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LIEBFRAUMILCH, STIFESWEIN, 1889, CASE OF 24 BOTTLES, $14.59; PER BOTTLE..... .68
LIEBFRAUMILCH, STIFESWEIN, 1886, CASE OF 12 BOTTLES, $15.61; PER BOTTLE..... 1.43
LIEBFRAUMILCH, STIFESWEIN, 1886, CASE OF 24 BOTTLES, PER BOTTLE... .76
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Foster's KID GLOVES,

the highest quality made; the genuine are sold by no other house in New York City. All sold elsewhere are simply ***Foster Hook,*** *which has no reference to quality of glove.*

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MANHATTAN DAY AT THE COLUMBIAN EXPOSITION.

One of the Most Memorable Events in the History of the Great World's Fair—Glowing Tributes to the Enterprise of the Lake City by the Orators of the Sea-Board Metropolis—Manhattan's Representatives Treated with Royal Hospitality by the Citizens of Chicago.

CHICAGO, Oct. 21.—There have been many great days in the history of the World's Columbian Exposition, days filled from dawn to midnight with cheers, marked by congratulations following upon great achievements, teeming with great hopes of a future brighter than the skies which, almost cloudless, have formed a serene and superhuman capping to the greatest monument to progress ever erected by man. What man who was there will ever forget that first perfect day in October, 1892, when the magnificent palaces of the White City were dedicated in the presence of a vast inspiring multitude of 150,000 people gathered under one roof? What ruler ever took part in such an impressive scene as did President Cleveland that May day when he declared the exposition open to the peoples of the civilized world, when, at his signal, the flags of all nations were shaken out to the breezes in a sky as fair as Italy's, over the most beautiful creations of a race of geniuses? Where was there ever such an outpouring of people as made Chicago Day memorable as the day which celebrated the birthday of the city's reincarnation after its obliteration by fire? Impressions of these days are burned into the soul of every man who formed an integral part of the throngs which made them days throbbing with the thoughts of a nation whose facile hand had reared fabrications of more superb grandeur than the most imaginative had ever dreamed possible.

It was fitting that the memorable days at the fair should be rounded out by one in which there should be a celebration having as its basis the brotherhood of man to man. Manhattan Day might have been as well described by dropping all of the name except the first three letters—man—for to-day was eminently one in which eye met eye, hand clasped hand, and heart spoke to heart. There was no lip service. Nobody who saw the demonstrations of welcome made by Chicagoans to the visitors from the metropolis of the country could fail to notice its heartiness.

Yesterday, when there were signs that the weather to-day would be unfavorable, there were heard on the streets, in public conveyances, and in all places where people congregate, expressions of regret that it might not be as pleasant to-day as it was Chicago Day. But when Chicago arose from its couch this morning it stretched itself gleefully, because the sun was smiling and the winds were tempered, and there was an invigorating freshness in the air. Chicago, proverbially lucky in having fine weather on any day when it wishes to outdo itself, was fortunate again on the day when it proposed to give New-York such a welcome as has never been accorded by one city to another.

Manhattan's celebration included in its programme all of the features which have made other days notable, and some which could be furnished by no other city than New-York. Her distinguished citizens were escorted to the grounds by the officials of the city and by committees of the leading business men. Everything which it was possible to do was done to make the trip to the fair pleasant and profitable. The route from the down-town hotels was by way of the Grand Boulevards. The Old Guard had for an escort the First Regiment, Illinois National Guard, and the Chicago Hussars, both fine-appearing bodies of men. There is no such organization anywhere in the country as the Old Guard, and its appearance in the streets of Chicago and along the drives at Jackson Park was hailed with salvos of applause.

The march of the military to the New-York State Building was the first feature of the day, a day whose glory ended in fact, but not in memory, with a magnificent burst of bombs into the air on the shore of the lake at night. Between these two events there were crowded every conceivable kind of mental and physical recreation. There was a parade at noon of Buffalo Bill's Wild West Indians, cowboys, English, French, and German cavalrymen, scouts, and other attachés of the show. There was a dinner at the New-York State Building given by the New-York State Commissioners to Mayor Gilroy and the other distinguished guests. This dinner was served before the exercises at Festival Hall.

Mayor Gilroy sat at the head of the table. With him were Seth Low, the Rev. Morgan Dix, Chauncey M. Depew, Gen. Horace Porter, Senator Foley, and all the members of the State Commission who are in the city. There was another parade of the Old Guard and its escorts after the exercises in Festival Hall. There was a race of dromedaries, camels, donkeys, and other foreign-born animals on the Midway Plaisance. There was a procession of floats just after dark, which was much more successful than the one on Chicago Day, and there was a display of fireworks afterward which exceeded in effect anything in that line which was ever attempted.

But the crowning glory of the day was the diadem of thought, studded with the gems of wit, which New-York placed on the head of Chicago at the exercises in Festival Hall, and which Chicago gracefully returned to New-York as the city most fitted to wear it. The scene when this little by-play was going on was one never to be forgotten. Festival Hall is eminently fitted for the assemblage of a great multitude. It is built in the form of an amphitheatre, and seats 8,000 people. It was packed to-day with the sons and daughters of New-York and Chicago. On the platform, surrounded by many of the most famous men in the Nation, sat Thomas F. Gilroy, Mayor of New-York, and Carter H. Harrison, Mayor of Chicago. When these two representatives of the two greatest cities of the most enlightened and progressive country in the world grasped each other by the hand and exchanged greetings, there arose a mighty shout, which carried away with it as it died out in the recesses of the heavens, all animosities, all rivalries, all bitterness. Good fellowship remained to preside over the exercises as a toastmaster whose sway was absolute and whose dictum none disputed.

Under the spell of this universal feeling it was no wonder that the orators of the day spoke the silvered words of those too great to be bound by the confines of territory or influenced by the machinations of insular prejudice. Gen. Horace Porter voiced the sentiments of every New-Yorker in Chicago, and, it is to be hoped, of every one left on the island, when he said: "We of New-York are proud to find ourselves to-day within the confines of this mighty city of the Northwest, a city in which busy thoughts and vivid images crowd the mind in which 'no man shapes himself betimes to idleness,' a city which is not a sepulchre of buried ages, but the birthplace of modern ideas; a city which is not lighted by the smiles of dying empire, but by the gleam of future glories. Our two cities were contestants for the exposition. Chicago fairly won the prize. To-day the people of New-York come to greet you, not only through their representatives, but they come themselves with hearts untouched by jealousy, with souls unmoved by rivalry, to cry out to you with the acclaim 'God bless Chicago!'"

Chauncey M. Depew caught the popular fancy when he said: "In this glorious festival and generous rivalry it was eminently fit that Chicago should take the lead. Seven hundred thousands of her sons and daughters who passed through the gates of the White City on Chicago Day were the living witnesses of the indomitable courage, the unfailing enthusiasm, the comprehensive wisdom, and the brilliant genius which conceived and executed upon such superb lines by a world's exposition the celebration of the four hundredth year of the discovery of America. No such crowd ever before was gathered upon a civic occasion within the walls of a temporary abiding place of a fair dedicated to industry and art. I will not pretend to predict how many would have been within the boundaries of the fair on New-York day had this exhibition gone to New-York. Figures are too commonplace and imagination is unequal to the task. But New-York was as proud and happy as Chicago at this magnificent demonstration of interest, intelligence, and municipal pride in her sister city. Without stint, without limit, without reserve, New-York has felt an ever-increasing admiration for the results on these grounds of Chicago's pluck and power. We entered into the contest with Chicago, seeking to have the World's Fair located in New-York. I speak within bounds when I say there is to-day no one in New-York who is not glad that Chicago succeeded in that struggle. There can be no rivalry between New-York and Chicago."

Seth Low, President of Columbia College, was cheered to the echo when he said: "No exhibit at the Fair is to be compared with Chicago itself. Built and rebuilt in little more than half a century, it stands to-day as truly one of the wonders of the world as the Pyramids of Egypt. As the exposition draws to a close amid signs of a popular appreciation justly its due, New-York has but a single word to say: 'We congratulate you and we thank you, citizens of Chicago.' You have made us more proud than ever to be Americans.

"Who can say, after witnessing such displays of brotherhood, that Manhattan Day was not the greatest day of a succession of great days in the history of the World's Columbian Exposition, for the same reason that forbearance and friendliness are greater than rivalry and envy."

EXERCISES IN FESTIVAL HALL.

The Two Cities Exchange Compliments Through Distinguished Orators.

CHICAGO, Oct. 21.—The crowning event in the celebration of Manhattan Day took place in Festival Hall. There were gathered Gotham's most illustrious orators and prominent citizens from all walks of life. The speakers praised and cajoled and bantered Chicago by turns, and the New-York people, who composed a large part of the magnificent assembly, relished the oratory, the wit, and the good-natured sallies. Chauncey Depew's reception was enough to make him hold his head a little higher, and he smiled while the audience cheered and clapped their hands at every brilliant sentiment and witty remark which he made. Gen. Horace Porter and Congressman John R. Fellows made brilliant and laughter-provoking addresses, exactly suited to the occasion and the character of the audience.

The great galleries of the hall were faced with silken flags of all the American States and the nations of the earth, interspersed with the national emblem. The front of the platform was richly draped with the American colors and decorated above with floral pieces. In the platform chairs were seated many distinguished men and women from Manhattan Island. In the centre of the front group was Mayor Gilroy of New-York, and on either side sat Chauncey M. Depew, Seth Low, President of Columbia College; Gen. Horace Porter, Archbishop Corrigan, Mayor Harrison, the Rev. Dr. Brown of St. Thomas's Church, New-York, Chaplain of the Old Guard; Congressman John R. Fellows, Agnes Booth, Controller Theodore W. Myers of New-York, ex-Mayor Grant of New-York, Lyman J. Gage, Treasurer Seeberger, Richard Croker, Tammany's chief; Joseph J. O'Donohue, City Chamberlain of New-York; Street Commissioner W. M. Andrews, Commissioners Tappan, Porter, and Edward C. Sheehy, Judges Dunne and Ryan, John H. V. Arnold, John D. Crimmins, and Senator Jacob Cantor. Many members of the New-York Board of Aldermen and the Manhattan Committee of One Hundred, as well as members of the Chicago Common Council and the Sons of New-York Society. Boxes were reserved for the families and friends of Mayor Gilroy, ex-Mayor Nolan of Albany, President Higinbotham, and Mayor Harrison.

Back of the platform was arranged the Columbian Chorus of 800 voices, conducted by William L. Tomlins, and Innes's Thirteenth Regiment Band of New-York, which awoke the echoes of the hall with their patriotic melody. Every one of the 7,000 seats was taken before the exercises began, and hundreds of people were turned away from the doors. The band began the programme with the overture to "William Tell," which was followed by prayer by Chaplain Brown of the Old Guard. Mayor Harrison was well received when he arose to address words of welcome to the New-York people on behalf of the World's Fair City. He spoke of the great success of the fair and declared that much of it was due to the collective and individual efforts of the sons of New-York, whose genius was exemplified in every portion and all departments of the exposition. The home of the State of New-York on the grounds had always been the scene of the most generous hospitality, and it was one of the most popular resorts which the exposition contained. The Mayor then alluded pleasantly to the good feeling existing between the two great cities of the Western world and closed with a warm encomium on the wealth and worth of the Empire State.

There was a great outburst of democratic enthusiasm when the Mayor of Chicago turned to the Mayor of New-York and presented him to the audience as presiding officer of the exercises. Mayor Gilroy's speech was frequently applauded by his fellow-citizens. He said:

Ladies and Gentlemen: It is with feelings of profound pleasure that I reciprocate the greetings of Mayor Harrison, and express the gratitude of all New-Yorkers for the kind manner in which they were conveyed. It is an honor, indeed, for New-Yorkers to be present upon this memorable occasion; and we have more than ordinary satisfaction in testifying to our appreciation of the energy, industry, and liberality which distinguished the people of Chicago in getting up this magnificent exposition. There can be no doubt that the result of such expositions as this will bring together all the people of all countries in closer communion. New-York has been indeed anxious to obtain the location of the World's Fair, but, although a New-Yorker of New-Yorkers, I cannot help expressing the belief that it would be difficult, if not impossible, for New-York or any other city on the globe to have exceeded the magnificence of this great fair. It is not alone Chicago that is to be congratulated; it is the whole country, and indeed the whole civilized world, of which this great exposition is but an epitome. We take pride as New-Yorkers in being a portion of that great country the genius of which has made such an exhibition possible.

No one who has ever visited the great White City can ever forget it; and the spectacle of the Court of Honor, illuminated by electric lights, with its fountains playing, surrounded by buildings of superb architectural construction, is a dream of beauty materialized. There is one sad reflection connected with the White City; it is that within a few weeks, or months, at furthest, these magnificent specimens of architectural art, together with all that they contain of human greatness and civilization, shall have passed away. I cannot help but think that any outlay, however great, that would tend to preserve these magnificent buildings in monumental marble would be an expenditure for which the country would receive a hundredfold in the liberal education which our population would receive in visiting them, and in the expansion of mind and elevation of thought which they would evoke.

We have here the best efforts of mankind from all portions of the globe—architecture in its grandest forms; the marvelous possibilities of electrical science as shown by the human voice transmitted so as to be heard upon a ray of electric light; the beautiful and astonishing productions of manufactures and the liberal arts; machine power which challenges the admiration of mankind; the best products of the fruits of the earth. In fact, this great exposition, with all its wealth of the products of civilization and progress, closes an era and marks an epoch. It is the transfiguration of man's industry and man's effort. It is a subject to which it would be impossible for me to do justice. It is only fitting that I should pay this passing tribute to its greatness and its grandeur. There are others to follow who are better fitted and more capable of doing justice to this magnificent theme, and to them I will leave the pleasant task.

Again, ladies and gentlemen, as the chief magistrate of the Empire City of this country, I welcome you to the White City created by the metropolis of the West, and hope and believe that the renewed intercourse will bring these two cities more closely together in a bond of union and brotherly love.

New-York's Chief Magistrate was followed by the brilliant and eloquent Gen. Horace Porter, who made a great hit. His speech was in the right vein and aroused the audience to enthusiastic applause and waving of handkerchiefs. He said, in part:

As in ancient times all roads led to Rome, so at the present time all roads lead to Chicago. To-day the city of the seaboard comes to lay its tribute of admiration and respect at the feet of the city of the lakeside. Therefore, in what I shall have to say, my story will be a "Tale of Two cities." When Manhattan Day was designated and consecrated as a day in which the City of New-York was to offer its testimonial of appreciation to the great exposition, her citizens aroused en masse to make their pilgrimage to the fair. The numbers that have come have been limited only by the limit of transportation.

My first and most agreeable duty is to express to the officers of the exposition and to the people of Chicago, in the name of the people of New-York, their profound acknowledgments and their deep sense of gratitude for the cordial and unbounded welcome which has been extended to them. Your people have vied with one another in pressing the cup of greeting to our lips ere we could remove the stains of travel from our garments. We have come to unite with you in the celebration of four centuries of history. We stand here to-day entranced with the grandeur of the achievements, inspired by the majesty of events. We find ourselves within the border of a State which did not exist at the time of the inauguration of our National Government, but which now contains a single city with a population nearly half as great as that of all the thirteen original States. We are enchanted by the sight of this phantom city, phantom-like in color, phantom-like in the suddenness with which it has appeared before the eyes of men. We find its buildings, palaces, its grounds and gardens, its lakes, lagoons, and islands, a picture of gay fairyland, looking as if it had been summoned into being by the magic wand of an enchantress. We are almost awe-stricken as we stand within the shadows of these majestic temples of art. Every branch of every science, and of every art, seems to have been laid under contribution in the achievement of these marvelous results.

You have taught us that art is more God-like than science, for, while science discovers, art creates. If an Emperor could stoop to pick up the brush dropped by a Titian, if Meissonier could kiss a worn slipper once worn by a Michael Angelo, all men may bow to art. The art works upon which we gaze to-day speak a universal language and impart a lasting pleasure to all. They appeal to our highest senses and awake our noblest emotions. They are an eternal benediction. They induce the power of reflection, and inspire us with the majesty of the creative faculty. They cause us to realize more fully than ever before Lytton's definition of art: 'The effort of man to express the ideas suggested to him by nature, of a power above nature, whether that power lie within the recesses of his own being in that great first power of which nature, like himself, is but an effect."

Then the Columbian chorus singers were waived from their seats by the baton of Director Tomlins to sing "The Star-Spangled Banner," and every one in the audience stood up and joined in the chorus. At its conclusion, Agnes Booth, with much dramatic force and sympathy with the sentiment poetically expressed, recited the ode, "New-York to Chicago," composed by Joseph I. C. Clarke of New-York.

Then Mayor Gilroy said: "I now take pleasure in introducing to you 'Our Chauncey,'" and the rafters rang with the applause and hurrahs and "tigers," which were redoubled when the familiar face and form of the famous New-Yorker was seen at the edge of the platform. He bowed his acknowledgements again and again, and a smile encircled his features as he began his address.

"Ladies and gentlemen," said he, "here we are." And the audience again let loose a boisterous shout of approval as they viewed Dr. Depew and his New-York friends on the platform intermingled with Chicago's leading men. "The Mayor of this great city," continued the speaker, as he cast a glance at Chicago's "Our Carter," "called me 'Dupee' to-day, and a man who was introduced to me at the fair on New-York State day, said, 'What is your name?' Such, my friends is the irony of fate and the reward of greatness. [Laughter.] Three cents an acre was paid for Chicago, and Manhattan Island was sold for $4. This teaches us that honesty is the best policy." With this laughable prelude Mr. Depew continued in part as follows:

Our interests as a Republic have been specially concentrated in the celebrations of the several States of the Union. When Illinois or Pennsylvania, Ohio or Wisconsin, Kansas or Missouri, California or Oregon, Georgia or South Carolina, or any of the newer sisters of the West have done their best, the exhibit of their excellence and development has sent thrills of honest pride and joy through the Empire State of New-York. It has been a pride and joy shared by all the States when each one has demonstrated its claims for distinction and exhibited its growth. The lesson has been enforced over and over again, until it has become the morning and evening salutation in every household in this broad land, that we are one people, the citizens of one great Republic, and that what is in any department of civilization or liberty which constitutes the peculiar merit of any State is the common property of all the Commonwealths of the American Union.

We entered into the contest with Chicago, seeking to have the World's Fair located in New-York. I speak within bounds when I say that there is to-day no one in New-York who is not glad that Chicago succeeded in that struggle. There is no one in New-York who fails to appreciate the burden which was assumed and the sacrifices necessary to carry it to completion.

With a thousand miles to traverse each way, we could not be expected to bring here our hundreds of thousands of visitors, but I speak authoritatively for the 3,000,000 people who constitute the metropolis, in conveying to Chicago their cordial congratulations upon her unequaled success in this great undertaking. The world needed a demonstration of what the American people, in a new country, under new conditions, and without traditions, could accomplish, and they have had it. Not only has this exhibition excited the interest of all nations and tribes of men, but the wonderful gathering of 700,000 citizens of a single city, only fifty years of age, to show their confidence in their town and their welcome to its guests, has been the talk of London and Paris, of Vienna and Berlin. It has been discussed under the shadow of the pyramids and has accelerated thought and action on the banks of the Ganges.

There is no rivalry, and can be none, between New-York and Chicago.

The United States, stretching, as it does, from ocean to ocean, requires two commercial capitals, one for the coast and the other for the interior. The capital on the coast, which must necessarily be the capital of the continent, has been fixed for half a century. The capital of the interior has been located by this fair. Chicago is to be the centre, gathering the products of the fields and of the mines, and New-York the reservoir for their distribution through the country and abroad. All hail Chicago! All hail New-York!

The bits of applause which interrupted Mr. Depew's remarks at frequent intervals rounded into a terrific storm of approval as the speaker concluded. He took his seat, but was compelled to rise twice and bow in response to the applause, which continued until the big chorus rose in their seats, and, assisted by the band, sang Keller's American hymn.

Col. John R. Fellows was the next speaker. His eloquence, tuned to a song of praise for the glories of the White City, was heartily greeted by the vast assemblage. After the Columbian Chorus had sung "The Battle Hymn of the Republic," Seth Low, President of Columbia College, spoke in part as follows:

Fellow-citizens of Chicago and New-York: When Gov. Dongan, the second of the English Governors of the Province of New-York, granted a new charter to the City of New-York in 1670 or thereabouts, (I give the date from memory,) he spoke of the city in that instrument as already an ancient city. From this ancient and historic city, which saw the last of the British soldiery depart when the War of Independence had been won, which saw this Federal Government established by the inauguration of George Washington as the first President of the United States, whose gates, at the portal of the continent, swing inward for the needy and oppressed of Europe and outward into the boundless opportunities of the New World—from such a city we have come to bear greetings and congratulations to this masterful and marvelous city by the great lake. No exhibit at the fair is to be compared with Chicago itself. Built and rebuilt in little more than half a century, it stands to-day as truly one of the wonders of the world as the pyramids of Egypt.

When Aladdin's palace sprang into being in a night, one window was left unfinished. The most skillful artificers of the realm, with all the jewels of the kingdom at their command worked for a year to complete this window. When it was done it did not compare with the rest of the palace, which a higher order of genius had completed in a single night. Something like this, I think, must be said of the general setting and effect of every other World's Fair, compared with the unique beauty and poetry of the White City. It is little, I know, in the eyes of the citizens of Chicago to say that Chicago has surpassed every other city which embarked on a similar undertaking. One should rather say, perhaps, that Chicago has surpassed herself. But that, fellow-citizens, is precisely what has not been done. This fair is simply Chicago's energy and daring, translating into beauty the strength of the Republic.

Fellow-citizens of Chicago, it has been the pleasure of New-York to aid in every way the success of this exposition. How much the architects, the artists, and the merchants of New-York have contributed to its success this is not the place to say. As the exposition draws to a close, amid signs of popular appreciation justly its due, New-York has but a single word to say. We congratulate you and we thank you, citizens of Chicago. You have made us more proud than ever to be Americans.

The exercises closed with the singing of "My Country, 'Tis of Thee" by the chorus and audience and the benediction, pronounced by Archbishop Corrigan.

The principal parade, which was a combination of all the military and civic bodies present, took place after the exercises. In the line were the Old Guard, the First Regiment of Illinois, the Chicago Hussars, the Sons of New-York, and the Democratic Marching Club of Cook County, in addition to the military bands. They made the circuit of the White City and passed in review before the New-York State Building. On the reviewing stand in front of the splendid structure were Gen. Nelson A. Miles of the U. S. A., Brig. Gen. Wheeler of the Illinois militia, the two Mayors, and the Manhattan Day committees. The military bodies passed on and returned to the Terminal Plaza, where they disbanded after giving a dress parade.

The display of fireworks was arranged by Pain on the lake shore. Among the new set pieces were "Liberty Enlightening the World," a huge portrait of Mayor Gilroy, the Brooklyn Bridge, Father Knickerbocker, and a female figure representing Chicago with a motto underneath, "She Can't Be Beaten." The entire lake front was illuminated with over 200 floating and changing lights. The entire Midway Plaisance was aglow with the same illumination, and New-York's building dazzled the eyes of thousands with floods of colored fairy lamps and electric lights inside and out.

Awards on Bath Tubs, Plumbers' Supplies, &c.

WORLD'S FAIR, CHICAGO, Oct. 21.—The Standard Manufacturing Company of Pittsburg, Penn., received the highest awards (four in number) on bathtubs, hollow ware, plumbers' iron ware, and sanitary goods. The goods of this company stand the highest in the country. The awards made are considered a fitting recognition of their merit.

Plenty of Food for All.

CHICAGO, Oct. 21.—The Wellington Catering Company restaurants accommodated the Manhattan Day crowd to the perfect satisfaction of everybody. During the balance of the exposition New-Yorkers will not hesitate between the establishments of this company and others on the World's Fair grounds.

Award on Hats.

CHICAGO, Oct. 21.—Knox, the hatter, New-York and Chicago, received the six highest awards at the World's Columbian Exposition to-day on silk, stiff, soft, and straw hats, ladies' hats, and napped hats.

Mr. Cutting's Watchman Was Awake.

ISLIP, L. I., Oct. 21.—Since the numerous burglaries were committed in this section W. B. Cutting has employed a man to watch his house. A few nights ago Mr. Cutting thought he would ascertain how faithfully the man was performing his duties. He went out on the piazza late at night and was walking quietly along, wondering where his watchman was. Suddenly a shot rang out, and a bullet whizzed uncomfortably near Mr. Cutting's head. He did not wait for a second shot. The first one satisfied him the watchman was awake.

Long Island City Official Resigns.

LONG ISLAND CITY, L. I., Oct. 21.—Alfred Nelson, President of the Board of Education, has tendered his resignation to Mayor Sanford. Mr. Nelson says his private affairs do not permit him to give to his official duties the attention they demand. He is the first member of the Sanford administration to step down and out. The true reason for his resignation is believed to be the severe criticism his official acts received in the local newspapers. His successor has not been announced.

Christian Frederick Killed by a Train.

WOODSIDE, L. I., Oct. 21.—Christian Frederick of this village was instantly killed last night by a west-bound train on the Long Island Railroad. Mr. Frederick left Long Island City for this place on the 11:30 train. It is thought that while walking alongside of the track he stumbled over a signal wire and fell in front of the approaching train. He was thirty-eight years old. He was senior member of the tailoring firm of Frederick & Gottmeyer, Twenty-third Street, New-York.

Only $17.00 to the World's Fair.

Through cars to Chicago, in charge of an attendant, via West Shore Railroad, at 10 A. M. Monday, Oct. 23, arriving in Chicago next afternoon.—Adv.

Chicago and Return via Erie, $18.00.

Personally-conducted excursion train leaves Chambers St. 10:15 A. M., Wednesday, Oct. 25, arriving in Chicago early next afternoon. Elegant new coaches with high back seats. Uniformed porters in attendance. Special coaches for ladies. Tickets good ten days, with privilege of returning via Niagara Falls.—Adv.

Direct from Chicago.

OFFICE THE WORLD'S COLUMBIAN EXPOSITION, PUBLISHING DEPARTMENT, JACKSON PARK, CHICAGO, Oct. 19, 1893.

To C. C. Shayne:

You have obtained awards as per inclosed memorandums received by us from the Department of Awards, in consequence of which you are entitled to an Official Ribbon as evidence of your successful competition.

These ribbons, authorized by the World's Columbian Exposition, are now being issued preliminary to the

POLAND WATER.

Pure, sparkling, and delicious.
Purest natural spring water in the world.
Positive cure for kidney and bladder troubles.

Office, Tribune Building, New-York.

concerning his flight, his hiding place, and the progress of extradition efforts. In the affidavit Mr. Nicoll said:

The above-named fugitive, prior to his secret flight from the City of New-York, was a member of the bar of this State, a lawyer in good standing, and a man whose general reputation for honesty and integrity was unusually good. He was a resident of the City of New-York, a man of excellent family and social connections, and his character, so far as I have been able to learn, had never been in any manner assailed. He was a member of the law firm of De Forrest & Weeks, practicing attorneys of this city.

For many years he had been intrusted with great sums of money, securities, and valuable property by divers private individuals, and had also represented various persons and estates as trustee. At the time of his flight he was accountable in trust funds to the amount of over $1,250,000, in addition to which he had incurred personal liabilities to the extent of nearly $300,000. In his flight he left behind him widows, and orphans whom he had robbed of their fortunes and inheritances, and friends and relatives whose property he had dissipated. He had even despoiled charitable institutions, with the care of whose money he had been charged.

Immediately preceding his flight he made an assignment for the alleged benefit of his creditors to Richard W. G. Welling, an attorney of this city.

The first knowledge which came to me of the crimes and flight of the fugitive resulted from the publications in the public press, and immediately thereafter, in the performance of my official duties, I undertook to gather together legal evidence of these crimes and to ascertain the fugitive's whereabouts. He had left this city under an assumed name and in a manner as to which I am, even yet, ignorant. The method by which he was finally found in Costa Rica, and the friendly offices of that Government in apprehending the fugitive and entertaining a request for his extradition, appear from the records of the State Department.

Investigation of his affairs since his departure has shown that for a great many years prior to the time of his flight, and continually and systematically up to that time, he had been embezzling the trust funds in his control. The following is a list of the persons and estates whose money and property he has embezzled, the amount in each case appearing opposite the respective names:

Estate of D. E. Howland, New-York	$110,000.00
Estate of John Jacob Astor Bristed, New-York	325,000.00
Estate of Clement S. B. Fish, New-York	85,000.00
Estate of W. Ellery Sedgwick, New-York	50,000.00
Betty Davies Warfield, Baltimore, Md	50,000.00
Cecile Bristed Griffiths, New-York	80,000.00
Estate of P. W. Birckhead, New-York	30,000.00
Mrs. Fanny McGeorh, New-York	60,000.00
George W. Folsom, New-York	15,000.00
A. C. Weeks, New-York	1,700.00
Elizabeth N. Perkins, York-ris, N.Y.	500.00
Elizabeth Blake, New-York	28,670.80
Margaret Blake, New-York	20,870.80
Estate of John A. Dix, New-York	30,000.00
Helen M. Lincoln, New-York	40,000.00
Elise Chartier, France	40,000.00
Estate Sidney Harris, Long Island	4,000.00
Mrs. Laura B. James, New-York	46,000.00
Evelyn Hayes, Colorado Springs	7,000.00
E. D. Rittell, New-York	9,000.00
Estate of E. A. Ward, New-York	20,000.00
J. C. and Melanie Strong, New-York	27,000.00
Mrs. Mary R. Macy, New-York	18,000.03
Isabel von Linden, Germany	185,000.00
Clarence Andrews, New-York	50,000.00
Julia M. D. Labine, New-York	10,000.00
Lella S. and H. B. Gould, New-York	20,000.00
Total	$1,368,741.60

During all the time while he was engaged in the commission of these gigantic crimes, Weeks had been living at an extravagant rate upon the proceeds of his crime. He maintained a handsome domestic establishment and spent money liberally. He belonged to several clubs. He was a member of the New-York Yacht Club, and owner of the Montauk, one of the finest yachts belonging to the fleet of the organization. For year after year he had covered up his embezzlements by rendering false accounts, and successfully had he covered up his defalcations that no suspicion whatever had arisen as to his honesty up to the time of his flight and the disclosures which followed.

The crimes which this offender has committed, involving so many innocent people in comparative ruin at the hands of a man occupying the position which Weeks did, render his vigorous prosecution a matter of the utmost public concern.

The entire proceedings in the case have been instituted and carried on by myself by virtue of my official position and pursuant to my official duty, and without any consideration of the desires or disposition of any of the individuals whom he has wronged. The sole object of the extradition proceedings is to secure the proper prosecution and punishment of the fugitive for the public crimes which he has committed. I have no knowledge of any desire or intention on the part of any individual whatever to use this prosecution for any private purpose. The management of the prosecution is entirely in my hands and under my direct control, subject only to the action of the criminal courts of this country. No private individual is entitled to recognition in the case in any way except as a witness.

The fugitive's surrender and return to this State for trial can in no way personally benefit the persons whom he has wronged, for, as I am informed, he has squandered the entire amount of his stealings, and there is no possibility of any pecuniary recovery against him. I believe that the fugitive, while protesting his innocence of intentional wrongdoing, does not deny that he is bankrupt.

The great public injury that might result were the Costa Rican Government to refuse the application for the fugitive's extradition is apparent.

Enormous interests are and must be confided in trustees, attorneys, and other private individuals holding fiduciary relations to principals, and for the protection of those interests the laws of this State have been made unusually severe against those who betray such trusts and embezzle moneys confided to their keeping. A failure to secure the fugitive's extradition would be a public announcement that offenses of the character which Weeks has perpetrated can be committed with impunity providing the criminal is able to flee from our jurisdiction and obtain a refuge in Costa Rica.

I am informed that the fugitive, through his counsel, claims that he was simply intrusted to invest funds in his judgment; that he was merely unfortunate in his investment; that he can show credits that will materially reduce the shortages, in fact, to almost nothing, and that he should have a reasonable time to do so.

These claims are absolutely unwarranted and unfounded. The evidence in my possession, and which I can produce on trial, establishes beyond all question that Weeks deliberately took the trust funds in his possession and used them for his personal purposes. Whatever investments he did make were made in his own name and for his private benefit, and whatever account he rendered of these investments was a mere cloak to disguise the truth and prevent a discovery of his criminal acts. It is true that he did make certain investments in mortgages, but all these mortgages were in his own name, and in rendering accounts he falsely credited himself with having made these investments for his principals.

He credited himself with the same mortgages in several separate accounts, in each case pretending such mortgage to represent the investment of its equivalent in money, so that one mortgage served to account for a sum equal to the number of times of its face value that he placed it in his accounts.

I am further informed that the fugitive will claim that his acts were crimes only because he invested the trust funds in the West instead of New York, this being criminal only by New-York statutes; also that the prosecution is one of malice, and not to further the ends of justice.

This contention is as unwarranted and unfounded as the last. As a matter of fact, Weeks did not invest any of the trust funds upon which criminal proceedings have been instituted, for the benefit of persons entitled to their use, but, on the contrary, used the funds for his own benefit solely, without any legal authority whatever, and in full knowledge of the criminality of his acts.

As to the intimation that the motive of the prosecution is malicious and not in furtherance of justice, I can only reiterate what I have hereinbefore sworn.

I have every desire to secure the fugitive's extradition for the reasons stated in this affidavit. He has also committed crimes against property of a greater magnitude and more directly affecting the public interests than any criminal whom I have been called upon to prosecute during my term of office. As a lawyer he was well familiar with the laws. Ignorance of the law would not excuse him were he not a lawyer. His being versed in the law is a circumstance of peculiar aggravation.

The inability on the part of the prosecuting authorities of this county to secure his presence in this State in order that he may be tried and his guilt or innocence determined according to the forms of law would be a serious blow to the administration of criminal justice in this State.

Weeks Paid No Money to a Panama Lawyer.

From The Panama Star and Herald, Oct. 13.

In our Spanish columns yesterday there was published a copy of a letter which Dr. Pablo Arosemena is forwarding to The New-York Herald. It will be recollected that some time ago a rumor was circulated in this city that the New-York millionaire embezzler, Francis H. Weeks, had paid a local lawyer the absurdly large sum of $5,000 in gold as a consultation fee for advice regarding his chances of evading the extradition laws.

The rumor was only started after the nature and *motif* of Weeks's tour in Central America had transpired, and the name of the lucky lawyer who got a spot shot at this goose of the golden eggs was not mentioned.

Later on, however, the local correspondent of The Herald declared that "although wanting confirmation" a damnable form of "soft impeachment" that does the desired harm while shirking responsibility—the lawyer in question was asserted to be our esteemed friend, Dr. Pablo Arosemena.

As explained by the doctor to The Herald, although he was consulted by Weeks on the subject of international law and extradition, the services rendered were not charged for at all. Neither in fact did he advise Weeks in any way, merely placing before him the Colombian laws and replying to certain definite questions.

By all right-thinking people in Panama it has from the first been understood that this dirty rumor was started solely with a view to the annoyance and, haply, even the indirect injury of one of our most honorable and deservedly esteemed lawyers and citizens by some petty and insignificant enemy such as may be always found snarling curwise at the skirts of well-earned success in small communities. For this reason no one of any consequence paid the least attention to the matter. When, however, such a barefaced move was made as to procure the insertion of the "rumor" in The Herald, general indignation was aroused, and the doctor's friends felt that the hour of contemptuous silence was passed and that for a dignified denial had struck.

Such action has now been taken, and doubtless The Herald will make the desired *amende honorable* in justice to the outraged feelings of Mr. Arosemena. For it is to be presumed that the great paper does not consider that its correspondents are infallible in such matters, even if the facts of geography are merest figments of imagination when they conflict with the precise and circumstantial assertions of Herald specials. However, it is the proper course that he has adopted in the first place, and we watch its effects with interest.

WARNED AGAINST THE "RING."

The Rev. John F. Carson Talks Plainly to Christian Endeavorers.

Brooklyn's "ring" was attacked by the Rev. John F. Carson, pastor of the Central Presbyterian Church, at the quarterly meeting of the Christian Endeavor Union of Brooklyn, held last night in the Duryea Presbyterian Church, Clermont, near Atlantic Avenues. Mr. Carson also declared that any man who voted for Judge Maynard would "outrage American citizenship."

The meeting was not a political one in any sense, and yet before it was over several speakers referred to the outrages to which the citizens of Brooklyn are subjected, and also to the prize fight which has been prevented by the efforts of The New-York Times. The meeting was presided over by the President of the union, W. W. Freeman.

When the Rev. Mr. Carson was introduced to deliver an address on "Good Citizenship," he said:

"If there is one need to-day it is preaching and practicing religion in politics. The time has come for the people to grasp the political monster, the ring, by the throat and save our city from the offense of ring rule. Good citizenship demands three things, and the first of these is that the people should vote at every election. It demands that we should take an active part in political affairs.

"A year ago a serf in Russia had as much right to say that he had a voice in the management of the affairs of the empire of the Czar as a citizen of Brooklyn had a right to say that he had a voice in the management of the affairs of this city of ours. The affairs of this city are managed by a self-appointed dictator and we have nothing to do with what is being done. The affairs of the city are managed in the interests of the saloons. This is a condition of affairs that ought not to be, and if we play the man in the political affairs of our city we can overthrow this ring that is bringing shame upon the name of our city.

"The second element of good citizenship is that there should be no party lines in local politics."

Mr. Carson referred sarcastically to Mayor Boody, saying that when clergymen went to the Mayor to ask his influence to prevent certain saloons from being opened, he had promised that they should not be opened; then, when they had been opened, had declared that he did not have jurisdiction.

CITY AND VICINITY.

—John La Farge, by invitation of the Trustees of the Metropolitan Museum, will deliver six lectures upon the study of painting at the museum during the months of November and December. They will be addressed primarily to the advanced class in painting organized under Mr. La Farge's direction, the members of which may, in the spring, become candidates for the Jacob H. Lazarus Traveling Scholarship. But other students of art and the public will be admitted free of charge. The days and hours of these lectures will be announced presently.

—One of the most attractive and historically important pictures in Doré's grand collection is his "Moses before Pharaoh." The whole story of the Egyptian King's cruelty and despotism is flashed upon the beholder at a glance. As a work of art it is well worthy the high rank it takes among the masterpieces in the Doré Gallery. This picture will soon be removed to make room for another of Gustave Doré's great works, which the management says has not been seen by the public in twenty-five years. The gallery will be open on Sunday afternoon as usual from 2 to 6 o'clock.

—The Irish National Federation of America acknowledges the receipt of the following subscriptions since last report: John Walsh, Beaver Crossing, Neb., $5; M. Gavin, Memphis, Tenn., $50; Patrick Oliver, Parkersburg, West Va., $46; C. T. Boland, Scranton, Penn., $1,000; W. J. Russell, Fort Scully, S. D., $5; amount received since last report, $1,106; total to date, $40,735.36.

—The Long Island Catholic Historical Society will hold a meeting in the society's hall, Pierrepont and Clinton Streets, Brooklyn, to-morrow evening to commemorate the fortieth anniversary of the consecration of the first Bishop of Brooklyn. Papers will be read by Dr. Marc Vallette, Thomas F. Meehan, the Rev. M. G. Flannery, and the Rev. James H. Mitchell.

—A World's Candy Exposition will be held at the Lenox Lyceum from Nov. 6 to Nov. 25, and the leading manufacturers in this country and Europe will take part. Candy will be made in full view of the spectators with the most modern machinery, and samples of candy will be given away.

—Thomas Allen, forty-four years old, died at the City Hospital, Jersey City, yesterday, from the effects of a dose of poison, taken with suicidal intent. He had been despondent for some time, because he was out of work. Allen tried to kill himself two years ago.

—New-Yorkers who could not go to Chicago will have a chance of seeing many of the exhibits, which have been sold to Bloomingdale Brothers, and after the fair will be exhibited at the Bloomingdale establishment, Fifty-ninth Street and Third Avenue.

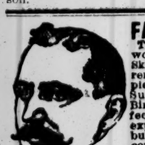
OBITUARY NOTES.

—Prof. Elijah Burnett of Baltimore died Friday of pneumonia. He was born in 1840 at Marlton, Burlington County, N. J. In 1864 he went to Baltimore and became Professor of Penmanship, Bookkeeping, and Mathematics in the business college of Bryant, Stratton & Sadler. After fourteen years, he formed a copartnership with A. H. Eaton. They established the Eaton & Burnett Business College. Prof. Burnett leaves a wife and three children.

—Father Charles H. Heichemer of Loyola College, Baltimore, died yesterday. Father Heichemer was born in Bavaria July 31, 1836, but had been in this country ever since he was a boy. He entered the Society of Jesus July 25, 1867, and was ordained priest about fifteen years ago. He had been the financial agent or procurator of the New-York-Maryland Province of Jesuits for a number of years. For the past five years he had been at Loyola College and held the Professorship of German.

—Dr. Charles H. Fisher of Providence, R. I., Secretary of the State Board of Health, died at the Continental Hotel at Buffalo yesterday. He had been in Chicago attending the Health Congress, and while there caught a severe cold. He grew worse on the train, and stopped off at Buffalo for medical attention.

—Col. Robert S. Lanier, probably the oldest lawyer in the State of Georgia, and most eminent in his profession, died at Macon Friday, at the age of seventy-four years. Col. Lanier was senior member of the law firm of Lanier & Anderson.



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The largest institution in the world for the treatment of the skin, Scalp, Nerves and Blood. Removal of Moles, Warts, Pimples, Freckles, Tan, Red Veins, Superfluous Hair, Powder and Birth Marks, and all Skin imperfections. 20 years practical experience. Inventor of Woodbury's Facial Soap for the complexion. For sale at all Druggists. Send 10c. for Sample Size Cake and 150 page Book, illustrated.
JOHN H. WOODBURY, Dermatologist.
Consultation free. 125 West 42d St., N. Y

JUST LIKE A REAL BATTLE

NATIONAL GUARD PRACTICE AT VAN CORTLANDT PARK.

Gov. Flower and Staff Were There and Enjoyed the Mimic Warfare—The Northern Forces Won a Victory Over Their Southern Opponents—Then They All United in a Friendly Review—It Was the First Open-Order Fighting Under the New National Guard Regulations.

Had it not been for the thousands of persons gayly dressed in holiday attire who thronged the hillsides around the parade grounds at Van Cortlandt Park yesterday afternoon, an observer might have taken the conflict which was being waged there between two opposing divisions of soldiery for the real and deadly conflict of actual battle. It possessed all the elements—rattle of musketry, barking of battery, fanfare of bugles, wild galloping of horses, on which were mounted orderlies; serried, massed, and marching columns; scouting outposts, and skirmish lines, clouds of smoke, and the yelling and din of battle.

But the shrill whistle of the minie ball, the shriek of the solid shot, the terrible hum of shell, with the resultant carnage; the wild cries of the wounded, moans of the dying, and the gasping calls of the stricken for "Water!" were missing.

It was the columns of men, clad in the sombre uniform of our National Guard, who were having their annual field and sham battle on the green turf of Van Cortlandt Park. The organizations engaged were those composing the First Brigade, commanded by Brig. Gen. Louis Fitzgerald. The organizations were the First and Second Batteries of Artillery, the First Brigade Signal Corps, Troop A of Cavalry, the Seventh, Eighth, Ninth, Twelfth, Twenty-second, Sixty-ninth, and Seventy-first Regiments of Infantry, of the National Guard of the State of New-York.

They were divided into two opposing divisions, known as the Northern and Southern forces, so named from the positions they occupied on the battle ground. The thousands of persons who occupied the hillsides, outside the battle ground, were friends who had come to see what a real battle would look like.

The Northern forces consisted of the Eighth, Twelfth, Twenty-second, and Seventy-first Regiments, Second Battery, and a detachment of Troop A. They were first on the field, arriving shortly before 1 P. M. The Signal Corps had arrived early in the forenoon, having ridden up, as did also Troop A and the batteries. The infantry went to the scene of the maneuvers by train, over the Ninth Avenue elevated, and the New-York and Northern Railroads.

As the Northern forces took their positions, at the north of the parade ground, the Southern forces, consisting of the Seventh, Ninth and Sixty-ninth Regiments, First Battery, a detachment of Troop A, and the Signal Corps, filed into the grounds and massed themselves near the Mansion House. The First Battery, commanded by Capt. Louis Wendel, took a station near the railroad tracks, east of the Mansion House, where they awaited the arrival of Gov. Flower.

The wig-waggers of the Signal Corps signaled from Kingsbridge station at 1:21 that the train bearing Gov. Flower and staff had passed and would arrive at Van Cortlandt station in a few minutes. Then the guns of the First Battery belched forth a fiery welcome, in a salute of nineteen guns.

The Governor and staff arrived upon the scene in carriages, before the salute was finished. For the next three-quarters of an hour they held an informal reception, at the Mansion House, where a fine collation was spread in the West Room.

At 2 P. M. the assembly call rang through the grounds, and in an instant orderlies were galloping hither and thither with the men of the various organizations were falling into line and taking their position.

The Northern force was massed at the north end of the parade ground, with the line extending easterly over the ledge of rocks and the railroad tracks. The Second Battery, under command of Capt. Wilson, seized and occupied the high knoll of rocks above the Mosholu Creek. Col. Scott of the Eighth Regiment, comanding this division, ordered a portion of the Seventy-first Infantry to support the battery and hold the heights against any attempt at storming. He then formed his line of battle, with the Twenty-second Regiment resting on the extreme right, the Twelfth occupying the centre, the Eighth the left, and the Second Battery and a detachment of the Seventy-first the extreme left. The regiments were formed into two lines, the rear being a reserve line. The Eighth Regiment was massed on the right flank, as a reserve line. A detachment of Troop A formed a line in front of the infantry line.

The Southern force was formed on the open ground north of the mansion house, and facing the forces of the North. The Seventh Regiment occupied the extreme left of the line, the Sixty-ninth the centre, the Ninth the left centre, and the First Battery the extreme left. Each organization was formed in two lines, an advance and a reserve line. The formations of the two forces were the open skirmish order of the new regulations, and the first battle fought under these regulations was soon to begin.

A few minutes past 2 o'clock the battle opened. A detachment of Troop A advanced from the northern force and opened fire upon the enemy. All was activity in the Southern forces, as a long open line swung across the plain. Down upon their faces went the line, and simultaneously a streak of fire flashed across the plain, accompanied by a deafening rattle of musketry.

"Up and advance," came the order. The long line of the Southern forces advanced, to again fall upon their faces, and poured an enfilading fire into the enemy.

Now the Nortehrn force advances. Firing begins upon the extreme right. The Twenty-second has engaged the Seventh, and, with deafening crash, all together, volley after volley rends the air and covers the scene with clouds of pungent white smoke.

Now a flash of fire, followed by one, two, three more, is seen on the rocks to the extreme left of the Northern line. It is the Second Battery shelling the field where the Southern forces are making their rapid advance.

From the extreme right of the Southern forces heavy cannonading is heard. It is Capt. Wendel and his artillerymen of the First Battery, who are, in turn, from behind earthworks, shelling the position held on the hill to the north by the Second Battery.

Both lines now advance. First the advance lines and then the reserves. As the ammunition of the first line is spent, the reserves take their places. A detachment of the Seventy-first, of the Northern forces, seizes the railway track, and from behind its Shelter pours a withering fire upon the Ninth, of the Southern forces, which had occupied the station and the top of the hill and were trying to pick off the gunners of the Northern artillery.

Batteries bark and thunder, and the terrific fire of musketry is kept up all along the lines of the two opposing forces, as they now lie face to face. It is an impressive scene. Which will win?

There is no cessation of firing. It recalls a scene long gone by at Cold Harbor, where the whizz and whistle of bullets, loud barking of battery, and shriek of shell submerged the ear.

After a heavy cross-firing of some minutes the Northern forces fell back in good order upon the reserved columns of the Eighth Regiment.

It was but a ruse. When the Southern forces, with a yell of triumph, came forward, with a rush, they were confronted by a solid blue line, which rose from the long grass and poured a bitter fire into their open order ranks. The gallant Coleman who was leading his company, in the Sixty-ninth, put his right leg full length into a forgotten post hole and fell full length. He thought he was shot, but regained his feet, waved his sword aloft, like another Pickett, and gallantly led a retreat.

Checked by the fire of the Eighth and the fire poured down upon them from the wooded heights above the Mosholu, the Southern forces wavered. Before they recovered they received the heavy fire again from the entire Northern forces. The order to retire was given. The Ninth Regiment, of the Southern forces, was driven from the swamp by the sharp fire of the Seventy-first.

They retired behind the earthworks, held by the First Battery. The Seventy-first, which had been peppering them, occupied the swamp. Volleys were exchanged and the Northern line advanced. Skirmishers reached out further and further. The Southern force was in full retreat. In a moment the battle was over. The Northern forces had won. They had outflanked the Southern forces, and the day was theirs.

The bugles sounded the recall, and all the troops proceeded to mass on the flat ground near the Mansion House. They were enemies no longer. They fell into line, and when the order came broke into columns of companies and passed in review before Gov. Flower, who had taken his station at the flagstaff on the west side of the grounds.

The regiments, as reviewed by the Governor, passed by in the order of the seniority of their Colonels. The column, as it passed in review, was as follows: Brig. Gen. Louis Fitzgerald and staff, First Brigade Signal Corps, Lieut. Homer W. Hedges, commanding; Sixty-ninth Regiment, Col. Cavanagh; Eighth Regiment, Lieut. Col. Schelling; Ninth Regiment, Col. Seward; Twenty-second Regiment, Col. Camp; Seventh Regiment, Col. Appleton; Twelfth Regiment, Col. Dowd; Seventy-first Regiment, Col. Greene. Following were the First Battery, Capt. Wendel; the Second Battery, Capt. Wilson, and Troop A, Capt. Roe.

At the reviewing stand, with Gov. Flower, were the following members of his staff: Adjt. Gen. Josiah Porter, Surgeon Gen. Joseph D. Bryant, Gen. J. M. Varian, Gen. Ferdinand P. Earle, Gen. Almet F. Jenks, Gen. B. M. Whitlock, Gen. F. H. Hasley, Gen. W. W. West, Gen. P. C. Ricketts, Cols. J. Ruppert, E. L. Judson, and R. G. Monroe; also Brig. Gen. James McLeer of the Second Brigade, Brooklyn; Brig. Gen. Peter C. Doyle, Buffalo; Col. Samuel Welsh of the Sixty-fifth Regiment, Buffalo; Lieut. E. E. Harden of the United States Army, and Gen. A. L. Bresler, Inspector General of the Armies of Venezuela.

The members of Brig. Gen. Louis Fitzgerald's staff who were present were: Assistant Adjt. Gen. Stephen H. Olin, Majors C. Lawrence Perkins, R. V. Mollem, Paul Dana, Augustus Montant, Wendell Goodwin, David Crocker, E. C. Stanton, Henry Van Deusen, Capt. F. R. Appleton, Emlen Roosevelt, and Lieut. A. V. Andrews.

When asked, after the manoeuvres and review were concluded, if they had come up to his expectations, Brig. Gen. Fitzgerald expressed himself as much pleased.

The only accident reported during the day was that to Patrolman Gilmartin of the Park police. A horse attached to an ambulance, detailed from Bellevue Hospital, frightened at the sound of the bugles, started to run down the hill. Gilmartin, in stopping the horse, had his hand caught in the harness and badly torn. He was removed to Fordham Hospital. Two men, one of the Ninth and the other of the Seventy-first Regiment, fainted on the grounds, overcome by excitement. The only other unpleasant thing that occurred was a sharp rebuke administered by Gen. Fitzgerald to Col. Cavanagh of the Sixty-ninth Regiment, for failing to turn out a respectable complement of commissioned officers.

One interesting feature of the day was the crowd at One Hundred and Fifty-fifth Street, trying to get to Van Cortlandt Park, but unavailingly. Five thousand persons were turned away for want of train accommodations. Those who did get there were not all home at 10 o'clock last night. Twenty thousand persons witnessed the battle.

Suicide of a Cigar Dealer.

Julius Bendenagle, who kept a cigar store and news stand at 1,604 Second Avenue, committed suicide yesterday morning by shooting himself in the head and left breast. While waiting on a customer, his wife heard two shots in a rear room, and on making an investigation she found her husband dead in a chair. He had been in poor health for some time and was very despondent.

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Linden Park, New-Jersey, Races!!!
LAST DAY BUT THREE.
Six races each day. Commencing at 2 P. M.
Trains by Pennsylvania Railroad from Cortlandt and Desbrosses Sts. at 6:30, 8:10, 9:10, 10:00 A. M., 12:10, 12:40 special, 1:00 special, and 1:20 P. M. special. Annex boat from Brooklyn 20 minutes earlier. Fare, round trip, including Grand Stand Badge, for Gentleman, $1.50; for Lady, $1.00.

Personal.

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H. DYER, secretary.

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ROBINSON NOT TO WITHDRAW

PLAIN TALK BY REPUBLICAN NOMINEE FOR CONTROLLER.

The Cooper Union Meeting Not of Sufficient Importance to Warrant His Giving Way to Mr. Myers—So Long as He Remains a Candidate the Republicans Cannot Indorse the Controller—Edmond Kelly's Curious Circular—How Mr. Steele Got a Certificate for City Court Judge.

"After conferring with several members of the Republican nominating committee and hearing from others, I have come to the conclusion to stick. I will not withdraw from the race for Controller."

This positive declaration made yesterday afternoon by Henry C. Robinson, Republican candidate for Controller, made it evident that no serious fight for that office will be made against Congressman Ashbel P. Fitch. Mr. Robinson had come to the conclusion that the Cooper Union meeting of Friday night, at which Mr. Myers was nominated, had not been the sort of a popular uprising that should induce him to withdraw from the Republican ticket to make room for Mr. Myers. He said the Republicans had nominated him in good faith and he had accepted the nomination in good faith. He also talked at length upon the folly of Republicans voting for Democrats.

Mr. Robinson's determination to run does not please Thomas C. Platt or the always-contrary Jacob M. Patterson. One of the possible effects of the Myers incident may be a split in the local Republican "machine." Several of the leaders shouted for a straight ticket. Others said it would be a shame not to indorse Mr. Myers. Mr. Patterson was for a straight ticket a day or two ago.

Donald McLean, who was Chairman of the Republican County Convention which nominated Mr. Robinson, was one of those who advised Mr. Robinson not to withdraw. When Mr. McLean was asked if Mr. Robinson would withdraw, he said:

The party has not askd him to withdraw. It might have been done had there been a great popular demand for the nomination of Mr. Myers, but we did not regard the Cooper Union demonstration as such a demand. There were a lot of County Democrats and others there who were in it because they wanted to be retained in office or get office. They might get up such a movement in order to sell it out in return for promises from Tammany that they would be retained in office. It was not such a demonstration as should induce Mr. Robinson to withdraw:

Mr. Robinson said:

The movement is not broad enough of itself to warrant the proposition that it means an organized opposition to Tammany Hall. The inference to be drawn is that it is simply the vindication of one individual who was "turned down" at person, whose reputation as a citizen has not the bidding of Richard Croker, while another been questioned, has been chosen in his place.

Mr. Robinson was also of the opinion that, if the Cooper Union people wanted the Republican indorsement for their candidate for Controller, they should have indorsed the Republican candidate for District Attorney. He thought the Tammany nominee for Controller a very much better one than the Tammany nominee for District Attorney.

None of the astute politicians believed during the day that Mr. Myers would consent to be a candidate, and his declination was expected. Gen. Wager Swayne, R. Fulton Cutting, and Edmond Kelly, however, were confident that he would not decline. Edmond Kelly said that he could not see how he could decline. The three gentlemen named above sent the following dispatch to Mr. Myers, who is in Chicago:

Having fully recognized your right to make your acceptance of an independent nomination for Controller conditional upon unmistakable approval of a great number of your fellow-citizens, we are glad to be able to inform you that last night such approval was unmistakably shown by a great and representative mass meeting, at which your name was unanimously nominated.

Gen. Wager Swayne said that he would announce a campaign committee of thirty on Monday. A unique and remarkable campaign circular was issued during the day from the office of Secretary Edmond Kelly. Its contents did not wholly please some of the men who spoke at the Cooper Union meeting, nor could some of the men who were once identified with the People's Municipal League quite see its point. It is, however, a novel and interesting campaign document. Here it is:

MEM. UPON THE POLITICAL FACTORS THAT FAVOR THE ELECTION OF THEODORE W. MYERS AS CONTROLLER.

Mr. Myers, many of his friends, and some of the Republican leaders have waited for the result of the mass meeting held last night before committing themselves to a support of the movement. It seems proper, therefore, to point out what, if any, conclusion is to be drawn therefrom.

1. The meeting demonstrated that the movement is, in the best sense of the word, a popular one; this is the worst that The Sun and Times can find to say of it. No prominent speakers were advertised; because none could be found to speak. The people came not to hear prominent speakers, but to nominate a popular candidate.

2. It was thoroughly non-partisan; Republicans and Democrats were equally cheered.

3. It was thoroughly unanimous; neither Republican nor Democrat met with the slightest expression of disapprobation.

4. This movement differs from that of the People's Municipal League in the following essential features:

(a) It is started and supported by the people.
(c) It has a politically popular leader.
(c) It has a politically popular leader.

In support of the foregoing it may be pointed out that the people spoke at this meeting in spite of the caution and absence of representative men; that the labor vote was for the first time found in hearty co-operation with a purely municipal reform movement, and that, notwithstanding the high personal qualifications of Francis M. Scott, the standard bearer of the People's Municipal Reform League, he had never had the opportunity of securing the popular favor that is now lavished on Theodore W. Myers.

5. The political elements that are by their very nature allied in this movement are:

The Independents.
The Labor Party.
The Republican Party.
The disaffected Tammany men.
The anti-snappers.

In 1890 the Labor Party looked with positive disfavor upon the Municipal League; there was practically no disaffection in Tammany, and there was no division in the Democratic Party. Now the contrary is the case. We have the labor vote; the widespread disaffection in the very stronghold of Tammany Hall, and the anti-snappers, who have been prevented by national considerations from taking an openly hostile attitude to Tammany Hall, are all more vindictively anxious to "knife" Tammany in secret.

It is submitted that all these considerations are sufficient to justify expectation of success and cordial co-operation on the part of all concerned.

Secretary Kelly said that the committee did not expect to hear definitely from Mr. Myers during the day.

What was apparently an evident collapse of the Myers movement, so far as this year is concerned, was indicated by Mr. Robinson's decision to withdraw, and the unofficial announcement telegraphed here from Chicago in the afternoon that Mr. Myers would not run. The earnest and sincere men who were conspicuous in the movement were very sorry. The many hack politicians who had gathered around the movement for selfish reasons and on the principle "anything to get a crack at Tammany Hall" were disgusted.

The Republicans were badly mixed up over the matter, and they do not know what the outcome of the situation will be. There is nobody that can act in the matter under the law except the committee appointed at the Republican County Convention to fill vacancies, and this committee can take no action unless Mr. Robinson should withdraw, and he says that he is not going to do so.

Congressman Ashbel P. Fitch, the Tammany candidate, talked about the Friday night meeting with great good humor. He said:

I feel very highly complimented by what the speakers at the meeting said about me. They said that I had made a good Representative, and that they were sorry to lose my services in the House. Indeed, I feel that they gave me a very good reputation, and, if elected, I shall close my Congressional career with the feeling that I have given some satisfaction. I feel grateful for being indorsed by Gen. Swayne, Otto Kempner, Edward King, and the others, who spoke at the meeting. As for the rest of it—well, never mind.

A bank President said yesterday that it struck him as curious that, although Mr. Myers had been Controller for six years, there were no bank Presidents at the meeting on Friday night.

Some surprise was occasioned yesterday when it was learned that those who signed their names on some of the lists certifying to Mr. Myers's nomination had also signed for Theophilus B. Steele for Judge of the City Court, and Steele has also been nominated by certificate. No word was said about Steele at the meeting, and many of those who signed the document did not know that his name was upon the paper. Steele is said to have the backing of some of the labor men for the City Court Judgeship. People were talking about this matter yesterday as though they regarded it as an unworthy trick.

Edmond Kelly said last night that the committee in charge of Friday night's meeting was in no way responsible for the Steele certificate. He said that friends of Mr. Steele had called upon members of the committee and asked that the mass meeting indorse him for City Court Judge. This was refused. Some of them then took advantage of the crowd in the Cooper Institute to circulate Mr. Steele's certificate and secure signatures. He denies that any paper with Mr. Myers's name upon it also had Mr. Steele's. Mr. Steele is a lawyer at 44 Broad Street.

The situation as to the Controllership and what the Republican "machine" men proposed to do about it became ridiculous last night at the Fifth Avenue Hotel. John E. Owen, of the Welsh Democratic Club, who was one of the speakers at Friday night's meeting, came out of the Republican Headquarters and announced to the reporters that he was just going to send a dispatch to Controller Myers, at Chicago, saying that he had authority to say that if he would run the Republicans would indorse him. He would not give his authority, but he wrote out a dispatch conveying the above intelligence, and said he was going to send it. He said that he gave Mr. Myers his authority, but could not give it to the reporters.

Chairman Patterson of the Republican County Committee's Executive Committee and John Sabine Smith came in about this time and said that Mr. Owen had no authority to send such a dispatch. State Executive Chairman Hackett said the same thing. William Brookfield, Chairman of the State Committee, would only reiterate that he was in favor of indorsing Mr. Myers. Mr. Patterson said that nothing would be done until Mr. Myers decided whether to run or not.

Then a matter came up that complicated the situation worse than ever. When the reporters told Messrs. Patterson and Smith that Mr. Robinson, the Republican candidate, had positively stated to them that he would not get out of the race, they appeared to doubt the authenticity of the statement. Mr. Patterson said that he had not seen Mr. Robinson since the meeting of the County Committee on Thursday night. The original copy of a letter which Mr. Robinson had sent to one of the newspapers, in which he stated positively that he would stay in the race, was then shown to Messrs. Patterson and Smith in the Republican Headquarters. They read it over together.

"Well, I never," said Mr. Paterson, showing signs of anger. "That's the first I have heard of that. He has not consulted me."

"Are you serious, Mr. Patterson?"

"I never was more serious in my life," he said, his voice rising. "He says he consulted the Nominating Committee. I have not seen him."

"We can only protest surprise," said Mr. Smith.

"I do not understand why he should take that stand," added Mr. Patterson. "I have not heard of it

A BAD DEFEAT FOR CORNELL

PRINCETON WHIPPED HER FOOT-BALL TEAM 46 TO 0.

It Was a One-Sided Game, in Which the "Tigers" Created a Very Favorable Impression—Good All-Round Work by King, Ward, Rosengarten, and Capt. Trenchard—A Big Crowd in Attendance and Unusual Enthusiasm Manifested for an Exhibition Game—Robbins Hurt.

Eleven lithe youths in crimson, from Cornell University, met eleven big brawny fellows from Princeton, at Manhattan Field, yesterday afternoon in a game of football, and when the smoke of the battle cleared away the youths from Ithaca left the field in a very unhappy frame of mind. For several years they have been trying to meet the "Tigers," and for some reason they were unsuccessful. Last year they openly defied the Princeton boys and asserted that nothing but fear on the part of the Nassau Hall students prevented a game.

This was rather rubbing it in on Capt. Trenchard and his men, so a few weeks ago a game was arranged between the elevens. Ordinarily the Princeton student is a quiet, modest, and unassuming young man, but when you pull the "Tiger's" tail something is liable to happen. That something happened with a vengeance yesterday afternoon. Capt. Trenchard's boys fairly wiped up the ground with the boys from up the State, winning by a score of 46 to 0. Of course, nearly everybody on the ground predicted that Princeton would win, and only a few believed that the "I yell! I yell!" fellows would score.

There was, however, an exception to the rule. He was a Cornell freshman dressed in a loud tweed suit and carrying a big crimson banner. This young man thought that his fellow-collegians would win with ease, and he made all sorts of wagers on the result, from crisp twenty-dollar bills to packages of cigarettes, and he will probably use all his year's remittances to pay off some of the debts incurred. He yelled like a Comanche and almost cried while trying to urge his boys on to victory. The youth ran from one end of the field to the other, following the players like a sprinter while waving his flag aloft. It was pitiful to watch the expression of his face whenever the Princeton boys got near the goal. He looked on with evident pain, and, finally, when the ball went over the line, his chin would drop on his chest and he would walk away like a man who had lost his best friend. In a few moments, however, he would be as jubilant as ever and give everybody around him that tired feeling.

There was a big crowd in attendance. On the ground were graduates and undergraduates, together with their wives, sweethearts, sisters, cousins, and aunts, and men who have never seen an inside of a college. The latter patronize football games and other college sports for the privilege of seeing a lot of young men suffer from temporary aberration of mind. They got their money's worth yesterday. Only a few Cornell followers were present, but they kept up that horrible cry, "Cornell I yell! I yell Cornell." As a matter of fact they didn't have much occasion to yell for Cornell, but then they did it on general principles.

Princetonians, however, satisfied that portion of the assemblage who favor war dances and anything but a quiet time. From the time the game started they kept up a continual yell, and for a long time after it was over every inhabitant at old Nassau could be heard in the trains and surface cars, on tally-hos, drags, and other vehicles along the avenues. Princeton has a hundred different yells and class cries, and they were all used yesterday. First you would hear the "Hobble Gobble," then the "Razzle Dazzle," the "skyrocket," the "long one," the "short one," and a dozen others too numerous to mention. The shouting, too, was not confined to the grounds. On the blunts to the west and on the big bridge from the elevated station were thousands of "disinterested" individuals who had a fine view of the game. They grew very enthusiastic at times, and joined in the shouts of those below. It was evident from the position that they occupied that they were short of cash, but this did not prevent them from enjoying the sport.

On account of the one-sided score, but little interest was manifested in the game from the standpoint of a contest, but there was no doubt as to how the Princeton boys played this year so that they could make comparisons with Yale's team. The work of the boys gave general satisfaction and many believe that the team is much stronger than it was in '92. "Phil" King showed up to good advantage. He is a wonderfully clever all-around man, not particularly brilliant in any one thing, but good at everything. In yesterday's contest his passing and interfering were the features. With Ward and Rosengarten he plays a very strong game and executes some clever work. Ward, by the way, is quite a good drop kicker, running and dodging being worthy of more than ordinary mention. Critics predict a good year for him. He is a steady youth, daring and bold, a fast runner, and a good starter. Rosengarten, too, was up to his old form.

When the game began Princeton had the east and Cornell the west side of the field. An opening was made by Cornell's kicking off. Young got the ball on a pass and he punted for thirty-five yards. Cornell got the ball in a scrimmage. Rosengarten and Allen made good runs, and the former bar tied the ball over the line. King kicked the goal. Score—Princeton, 6; Cornell, 0. The latter again tried the wedge and got the ball. After some fumbling and muffing King made a good run, and another touch-down was tallied. Again King kicked for a goal, making the score 12 to 0.

After some unskillful passing by Cornell, Trenchard got the ball across the line for a sharp run, and again little "Phil" kicked for a goal, making the figures 18 to 0. On the first play Rosengarten was forced through the line, and the score was 24 to 0. When play was resumed, after some good passing, Ward got the ball and ran across the line. This time King failed to kick the goal, and the score was 28 to 0.

In the second half the Princeton boys simply toyed with their opponents, and the game resolved itself into a kicking match. Cornell's team had evidently given up all hopes of victory. At any rate, they played like a lot of men who had come to the conclusion that a "whitewash" defeat was inevitable, and they accepted their fate with rare grace. The "I yell Tigers" without any trouble tallied three more touch-downs and goals and won—46 to 0.

During the game King was injured several times, but a liberal application of cold water brought him around all right. Several times it was thought that he would be compelled to retire, but he gamely played throughout the contest. Robbins, the clever half back of Cornell, was badly bruised and had to give way to Cool. Among the spectators were Arthur Irwin, one of the University of Pennsylvania handlers, and Butterworth of the Yale team. The latter sported a cane that would do credit to the face of Mr. "Chuck" Connors, and he hobbled about on crutches. He was pointed out as one of the earliest victims of the season. The summary is appended:

Princeton.	*Position.*	*Cornell.*
Brown and Thompson	Left end	Daley.
Holly	Left tackle	Hall.
Wheeler	Left guard	Warner.
Balliet	Centre	Baker.
Taylor	Right guard	Wagner.
Lea	Right tackle	Barr, (Capt.)
Trenchard	Right end	Curtis.
King	Quarter back	White and Beacham.
Ward	Left half back	Beacham and Seltzer.
Rosengarten	Right half back	Robbins and Cool.
Allen and Blake	Full back	Young and Ohl.

Referee—Dr. W. A. Brooks, Harvard, '87. Umpire—Hall Dashiell, Lehigh.

Score—Princeton, 28; Cornell, 0. Touch-downs—Rosengarten, 2; Ward, 2; Trenchard, 1. Goals from Touch-downs—King, 4. Goals Missed—King, 1. Long Runs—King, 45, 10 yards; Trenchard, 30 yards; Ward, 30, 15, 10, 10 yards; Rosengarten, 40, 15 yards; Young, 35, 20, 20 yards; Robbins, 20, 10 yards; Curtis, 15 yards. Injured—White, (Beacham substituted.)

Second Half.—Cornell, 0. Touch-downs—Ward, 2; Rosengarten, 1. Goals from Touch-down—King, 3. Long Runs—King, 40, 35 yards; Ward, 20, 10, 10 yards; Rosengarten, 30, 15, 10 yards; Brown, 15 yards. Injured—Robbins (Cool substituted.) Total score: Princeton, 46; Cornell, 0.

HARVARD'S IMPROVED GAME.

The Crimson-Clad Boys Played a Strong Game with Dartmouth.

CAMBRIDGE, Mass., Oct. 21.—Harvard defeated Dartmouth to-day 36 to 0. The weather was a little warm for good football, but the field was in prime condition. The game brought out a large number of ladies, and nearly all the graduate players were present.

Dartmouth opened with the wedge, but made no gain. She used the V constantly, but never made more than ten yards. Harvard used Waters, Corbett, Manahan, and Newell for her gains. Dunlop made little headway against Dartmouth's centre. Three touch-downs were made in the first half—two by Waters and one by Dunlop—and Fairchild kicked 3 goals. Waters ran, with beautiful interference, fifty yards for the first touch-down. Carleton lost for Dartmouth on poor kicking. The visitors played wholly in Dartmouth's territory. When time was called Harvard had the ball at Dartmouth's two-yard line. Capt. Jones sprained his knee, and was replaced by Stone. The feature of the early part of the game was Waters's rushes through the centre. Fairchild's interference, and Pollard's quickness at quarter back.

In the second half Foster replaced Fairchild, but was soon taken out by slight injury in the head. Dunlop was also hurt, and Gray took his place. Whittren played a very rough game in place of Stevenson. Dartmouth soon found Parker weak, and Stanley made some beautiful rushes through the left, and Clarke took the ball forty yards for a touch-down, aided by Emmons and Newell. Dartmouth could do nothing against Harvard's heavy line except through Parker, and then only for ten yards. Manahan was badly injured, but pluckily played out the game. Great interest was shown in the game on account of the fact that Yale beat Dartmouth last saturday 28 to 0. The teams played as follows:

Har ard.	*Position.*	*Dartmouth.*
Emmons	Left end	Folsom.
Manahan	Left tackle	E. Jones.
Acton	Left guard	Bowles.
Lewis	Centre	M. Jones.
Mackie	Right guard	Little.
Newell	Right tackle	Abbott.
Stevenson	Right end	McCormack.
Fairchild	Quarter back	Pollard.
Waters	Left half back	Dodge.
Dunlop	Right half back	Stanley.
Corbett	Full back	Carleton.

Score—Harvard, 36; Dartmouth, 0.

Weather clear and warm. Attendance, 2,600. Injuries—E. Jones, Manahan, Foster. Substitutes—Stone for E. Jones, Foster for Fairchild, Parker for Acton, Whittren for Stevenson, Clark for Waters, Fairchild for Foster. Referee—J. H. Fassett, Dartmouth, '90. Umpire—F. W. Hallowell, Harvard, '93. After the game to-day Capt. Jones of Dartmouth told the correspondent for The New-York Times that Harvard had improved 100 per cent. in individual and team play since Sept 30, when the two teams last played together. The offensive and defensive play both show great improvement. The positions are played more intelligently and the team plays with greater snap. When asked for a comparison with the Yale team Capt. Jones said that it was hard to give. Harvard was stronger than Yale behind the line, but weaker in the centre.

Dartmouth found Acton a mite harder man to hold than Parker. Parker always waited for his man to come up, and seemed afraid of offensive work. Dartmouth's Captain could speak only for Harvard's great improvement, since he had not followed Yale closely. Yale needed more practice in interference. Capt. Jones says that his knee will be all right in a day or two.

FIFTY TO NOTHING.

Yale Scored Steadily Against the Orange Athletic Club Team.

ORANGE, Oct. 21.—The Yale football players came out to the Orange oval this afternoon and showed the Orange Athletic Club team how to play in the presence of about 2,000 persons. The interference of the visitors was as near perfection as usual, and the Orange could only hold them back at her centre, which proved to be quite strong.

The rushing of Armstrong for Yale was a revelation to Orangeites, and the runs of Hart, Thorne, and Hall were also fine. The Orange team was minus some of its best men, including Capt. "Johnny" De Hart, Marshall, Burdick, and Minott. Homans was on the field, but Dr. Gray did not think his leg well enough to warrant his playing. The Yale men had to work hard against their opponents, nevertheless, and in the second half put in seven fresh men. The tackling of "Johnny" De Hart for the home team was excellent.

De Hart, for the home team, was in good form, but Webb and Place were the only players who could make any impression on the collegians' rush line. Wetters did a little successful running around the ends. In the first half Orange started with the ball on a wedge rush, but lost it in a second on a fumble, and Armstrong got possession of it and worked himself through the Orange line, and then in a fine spurt crossed the goal line with a touch-down in one minute, and then kicked a goal.

In a similar manner Hart was put over the line two minutes later, Armstrong again kicking goal. Orange then began to play with more vigor, and it took six minutes for Yale to again fight through her men and reach the goal line. Thorne touched down and Armstrong kicked another goal. Then Orange rushed the ball into Yale territory for ten yards and managed to hold it there for a few moments when the ball went to Yale and began to travel in the opposite direction with the aid of the college backs. Hart went over the line for another touch down in five minutes, Armstrong failing at goal.

Yale again got the ball from Orange and kept it for three minutes, until it was again carried over the goal line by Armstrong, who also kicked the goal. It took a like period for the pigskin to journey back across the Orange goal line, this time being carried by Thorne. Armstrong failed to kick a goal just as the first twenty-minute half closed. Score: Yale, 32; Orange, 0.

In the second half Orange held her rush line together and played more in unison, her men becoming more brave in facing their opponents. The home team had the ball within fifteen yards of Yale's goal line once and kept it in the college territory considerably. The superior charging of the Yale men told, however, and in five minutes Hall made a touch-down and Hickok kicked a goal seven minutes later. Thorne was put over the line for another touch-down after some hard playing, Hickok kicked the goal. Once more Thorne scored just as the game closed, Hickok again making the goal. Final score—Yale, 50; Orange, 0.

The teams lined up as follows:

Orange.	*Position.*	*Yale.*
Griswold	Left end	Hinckey, (Capt.)
Weob	Left tackle	Messler.
Vaughn	Left guard	McCrea.
Hall	Centre	Heard.
Buell	Right guard	Hickok, Chadwick.
W. Kyle, P. Marshall	Right tackle	Murphy, Henry.
J. Kyle, (Capt.)	Right end	Greenway, Treadway.
Vanderkieft	Quarter back	Morris, Richards.
Wetters	Left half back	Hart, Hall.
Goff	Right half back	Armstrong, Thorne.
Place	Full back	Jerrold.

Umpire—Mr. W. H. Corbin, Yale. Referee—Mr. C. B. Storrs of Orange Athletic Club.

MIDDIES DOWN COLLEGIANS.

Naval Cadets Played All Around University of Virginia's Big Fellows.

ANNAPOLIS, Md., Oct. 21.—The naval cadets and University of Virginia team played football here this afternoon. The university boys, big and burly, were no play in the hands of the potter before the scientific onslaughts of the naval cadets. The university men made several fine plays, but the cadets, who have improved wonderfully since the season opened, scarcely made an error and kept the ball nearly all the game. Twice the visitors looked like scoring, but the cadets held them and rushed the ball back to less dangerous ground.

The cadets were able to pierce the centre of the Varsity men almost every time they bucked it, and thus Izard, Bagley, Kimball, and England carried the ball right along to the goal. The cadets fairly laid down on the field when their opponents had the ball, and blocked successfully the advance of the big fellows.

Total score: Cadets, 28; University of Virginia, 0. The teams were as follows:

Naval Cadets.	*Position.*	*Virginia.*
McCauley	Left end	Rice.
Casselman	Left tackle	Hitchcock.
Marshall	Left guard	Penton.
Kavanaugh	Centre	Sumpter.
Karns	Right guard	Massey.
Reeves	Right tackle	Fitzgibbons.
McCormack	Right end	Bowden.
Ingland	Quarter back	Harper.
Izard	Left half back	Johnson.
Kimball	Right half back	Jones.
Bagley	Full back	Whaley.

Whaley was disqualified for striking a player.

Rutgers Beaten by Stevens.

NEW-BRUNSWICK, Oct. 21.—The first of the series of games of the Middle States Intercollegiate Football League was played to-day before an enthusiastic crowd of students from Stevens and Rutgers. Rutgers had a large and a much disgusted crowd when the game ended with Stevens a winner by a score of 39 to 8.

For Stevens the best playing was done by Fielder, Brown, and Cumming; for Rutgers by Ludlow and Denise.

The score:

Stevens.	*Positions.*	*Rutgers.*
Kellog	Left end	Van Hee.
Hutchinson	Left tackle	Mohn.
Mollwain	Left guard	Carpender.
Gallaher	Centre	Cooper.
Lancon	Right guard	Ranney.
Campbell	Right tackle	Hyke.
Kemble	Right end	Selger.
Corse (Captain)	Quarter back	Denise.
Brown	Left half back	Mason.
Cumming	Right half back	Ludlow.
Fiel or	Full back	Ackerman.

First Half.—Touch-downs for stevens—Fielder, 1; Brown, 1; Cumming, 1. Goals—Mollwain, 3. Long Runs—Fielder, 20, 35, 20; Cumming, 20, 20. Score—Stevens, 16; Rutgers, 0.

Second Half.—Touch-downs for Stevens—Fielder, 1; McCord, 1; Kemble, 1. Goals—Mollwain, 2. Goals Kicked from the Field—McCord, 1. Touch-downs for Rutgers—Ludlow, 2. Goals Missed—Mason, 2. Score—Stevens, 39; Rutgers, 8. Referee—Mr. Larrand, Princeton. Umpire—Mr. Edwards, Lafayette.

Columbia Freshmen Won.

The Columbia freshmen won from the Stevens sophomores at football yesterday at Hoboken by a score of 10 to 6. Two halves of only fifteen minutes each were played. In the first half the freshman full back muffed a kicked ball and a Stevens man fell on it for a touch-down. Then the freshmen forced them to make a safety. The ball was rushed through Stevens' centre for a touch-down by '97, and another was made in the second half. Both goals were missed.

The line-up:

Columbia, '97.	*Position.*	*Stevens, '96.*
Lee	Right end	Gedney, (Capt.)
Bigar		
Carter	Right tackle	Chrystie.
Andrews	Right guard	Evarts.
Mullioan	Centre	Campbell.
Davidson	Left guard	Mott.
Prentice	Left tackle	Maltbey.
Shapard	Left end	Jessup.
Armstead, (Capt.)	Centre	H. Hardy.
Putnam	Right half back	Gunnison.
Pressbrige	Left half back	F. Hardy.
Dobbins	Full back	Smith.
Beer		

Seton Hall's Good Team.

ORANGE, N. J., Oct. 21.—The Seton College football team defeated the Leroy St. Annex Lyceum eleven of Patterson at South Orange this afternoon in spite of the fact that the visitors started out to do all the "slugging" possible. McDounough for the home team made a run the entire length of the field, guarded by the fine interference of the other players. Score: Seton Hall 30, St. Agnes 0.

The teams were as follows:

Seaton Hall.	*Positions.*	*St. Agnes.*
Corrigan	Left end	Bradley.
Walsh	Left tackle	Dyer.
Phelen	Left guard	Driscoll.
Smith	Centre	Kenough.
P. H. Reilly	Right guard	Murphy.
Burke	Right tackle	Fitzgibbons.
Breston	Right end	Feeney.
Cood	Quarter back	J. Kenney.
Martin, Moore	Left half back	Burbauer.
Kinkead	Right half back	P. Kenney.
McDounough	Full back	Norval. Ashton.

Wesleyan's Close Call,

MIDDLETOWN, Conn., Oct. 21.—Wesleyan had a very close call this afternoon, defeating Tufts by only two points. The Tufts team was considerably heavier and played a very good game, and the first half the score was 10 to 4 in their favor, but Wesleyan improved in its playing the second half, and the final score was 16 to 14. When time was called the ball was again well in Tufts territory.

The Wesleyan Captain did some experimenting with his line men to add him in deciding upon the men to play against Princeton in the first league game next Saturday. Gordon himself played a beautiful game to-day, and Wilson, the new half back, proved himself one of the best players that Wesleyan has ever had back of the line. Stark, the athletic little quarter back, tackled hard and surely, and his fifty-yard run for a touch-down was one of the features of the game. Leo played the best game on the line. The two veterans, Craig and Foss, did the best work for Tufts.

The line up:

Wesleyan.	*Position.*	*Tufts.*
Steele	Left end	Stroud.
Leo	Left tackle	Russell.
Sanford	Left guard	Mallett.
Tower	Centre	Whitney.
Cutts	Right guard	Healy.
Miller	Right tackle	Knowlton.
Pomeroy	Right end	Dunham.
Stark	Quarter back	Clark, (Capt.)
Berrien	Left half back	Craig.
Wilson	Right half back	Foss.
Gordon, (Capt.)	Full back	Ward.

Touch-downs—Stark, Wilson, Mandell, Craig, (2,) Foss. Goals from touch-downs—Gordon, (2,) Foss, (2.) Substituted—Mandell for Berrien, Smith for Foss. Umpire—Mr. Robinson of Yale. Referee—Mr. Hubbard of Trinity. Attendance, 700.

The Insurance Boys Victorious.

ROSEVILLE, N. J., Oct. 21.—The team representing the Metropolitan Life Insurance Company lined up against the Roseville Athletic Association at the grounds of the latter this afternoon and won a well-earned victory.

The line was made up as follows:

Metropolitan.	*Positions.*	*Roseville.*
Baker	Left end	Church.
Kammerer	Left tackle	Lamley.
Gasto	Left guard	Lulback.
Kleen	Centre	May.
Cushman	Right guard	Lulback.
Ritchie	Right tackle	Benjamin.
Smith	Right end	Pryer.
Pritchard	Quarter back	Martyne.
Cornell	Left half back	Hamilton.
Davis	Right half back	Moore.
Morgan	Full back	Poyonier.

Play began at 4 o'clock. The Metropolitans won the toss and worked the V for a gain of twenty yards. Thirty-minute halves were played. A fumble by Gaston lost the ball to Roseville, Moore picking it up and scoring a touch-down through an open field and kicking the goal. A brilliant run by Poyonier scored the second touch-down.

The Metropolitans then advanced the ball steadily to Roseville's five-yard line and bid fair to score, when time was called for the first half. Score, 10 to 0. After an intermission of ten minutes, play began in the second half, and the Metropolitans played ball to win. The backs, Morgan, Cornell, and Davis, making steady gains, playing a faultless game. Davis was the hero of the day, making a run of half the field, scoring the touch-down, and kicking the goal. After a few minutes of effective work at Roseville's centre scored their second touch-down and goal, the backs playing a strong game, with honors evenly divided.

Lively Football on Staten Island.

NEW-BRIGHTON, S. I., Oct. 21.—The football teams of the Staten Island Cricket Club and the Irving Club of Brooklyn played a desperately-contested game at Livingston this afternoon, which resulted in a victory for the Irvings by a score of 8 to 0. The visitors had the heavier team, and the Cricketts played with three substitutes, both regular half backs and Capt. Bonner being absent. There was a strong Brooklyn contingent among the spectators, and there was constant "rooting."

The play was hard from the start, and many times the game was stopped to give time to bring around an injured player. Quartley of the Cricketts and MacKenzie of the Irvings were so severely injured that they were compelled to retire. There was so much "coroping" in the second half that at one time the game threatened to break up in a row.

The game was a fine exhibition of blocking and tackeling, and with the exception of a thirty-five-yard run by MacKenzie near the close of the second half, neither team gained ten yards except by punting.

The teams lined up as follows:

Staten Island C. C.	*Positions.*	*Irving Club.*
Coryningham	Left end	Wilson.
Leoreix	Left tackle	Kremonger.
Lawrence	Left guard	MacKenzie.
Brown	Centre	McLear.
Palmer	Right guard	Silkman.
Schermerhorn	Right tackle	Armstrong.
Miller	Right end	Blaisdell.
Donnelly	Quarter back	Kennedy.
Quartley	Left half back	Rowe.
Tiedemann		
Piton	Right half back	Bodine.
Howlden	Full back	Donaldson.

Score—Irving Club, 8; Staten Island C. C., 0. Touch-downs—Rowe and Armstrong. Long Run—MacKenzie, 35 yards. Umpire—Mr. Thomas. Referee—Mr. Carrere.

Elizabeth, 34; New-Jersey, 0.

ELIZABETH, N. J., Oct. 21.—The football teams of the New-Jersey Athletics and the Elizabeth Athletics met here this afternoon, and the game resulted in a decisive victory for the home team by a score of 34 to 0. Nearly 600 persons saw the game, which was replete with brilliant plays on the part of Townley, Hill, Tucker, and Mackenzie, for the Elizabeth team, while Ellsworth and Morgan excelled for the visitors. The capital interference of Mackenzie was a feature of the game. The six touch-downs were made by the home team, from which five goals were kicked. The teams line up:

Elizabeth.	*Position.*	*New-Jersey.*
Alexander	Right end	Curtis.
Kirkbride	Right tackle	Ellsworth.
Smith	Right guard	Morse.
Olmstead	Centre	Janeway.
Moore	Left guard	Duther.
Townley	Left tackle	Davies.
Kellogg	Left end	Masterson.
Hill	Right half back	Christie.
Tucker	Left half back	Ellsworth.
Mackenzie	Full back	Morgan.
Knapp	Quarter back	Hudson.

Touch-downs—Tucker, 3; Mackenzie, 2; Hill, 1. Goals Kicked—By Mackenzie, 5. Referee—Mr. Moore of Wesleyan. Umpire—J. H. Gray of Brooklyn Polytechnic.

Could Only Make One Touch-down.

MONTCLAIR, N. J., Oct. 21.—The football team of the New-York Young Men's Christian Association defeated the Montclair Athletic Club eleven on the latter's ground this afternoon in a well-contested game of two hours and thirty minutes. In the first half Chauncey, for N. Y. Y. M. C. A., made a touch-down, the only point made in the game. The umpire was Mr. Baker and the referee Mr. Koehler.

The players were:

Montclair.	*Position.*	*N. Y. M. C. A.*
Torrey	Left end	Kay.
Mutz	Left tackle	S. Love.
Thompson	Left guard	Jacques.
Brady	Centre	Neylan.
Hart	Right guard	R. Love.
Behr	Right Tackle	McCurdy and Howland.
Snyder and Schaulk	Right end	Buesttner.
Williams	Quarter back	Chumenheim.
Harrison	Left half back	Chauncey.
Kennedy	Right half back	Monihan.
Miller	Full back	Laughlan.

Close of a Meeting Remarkable for Record-Breaking Performances.

NASHVILLE, Tenn., Oct. 21.—This was farewell day for the harness racers at Cumberland Park. The four events remaining to end the meeting were decided in straight heats except the consolation, for two-year-old trotters. In this the favorite, Cervis, failed to get a heat, but he was the victim of an accident in the first one which probably cost him the race. Ortine had been leading, and when the other colt drew up on him in the last quarter he made a break and swerved in front of Cervis. The sulkies got locked, stopping both the youngsters so that Altoner passed them and won the heat in 2:25¼. As the foul was apparently unintentional, the judges merely sent Ortine to last place.

Cervis shot to the front in the second heat, but Ortine outfooled him in a close finish, with Akonen and Periwinkle well up, the four youngsters making a lively race around the track. On the turn, in 2:22, was a new mark for Ortine, and after another brush with Periwinkle and Cervis, the stout colt from Ohio landed the race, and reduced his record to 2:22.

The consolation, for three-year-olds, which came first this afternoon, saw another filly from Buffalo successful in the same event of which Fantasy had won the original contest on Tuesday. Jettie stepped it off in straight heats, scoring below 2:20 each time, the second mile in 2:18¾ being the record which this member of the Jewett string carries back home.

Summaries:

2:35 Class.—Trotting; three-year olds; two in three heats; consolation purse, $1,000.

Jettie, blk. f., by Browne Boy-Lady Cooper, by Andrew Jackson. (McVey)	1	1
Cythera, ch. f., (Dickerson)	2	3
Greenlander Girl, blk. f., (Shultz)	6	2
Red Bird, ch. c. (Cromle)	4	4
Anthella, b. f., (Payne)	5	4
Anteosyne, b. c., (Ernst)	4	6

Time—2:19¾; 2:18¾.

2:19 Class.—Trotting; four-year-olds; purse $2,000; two in three heats.

David B., ch. g., by Young Jim-Rosa Clay, by American Clay, (Curtis)	1	1
Jessie McCorkle, ch. f., (Chandler)	2	2
Prince Herschel, b. c., (Dickerson)	3	3
Parole, b. c., (C. C. Fuller)	4	4
Warwitch, b. f., (Eastman)	disq.	

Time—2:12½; 2:13¾.

2:40 Class.—Trotting; two-year-olds; Consolation Melrose Stakes, $1,000; two in three heats.

Ortine, b. c., by Elyria-Schaible Girl, by Little Bobby, (Fennock)	6	1	1
Altoneer, b. c., by Sphinx, (Stimson)	1	3	4
Cervis, b. c., (Martin)	2	2	3
Periwinkle, br. f., (McCrary)	3	4	2
Ernsle, br. f., (Payne)	4	5	5
Thelma, b. f., (Gilbert)	5	dis.	
Mill Lady, b. f., (Kramer)	dis.		

Time—2:29¾; 2:22¾; 2:22.

2:12 Class.—Pacing; purse $1,000.

Hal Braden, b. s., by Brown Hal-Kate Braven, by Bay Dick, (Geers)	1	1	1
Cleveland, b. g., (Rathbun)	2	2	4
Mary Centiver, b. m., (Bogarth)	3	3	2
Red Bell, ch. s., (Fleming)	4	4	3
Prince T., r. g., (Thompson)	dis.		

Time—2:09¾; 2:11¼; 2:12.

Specials against time. To beat 2:17¾; trotting. Geneva, b. m., by Princeps-Ozone, by Brydyk's Hambletonian, (Bithers,) won. Time—2:17¾.

To beat 2:31¾; trotting. Siam, b. g., by American Sunmaid, by Belmont, (Bithers,) won. Time—2:26¾.

Racing at Linden.

FIRST RACE.—Six furlongs. Longbrook, 110 pounds, (Doggett,) 7 to 1, won; Bidsom, 107, (Lambley,) 15 to 1, second; Harrington, 118, (Milgrim,) 3 to 1, third. Sprinkle, Our Pet, Hindoomera, Golden Valley, La Misere, Daly, Lochinvar, Lento, Sappho, and Miss Primrose colt also ran. Time—1:16¾.

SECOND RACE.—One mile. Beansey, 105 pounds, (Griffin,) 8 to 5, won; Hanquet, 119, (Simms,) even money, second; Herald, 110, (Midgely,) 6 to 1, third. Major Daly also ran. Time—1:41¾.

THIRD RACE.—Seven furlongs. Speculation, 109 pounds, (Penn,) 5 to 1, won; Dalsyrian, 100, (Clay,) 8 to 1, second; Copyright, 111, (Barlee,) 2 to 1, third. Rico, Melanie, Remorse, St. Anthony, and King Cadmus also ran. Time—1:28.

FOURTH RACE.—Six furlongs. Shelly Tuttle, 108, (simms,) 9 to 10, won; Uncle, 107, (Doggett,) 7 to 1, second; Wheeler, 100, (Griffin,) 8 to 1, third. Midnight, Faithful, Darkness, Halcyon, Hiram, Reynard, Marguerite, Jake Johnson, and Old Dominion also ran. Time—1:14¾.

FIFTH RACE.—Five furlongs. Fatality, 115, (McCafferty,) 6 to 5, won; Drum Major, 114, (Overton,) 4 to 1, second; Little Pirate, 109, (Doggett,) 10 to 1, third. Dr. Garnett, Intimidad, Token, Nahma, Proveb, Rebecca Rowett filly, and Miss Galop also ran. Time—1:02.

SIXTH RACE.—One mile. Sonnhome, 109½ pounds, (Doggett,) 7 to 2, won; Clio colt, 91, (J. Lambley,) 12 to 1, second; Kildeer, 99, (N. Hill,) 8 to 1, third. Riot, Jodan, and Sleipner also ran. Time—1:41¾.

Reference and Clayton in 2:19 1-2.

Matthew Reiley's team Reference and Clayton went against their record of 2:22 at Fleetwood yesterday afternoon. They succeeded in the second attempt, covering the mile in 2:19½ without skip or break. M. Weichhead, Gen. Saiz, and Capt. McDonald were the judges and timers.

SOPHOMORE CREW THE CHAMPION.

Close Contests at the Yale Fall Regatta on Lake Whitney.

NEW-HAVEN, Conn., Oct. 21.—Several thousand spectators witnessed the annual Yale regatta which took place at Lake Whitney this afternoon. It was an unusually lively affair, five of the three races of the day being in doubt almost till the last stroke had been rowed. At 3 o'clock the first match, the Academic-Scientific contest, was started. In spite of a good lead the Scientific eight fell slowly to the rear, and splashing badly over the entire course allowed the Academic oarsmen to draw away in the lead. When the last quarter mile was reached victory was assured for the Academic eight, and their classmates, who were lined up along the bank, sent up cheer after cheer. The Academic oarsmen shot past the judges' boat four lengths ahead. Their time was 5:30.

The junior and sophomore race was lost by the former crew. On the last quarter-mile there a slight turn in the course caused the junior coxswain to run his boat to one side, the sophomore prow took the lead and passed the finish a winner by half a length in the time 5:14.

In the last race the winners of the two previous events struggled for final honors. The academic freshmen had a two-length handicap from the sophomores and led all the way. The training of the sophomores at New-London last June began to tell, however, and they gradually decreased the distance between the two boats. But the freshmen crossed the line a few yards ahead in advance. Capt. Johnson of the Varsity crew, who acted as referee, gave the race to the sophomores, as they had both beaten the '96 crew and had given the freshmen a big handicap. The sophomores were declared the champion class crew of the university. The time of the freshmen in the final race was 4:58½ and of the sophomores 4:57½.

Music, Smoke, and Dancing.

About 500 members of the New-York Athletic Club and their friends attended the first smoking concert of the season, held in the gymnasium of the club last night. On tables around the side of the ball stacks of fine old Virginia were piled, and clay pipes were in abundance. The smoking session started at 8:30 o'clock and continued till midnight. The members and visitors were entertained by members of the theatrical profession. Frank Le Mon, in character songs, started the ball rolling, and J. W. Ransom set every one laughing with a side-splitting story of an Irishman who imagined he was being turned into a cat while drunk. Of Spanish and serpentine dances there were a host, and Vice President Barton S. Weeks found time to steal in and watch the graceful gyrations of Odette, Lois Yberri, and Miss Delmore. Among the other artists who made fun through the smoke clouds were Carrie Daniels, Lyla Kavanaugh, in sentimental songs; Ittie Wilford Young, a newly-developed soprano; Florence Thropp, H. H. Devere, and Miss E. B. Stelner.

THE VOLUNTEER MAY RACE.

The Old Cup Defender to be Converted Into a Sloop.

BOSTON, Oct. 21.—The races next season between the Valkyrie and the American sloops would receive added interest if the old Volunteer should appear. There is a possibility that she may, for Commodore Forbes of the Eastern Yacht Club, her present owner, is having her rig changed back to that of a sloop. This was Commodore Forbes's intention when he purchased the yacht of Gen. Paine last Spring, but then there was not time enough last season. Lawley is doing the work. Since she was rebuilt in 1890 and lengthened forward, the Volunteer has been a schooner. She is now about 89 feet water line, and it would be most interesting to see what, with her extra length, she would do with this year's eighty-five-footers.

Whether or not Gen. Paine will have the Jubilee in commission next season is a question which is interesting the admirers of the boat just at present. They believe that with a proper rig she can beat the Vigilant, and are hoping to see the boats tried together next season. Gen. Paine himself will not give any intimation of his intentions except to say that he will not change the boat into a schooner. It is evident, however, that he is very well satisfied with the Jubilee in her present rig, and thinks that if not racing, she will at least be cruising next season.

"She suits me better than any boat I ever had," he said, in the course of a recent conversation. "In her design I sought to secure that liveliness of motion and ease of handling which was so characteristic of the fin keels and which we found so pleasant in the sailing of the Peak. I believe I have succeeded, for there is much in the Jubilee to remind me of the smaller craft.

"I believe I am coming to agree with Commodore Forbes that the sloop yacht under a comfortable rig is preferable to the schooner for cruising, for certainly the Jubilee possesses all the qualifications needed in a cruiser. She steers very easily, much more easily than did the old Volunteer, and is a more steadier off the wind. She is fairly quick in stays and in addition has she good quality of keeping much of her headway in tacking and of gathering headway on the new tack without having to be kept away.

"At least three times during the season I have worked her up the narrow channels of Boston Harbor at low tide against a head wind with perfect ease, something I never could do with the old Volunteer. This was with the board up, too, and shows that she must work quickly and handily. Her interior accommodations are all that could be asked, and she makes a comfortable all-round cruiser. Yet, with all this, she is not a fin keel as has been frequently stated, but is simply a light displacement centreboard in which the lead has been placed in the form of a ballast fin for the purpose of securing the greatest possible power on a given displacement, and at the same time making that displacement as light as possible. Her moderate draught is in her favor, both as a cruiser and for hauling out."

Of the boat's qualities as a racer Gen. Paine is much more chary of speaking, preferring doubtless to let the boat's performances in the racing line speak for themselves. His friends will be much mistaken, though, if he rests content with this year's verdict of the racing with the Vigilant. They confidently expect to see the boat in the racing class next year.

Valkyrie's Sailors Entertained.

Thirty-two sailors, the crew of Lord Dunraven's cutter Valkyrie, and their "old man," big, bluff Capt. Cranfield, were entertained by Manager Keith at his Union Square Theatre last night. The house and boxes were decorated with the British and American colors, and on the curtain Lord Dunraven's colors, with the words, "Welcome, Valkyrie," were shown. The seamen sat through and thoroughly enjoyed the opera, "The Chimes of Normandy," and after the show they adjourned to the Morton House café, where Edward Roper, one of them, sang. The crew joined in the chorus and then told yarns. It was originally intended

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AMUSEMENTS TO-MORROW EVENING.

ACADEMY, 14th St-Irving Place—8:00—In Old Kentucky.
AMERICAN THEATRE, 42d, 41st St-8th Av—8:00—Prodigal Daughter.
BIJOU, Broadway-30th St—8:15—Vaudeville.
BROADWAY, Broadway-41st St—8:00—Erminie.
DALY'S, Broadway-30th St—8:15—Peaceful Valley.
DORE GALLERY, 53d St—10 A. M. to 6 P. M.—Paintings.
EDEN MUSEE, 23d St-6th Av—2:30 and 8:00—Vaudeville—Waxworks.
FIFTH AVENUE, Broadway-28th St—8:15—In Mizzoura.
FOURTEENTH STREET, 14th St-6th Av—8:00—The Cornerackers.
GARDEN, Madison Av-27th St—8:15—The Algerians.
GRAND OPERA HOUSE, 23d St-8th Av—8:00—Prize in Prosperity.
HARRIGAN'S, 25th St-6th Av—8:00—The Woollen Stocking.
HERRMANN'S, Broadway-29th St—8:30—The Merchant of Venice.
IRVING PLACE, 15th St-Irving Place—8:15—Lobe's Father.
KOSTER & BIAL'S, 34th St-Broadway—8:15—Vaudeville.
LYCEUM, 4th Av-23d St—8:15—Sheridan; or, The Maid of Bath.
MADISON SQUARE, 24th St-Broadway—8:30—A Temperance Town.
MUSIC HALL, 57th St-7th Av—10:00 to 6:00—Painting—The Living Christ.
NATIONAL ACADEMY OF DESIGN, 23d St-4th Av—Day and evening—Paintings.
NIBLO'S, Broadway-Prince St—8:15—A Trip to Mars.
PALMER'S, Broadway-30th St—8:15—1492.
STANDARD, Broadway-32d St—8:30—Charley's Aunt.
STAR, Broadway-13th St—8:00—The Second Mrs. Tanqueray.
THE CRYSTAL MAZE, Broadway-38th St—1 P. M. until midnight.

TWENTY-FOUR PAGES.

NEW-YORK, SUNDAY, OCT. 22, 1893.

The Weather Bureau report indicates for to-day in this city fair weather, light east winds.

We presume that every State in which existing laws do not discourage such undertakings will eventually be afflicted for a time by the so-called endowment companies and other ventures of the same class. The experience of Massachusetts has been instructive to some other Northern States, but the people of the South and Southwest have still to learn the lesson. We notice, however, that the Insurance Commissioners in several of the Southern States are beginning to work for the exclusion of endowment speculators, and for the defense of the people to whom their inviting propositions are addressed. These officers can use no arguments more effective than those which are furnished by the official history of endowment concerns in Massachusetts.

Our esteemed contemporary, the Brooklyn *Eagle*, falls into an important error in its comments upon the decision of the East River Savings Bank of this city to be very conservative about the loaning of money on Brooklyn property and Brooklyn securities until there has been a change of government. The *Eagle* says that the East River Bank "is one of the few in New-York that has any money at all to lend. Most of the rest are calling in their loans instead of making new ones." The New-York banks are not actively calling in their loans just now except the loan certificates. They are even making new ones, but in their examination of collateral securities they show a marked preference for those which represent investments in well-governed cities. When the Mayor of a city takes his orders from a gang of plunderers, prize-fighting patrons, and vulgar ruffians he gives a black eye to all forms of investment in the city he misgoverns.

The destructive fire in Forty-second Street last Wednesday has directed the attention of insurance men to the special risks involved in buildings of large area and great height devoted to manufacturing purposes and containing much combustible material. Unless buildings of such size and devoted to such uses are fire-proof in their construction, it is plain that a fire breaking out among their contents will be very difficult to bring under control, and will be pretty sure to destroy not only the buildings themselves but other property in the vicinity. This was demonstrated in the particular case in question. So far as the insurance interest is concerned it has the means of protecting itself by an increase of rates on such buildings or refusing to insure them, and the question is pressing itself upon the attention of underwriters. But the owners of adjacent property are entitled to protection, which can only be obtained by such legal restrictions as will prevent the construction of enormous factories in crowded streets, which an accident may transform into roaring furnaces of uncontrollable flame.

A common practice observable among street sweepers in this city is that of shoving mud and filth down the sewer openings when there happens to be water enough in the gutters to make the process an easy one. It is not possible for this solid matter to be floated away in the sewers, and it will cost a great deal more to get it out of the basins and carry it away than it would have done to remove it from the street surface. It is an easy way to get dirt out of sight for the time being, but it is a very slovenly one, and gives more trouble to one department than it saves to the other. It is a practice that can be officially known only to be stopped, we should imagine, but it seems to be growing.

It is a misfortune that the most famous soldier and the most famous musician of France should have died just at the time when a public funeral would be most incongruous with the popular feeling of Paris. The honors paid to the great men of a nation constitute a very efficient stimulus to patriotism, and, as a rule, no people are more prompt and generous than the French in performing this duty. The public funeral of GOUNOD has wisely been postponed until the enthusiasm excited by the visit of the Russians may be expected to have subsided, while the presence of the Russians helps to signalize the funeral of a man who had not only been the President of the French Republic, but whose military laurels were chiefly won in a war against Russia.

SURRENDER BY COMPROMISE.

Senator VOORHEES is too infirm of purpose for the leader of a great cause. He did not call up yesterday the closure resolution of which he had given notice on Friday. But the introduction of the resolution was equivalent to a promise that he would press it to adoption. There was nothing else for him to do, for otherwise his "giving notice" must be set down as a fatuous and barren performance. He broke that promise and let the situation escape altogether from his control. It is now in the hands of the compromisers, and the nominal leader is one of the least considered of all the Senators.

The compromise project to which many Democratic Senators have been persuaded to put their names is senseless, malformed, and vicious, like all the rest of that brood. It is impracticable as a solution of the deadlock, for it cannot command a majority without Republican votes, which will not be given, if the Republicans adhere to their present resolve. But if passed by the Senate, it would most likely be rejected by the House, and almost certainly by the President. It is a waste of time.

As a financial measure of relief for the country it is as acceptable as poison to a sick man. It would not visibly help the condition of business stagnation which has led to the piling up of $43,000,000 of idle money in the surplus bank reserves of this city. It would leave the silver question still to be solved, confidence yet to be restored.

What is almost as bad, it would be a cowardly and needless surrender of the principle that the majority of the Senate has the right to legislate for the country. Compromise would leave the idiotic rules and practices of the Senate unamended, would erect into a great precedent the principle that the minority rules, and would make tariff reform and election law reform impossible, leaving the McKinley act and the Republican Federal election law standing forever unrepealed and unrepealable upon the statute books.

EXPORTS OF GRAIN.

Although the price of wheat suffered a further decline last week, the export trade was not stimulated by the change, for the quantity shipped to Europe was only 2,709,700 bushels, which may be compared with 2,862,641 for the preceding week and a weekly average of nearly 5,000,000 for the months of July, August, and September. Owing to the exceptionally large exports of those months, however, the quantity exported since the beginning of the new fiscal year exceeds by nearly 30 per cent. the exports of the corresponding weeks of last year, being 71,315,624 bushels. It is noticeable that the shipments of corn continue to be large, about 2,200,000 bushels having been exported in the last two weeks, and 18,500,000 bushels since July 1. In the corresponding weeks of last year the quantity of corn shipped abroad was less than 8,400,000 bushels.

The outward movement of wheat has been retarded because of an increase of about 3,000,000 bushels in the available stocks of this country and Canada, an increase of more than 1,800,000 bushels in the available supply in Europe and afloat for Europe, the favorable condition of wheat recently sown, and a belief on the part of exporters that purchases can be made in the near future at lower prices, owing to the effect of obstruction in the Senate upon trade. This belief appears to be more influential than the other conditions mentioned.

Leading authorities are now not far apart in their estimates of the size of the wheat crop recently harvested in this country. While the Government reports indicated a crop of about 380,000,000 bushels, the prevailing estimate now exceeds this quantity by from 50,000,000 to 60,000,000. The estimate of *Bradstreet's* is 440,000,000. If the Government reports were trustworthy there would now be very little surplus still available for shipment to Europe, but there is reason to expect that the quantity shipped in the remaining eight months of the year will at least be equal to the shipments of the first four months. The prompt and unconditional repeal of the silver-purchase law would undoubtedly stimulate purchases for export, and at the same time, give the wheat growers better prices, for there is good reason to expect that Europe will buy all the wheat we can spare this year, even at prices considerably higher than those which exporters are now paying.

MAYNARD AND PEARSALL.

The judiciary is generally the last stronghold of sound government that a political ring is able to seize. Often it is the last that is attacked, because respect for the law and the sense of the priceless value of pure courts are so deeply rooted in the public mind of all countries that can be called free that corrupt politicians avoid a conflict on that field. This year, however, there is in this State a distinct assault upon the very highest court by a combination of the worst sort. The nomination of Mr. MAYNARD of the Court of Appeals is peculiarly offensive to decent public opinion, because it is an attempt to induce the people to confirm the reward given to him by the Governor for a singularly outrageous offense for party advantage. We do not recall in the annals of the politics of the State an act at once more shameful and shameless than his nomination. It is worse than it would be if the man were not now on the bench of the Court of Appeals, for it is a challenge to the people of the State not only to yield to the dictation of the machine, but deliberately to indorse an abuse of executive power which has been amply exposed and which has been denounced by the most authoritative representatives of the legal profession, necessarily the best informed as to the questions involved.

It happens, also, that in the Second Judicial District a candidate for Justice of the Supreme Court is presented who indirectly but strongly forces upon the voters of that district another phase of exactly the same issue. As has been very clearly pointed out by the chief Democratic newspaper of the district, the Brooklyn *Eagle*, Mr. PEARSALL represents the State Democratic machine. "The State machine," says that journal, "forced the nomination of MAYNARD on the party in the State. The same State machine, through its head man, forced the nomination of Mr. PEARSALL on the Kings County machine. In the hotel-for success of both is bound up the machine intention to terrorize all the judiciary it can bend to its power, and to turn down all it cannot. The *Eagle* would be false to its duty to the truth and to the people if it withheld from the voters this fact, of which it has the evidence." And it adds: "If MAYNARD should be defeated and WILLIAM J. GAYNOR elected, the State machine would never again dare to try to bring the judiciary into slavery to its will, and the local machine would have to return to its former policy of making its nominations acceptable to the best bar and public opinion."

We need add nothing to this statement of the issue save the expression of our conviction that Mr. GAYNOR, in character, ability, experience, and proved fidelity to the highest standard of the ethics of the courts, and his profession, is entirely worthy of unqualified and zealous support. It is a very grave situation, and it should be met promptly and firmly. No one forgets that at the moment of its most insolent power the Tweed ring took possession of some of our courts and sought to capture others. Had it succeeded, its overthrow would have been far more difficult than it was. If this latest like effort succeeds, either in the State or in the Second District, there are very dark days ahead for decent people.

AN AMERICAN CARDINAL.

We have already pointed out how the honors paid to the Cardinal Archbishop of Baltimore, upon the anniversary of his elevation to the episcopate, are honors with which American citizens who are not Catholics may entirely sympathize. The note in which the President expressed his regret that he was not able to attend the dinner given to the Cardinal by the Catholic Club of Baltimore sets forth the sentiment of all the people of the United States who have inquired into the meaning of the celebration. That meaning was pointed by the brief speech in which Cardinal GIBBONS responded to the toast in his honor. He began his speech by expressing his thankfulness at the same time that he was a Christian and that he was an American citizen, and he went on to say that "in no country, perhaps, has the difficult problem been better solved than in the United States of maintaining harmonious relations between Church and State." The problem is difficult only because of the efforts of unwise zealots to convert the civil Government into an agency for propagating their own respective views of doctrine and discipline. When it is once agreed that the things that are Cæsar's shall be rendered to Cæsar, and moreover agreed what things are Cæsar's, no controversy can arise. Nor is the question difficult if it be approached in a fair spirit. In this country, where the relations between Church and State are so comparatively harmonious, as well as in other countries, where they are far from being harmonious, and where a Culturkampf, latent or patent, is continually going on, the main question of difference is always the same. It is the question of public education. The American view, which Cardinal GIBBONS is a good American because he accepts, and which so many prelates and priests of his communion are bad Americans because they deny, is that the State is in self-preservation entitled and bound to see that every child brought up within its jurisdiction has the rudiments of an education, and that these shall be such as to put him in the way of earning his own living, so as not to be a burden upon the community, and of exercising intelligently his rights of citizenship, so as not to be a danger to the community. Nobody can deny that the public-school system of this country attains these ends. The instruction needed for this purpose is not very extensive, and it is exclusively secular. When it attempts to inculcate any religious beliefs that are objectionable to even a small minority of taxpayers, then it oppresses that minority in taxing them for the inculcation of doctrines that they reject. Whoever is dissatisfied with the lack of religious instruction in the common schools has a perfect right to add religious instruction on his own account, and at his own expense, or to establish schools in which religious instruction and secular instruction are carried on together, provided he imparts the equivalent of the secular instruction provided by the common schools. But he has no right whatever to attempt to divert to his religious or mixed schools any part of the public taxes, which are devoted to an object of universal interest and utility, which they attain.

This is really the only point of difference between Catholic and non-Catholic Americans that is at all likely to disturb the harmonious relations between Church and State in this country. If the Roman Catholic Church should clearly disavow the scheme of obtaining public money for private schools, there would be nothing to disturb that harmony. It is the peculiar honor of Cardinal GIBBONS and of men like him that they do disavow this purpose, and it is the peculiar honor of the present Pope and his Delegate that they have been wise enough to see that the peace and prosperity of the Church in this country can be secured only by abstaining from attacks upon American institutions. The influence of the Vatican is cast in favor of maintaining harmonious relations between Church and State in America. The influence of a part of the Catholic clergy has heretofore been thrown in the opposite direction. The priests in the Diocese of Newark, for example, who demand part of the public school fund for the avowed purpose of resisting the Americanization of the children of Catholic foreigners are mischievous as well as ridiculous persons. When the highest dignitary in the American Church says, as Cardinal GIBBONS said at the banquet in Baltimore, that he does not "desire to see the relations between Church and State any closer than they are at present," he rebukes these mischief-making priests none the less powerfully because he rebukes them indirectly, and he lays down a proposition upon which, if the whole Catholic Church in this country should unite, it would cease to excite any apprehension that it was in any way dangerous or hostile to American institutions.

A PIER IN THE RIVER.

The Maritime Exchange of this city has adopted a statement setting forth objections to the bill authorizing a bridge across the Hudson River on account of the provision allowing the construction of a pier in the stream. It is said that the plan of the bridge company provides for a pier on the New-Jersey side 800 feet from the shore, and the pending bill authorizes such a pier "only at such a point as will make a clear waterway of not less than 2,000 feet from the pier located on the New-York side," reserving to the Secretary of War the right to require a wider span than 2,000 feet. This, says the Maritime Exchange statement, "places the pier dangerously near the middle of the river." This can obviously not be the case, if it is to be only 800 feet from the New-Jersey shore and there is to be a clear waterway of "not less than 2,000 feet" from the New-York side. If 2,000 feet from the New-York shore is near the middle of the river, then 800 feet from the New-Jersey shore would leave a clear waterway of considerably over 3,000 feet. The position of the Maritime Exchange is, however, in opposition to any pier in the river, on the ground that it would obstruct navigation. It is extremely difficult to appreciate such a contention as that with reference to the Hudson River opposite Seventy-second Street. Its navigation consists of a comparatively small number of river steamers, the flotillas of canal boats that come down from Albany, and the schooners that ply between the city and the intermediate towns. The bridge is to be 150 feet above high water and a channel of 2,000 to 3,000 feet would give ample room for ten times the navigation ever seen in that part of the river or ever likely to be seen there. The difference in cost between a structure with a single span from shore to shore and one having an intermediate support would be so great that it is a serious question whether it is worth while, on grounds no stronger than those now urged, to prohibit a pier in the stream on the Jersey side. The objection that is raised seems to be mainly sentimental or imaginary.

A CAUSE THAT HAS "ADVANCED BACKWARD."

The death of LUCY STONE BLACKWELL is a reminder that the generation of woman suffragists who made such a stir in the world twenty to thirty years ago has passed off the stage, and that the cause which they represented has long shown symptoms of dying out. No successors have appeared of that remarkable coterie of women, which included LUCY STONE, ELIZABETH CADY STANTON, SUSAN B. ANTHONY, JULIA WARD HOWE, ABBY KELLY FOSTER, MARY A. LIVERMORE, and a number of lesser lights, who were wont to make ringing speeches and write ardent essays on the wrongs of women and the necessity of the suffrage as the only means of righting them. Most of the women named are still living, but their voices have not been lately heard on the theme that inspired them with energy and eloquence in former days. The cause of woman suffrage and its advocates attracted more attention than they would otherwise have done at that time through association with the anti-slavery movement, and they enlisted the sympathy and support of some of the strongest leaders of that movement, like WILLIAM LLOYD GARRISON, WENDELL PHILLIPS, PARKER PILLSBURY, and GEORGE WILLIAM CURTIS. The Woman Suffrage Association was then looked upon by many as one of the visible agencies of reform and progress for the human race, and its conventions and public meetings were "events" that attracted attention. All this has passed away, and if it was a revolution that was then started it has certainly gone backward.

One cause of this retrogression is undoubtedly the fact that most of the substantial grievances of women under the law have been redressed by legislation without the use of the "weapon" that was declared to be necessary to achieve that end. The marital, parental, and property rights of women have been very generally recognized and established by the political action of men, and there is no doubt that most of them preferred to have the result accomplished in that way. Besides, they have made substantial headway in obtaining equal privileges in the field of such employments as they are fitted to engage in, and in securing a fair remuneration for such services to the community as they are able to perform. Few are disposed to deny to women now the right to do whatever they can do successfully, and to be fully paid for it. In some States the right to vote for school officers has been granted on the ground that women have a special interest in the education of the young. But in no other direction has the cause of woman suffrage made any progress, except to the rearward, and there has been little disposition shown to exercise the right so far as it has been allowed, and it seems likely to lapse into "innocuous desuetude." Doubtless the agitation and the organized effort of a generation ago had much to do in accomplishing the results that have been obtained in the recognition and protection of "woman's rights," but with the accomplishment of those results the cause of female suffrage has subsided.

We do not forget the spasmodic demonstrations in such youthful States as Wyoming and Kansas, but those seething communities are in the stage of development, with reference to various causes, including woman suffrage, prohibition, and the nature and uses of money, that the older States of the East passed out of years ago, and no comparison is to be made between the ravings of such women as Mrs. LEASE and her satellites, and the sober arguments and earnest appeals of the staid matrons of the old Woman Suffrage Association. They have come to the surface in the agitation and turmoil of the Populist movement, and will disappear with its subsiding, as the younger States acquire the discipline of mature experience.

TROTTING RECORDS.

The improvement in the trotting horse is the most remarkable evidence of progress in intelligent and skillful breeding that is furnished by the combined annals of men and animals. There has scarcely been a more striking instance of it than the performance of *Fantasy* at Nashville on Tuesday, when the mile record for three-year-olds was reduced by a second and three-quarters, and the "race record" for three-year-olds by two seconds and a half. The performance of *Directum* the next day was less surprising only because the horse was better known, and was expected to do something sensational. This expectation was fulfilled by a mile that broke the stallion record, the four-year-old record, and the race record, and that brought the trotter within a second and a quarter of the time of *Nancy Hanks*. The kite-shaped track and the pneumatic tire, it must now be assumed, have done their perfect work, so that, in the absence of new mechanical facilities, it is fair to attribute increase of speed hereafter exclusively to improvements in breeding and training.

It is a curious fact that, while every mile record, with one exception, the best mile by a gelding, has been made since 1890, the records for longer distances are for the most part very much older. The record for two miles was made last year, and for five miles this year, but the three-mile record is twenty-one years old, the ten-mile record fifteen, and the twenty-mile record twenty-eight. Perhaps a match for twenty miles against time is too direct a threat of cruelty to animals to be tolerated, but certainly it is to be wished that trotting performances should be arranged so as to give more of a guarantee than they now furnish of endurance as well as of extreme speed. It is the improvement of the breed of horses that excuses either trotting or running races. The high-class trotter is as much of a toy as the thoroughbred. He is worth cultivating in order to produce swift and capable roadsters, just as the utility of the thoroughbred is made manifest in his half-bred progeny rather than in himself. What the half-bred is among saddle horses the roadster is among harness horses, and sustained speed is a great object in each case. The present tendency both of the running and the trotting turf is to produce sprinters. Of course racing programmes are arranged in view of gate money, and it is to be assumed that the managers know their business. At the same time it is to be lamented that some races should not be interspersed at every meeting to show that the modern thoroughbred can not only go fast, but can keep it up. This is as true of the trotting as of the running turf, and it is therefore good news that the owner of *Fantasy* proposes with another animal to tackle the three-mile record, which has stood untouched since 1872.

The President Enjoying the Country.

WASHINGTON, Oct. 21.—President and Mrs. Cleveland are living more quietly just now than has ever before been possible for them in this city. Mrs. Cleveland still keeps to her custom of either driving in town with him every morning, or coming for him in the afternoon, when they extend their drive around the country, now so glorious in its Autumn dress.

Mrs. Perrine, who went to Chicago with Postmaster General and Mrs. Bissell, returned, and is staying at Woodley. The ladies are at home to their friends pretty much the same as at the White House.

It is quite probable that President and Mrs. Cleveland will remain in the country for another month at least, and in fact the house will be kept in readiness for them at any time during the Winter.

Death of Lord Vivian at Rome.

ROME, Oct. 21.—Lord Vivian, British Ambassador to Italy, whose illness from acute pneumonia was announced last night, died this morning.

Lord Vivian entered the diplomatic service of Great Britian in 1856, being at that time twenty-two years old. He was sent to Egypt in 1876, and served there three years as Consul General. From Egypt he went to Switzerland in 1879, and filled the office of British Minister there for two years. He was Minister to Denmark from 1881 to 1884, and then went to Belgium. Two years ago he was appointed to succeed Sir R. D. Monier in Russia, but the appointment was canceled and he went to Rome.

THE MAJORITY MUST RULE.

The people are behind Grover Cleveland in this fight. He is but the mouthpiece of their will. No code of antiquated rules, no precedents set up to nullify the popular will, no customs of miscalled courtesy which are but covers for selfish and personal schemes or sordid and unpatriotic interests, will long be suffered to stand in their way. Not only will the rules be broken down, but the men now intrenched behind them as well.—Portland (Me.) Argus, (Dem.)

Mr. Stevenson is the only person in the Senate, officer or otherwise, who was distinctively chosen upon a party platform to which he gave verbal and oral adhesion. That platform denounced the Sherman act of 1890 as "a cowardly makeshift" that ought to be speedily repealed. Mr. Stevenson is unequivocally pledged to use all honorable efforts and all the proper power of his position to carry out that pledge.—Harrisburg Patriot, (Dem.)

A few more weeks of financial hesitation, a few more tons of silver bought, are matters of small consequence compared with uncertainty as to whether, under our present form of government and the American party system, the majority of the people can any longer make their own laws. There is no reason to despair of the outcome, but something more than an inconclusive outcome should be reached.—Providence Journal, (Ind.)

The minority which opposes unconditional repeal has a right to its opinions, of course, but it has no right to demand that the majority shall yield to them. It is a spectacle which provokes the contempt and indignation of the country and makes it long for the time when we shall have a Senate which will be worthy of the name and will have some respect for the rights of the people.—Atlanta Journal, (Dem.)

The masses of the party nominated Mr. Cleveland in spite of the politicians, and they are behind him now. They do not approve the war which is being made upon him, as they will show at the first opportunity. Now they want the Senate to act, because they know that action is absolutely necessary if the great Democratic victory of last Fall is to have any results.—Macon Telegraph, (Dem.)

This case has now gone to a stage that excludes consideration of all questions but the single and overpowering one: Shall a majority of the people's representatives have the right to transact the people's business, or does the sole power of government reside in a small minority of them?—Richmond Times, (Dem.)

If it be true that a small minority can prevent legislation of a kind displeasing to itself, if it be true that two members of the Senate can hold it dead-locked indefinitely, even through continuous session, then all there remains to be said is that the rules which permit such things must be reformed.—St. Paul Pioneer Press, (Rep.)

The country demands absolute repeal and has fixed its calculations that way. Should this fail, the very momentum of the result, and the general knowledge which it would carry that the currency of the country is to be debased, would have a depressing and disorganizing influence, which would create a volume of disaster the dimensions of which it would be difficult to measure.—Nashville American, (Dem.)

Nothing short of absolute reneal will answer either the public demand or the imperative needs of the situation. The President is as wise as he is firm in the fight he is making for a sound currency. No surrender. No compromise. An honest dollar, or nothing.—Louisville Courier-Journal, (Dem.)

The Constitution contemplates the government by the majority. It says that a majority of each house of Congress "shall constitute a quorum to do business." If, by absurd rules, that provision is nullified, constitutional government is suspended.—Savannah News, (Dem.)

Back of all other reasons which forbid the possibility of accepting a compromise is the still more potent one that it involves the surrender of the most vital principle of self-government, namely, the right of the majority to rule.—Kansas City Times, (Dem.)

The Democratic leaders of the repeal majority are responsible for the delay and the danger; they have lacked energy, courage, earnestness, and skill from the start, and the Democratic Party will be held responsible for the failure of the Democratic Party in the Senate to do its duty.—Seattle Post-Intelligencer, (Rep.)

Weary and sleepy, tired and sick, the Senators sit there while the minority pour not only all their arguments but pages of irrelevant and weak and drizzling matter into their dizzy heads. The minority trample upon the majority, insult and defy them. The majority sit and take it on the score of dignity.—Hartford Times, (Dem.)

We are of the opinion that if the presiding officer of the United States Senate were a man of the Reed stamp, it would not present the spectacle of a majority unable to rule or legislate.—Boston Transcript, (Ind. Rep.)

The majority, if possessed of the courage of their opinions, should amend the rules so that they may suppress sedition and enforce their parliamentary rights.—Hudson Register, (Dem.)

The scorn of the people will be relentlessly visited upon the Senate unless action is speedily taken.— Troy Press, (Dem.)

FUNERAL OF MARSHAL MACMAHON.

Impressive Services in the Village Church at Montcresson.

PARIS, Oct. 21.—The private funeral of Marshal MacMahon took place at noon today, when the procession left the house at Montcresson. Priests and local officials preceded the coffin. Behind it walked peasants of the neighborhood, bearing the dead soldier's many orders and crosses. At the end of the line were the Marshal's two sons, Patrice and Emmanuel. Their mother did not follow the body through the village, but drove directly to the church.

In the church the officers and delegates of the Jockey Club and the Society for Relief of the Wounded had taken seats back of those reserved for the mourners.

The coffin was covered with flowers, and the altar was half buried in wreaths. The finest memorial pieces were sent by the townspeople of Montargis and the Jockey Club. Four prelates officiated. The rector of Magenta, Italy, who came from the town of MacMahon's great battle to attend the funeral, assisted them, and the rector of Montcresson preached the sermon.

After the religious services the coffin was carried to the church portal, where the Mayor of Montcresson delivered a funeral oration. He recalled to memory the day when the townspeople had raised triumphal arches to celebrate the homecoming of the hero of the Malakoff. Capt. Collet, who fought with MacMahon when the Malakoff was stormed, spoke of the bravery and loyalty of his dead comrade. The Comte d'Haussonville, representing the Comte de Paris, attended all the services.

The Proposed Pacific Cable.

LONDON, Oct. 21.—To-day's Times contains a dispatch from Sydney, Australia, stating that Sandford Fleming, who recently left Canada, is visiting the Australian colonies, with the view of submitting plans of four possible routes for the proposed Pacific cable from Australia to Canada. He proposes that the cable shall be owned by the Governments interested. He estimates the cost of working the line at $60,000 annually, and considers that the rate might be lowered to two shillings per word.

The Haitian Minister Prepared to Sail.

WASHINGTON, Oct. 21.—Henry M. Smyth of Graham, Tazewell County, West Va., the first Minister appointed by the United States to Haiti who is not a colored man, received his final instructions at the State Department to-day, and will sail for his post from New-York on Wednesday next. Mr. Smyth has been directed to reopen negotiations with the Haitian Government for the acquirement of Mole St. Nicholas as a coaling station for United States war vessels.

PERSONAL GOSSIP.

—Mrs. Livermore says that she first saw Lucy Stone fifty years ago, at an anti-slavery bazaar in Boston, and that she then was a tiny creature, weighing not more than a hundred pounds, and with the prettiest pink color imaginable in her girlish cheeks. "I thought at the time," she says, "that she was the sweetest thing I had ever seen in my life." She was wearing a bloomer costume that was very becoming to her, Mrs. Livermore adds, and she would have gone on wearing it if it had not been for the daily crucifixion she had to endure in the streets from rude tongues.

—Ex-Treasurer Alfred D. Goodrich of Connecticut has made a collection of portraits of the Treasurers of that State who have served since 1769. The number is thirty-one, and the collection is complete, with two exceptions. Of these, likenesses cannot be obtained, nor can any be obtained of the eight Treasurers who officiated before that year. The collection is to be hung in the Treasurer's office in the State Capitol in Hartford.

—The Hon. Francis W. Bird, long known as the Sage of Wampole, (Mass.,) completes to-day the eighty-fourth year of his age. Graduating from Brown University in 1831, he early became interested in public affairs, and for very many years was influential in political management of the best sort. It is claimed for him that he has been a personal friend of more great men than any other man now living in Massachusetts.

—Prof. Emil Levasseur of Paris, who came to this country to study the economic and social conditions of our people on behalf of the French Institute, is now in Baltimore as the guest of President Gilman of the Johns Hopkins University, and was present a few nights ago at a reception given by the graduate students of the university. He made an address which was much enjoyed by them.

—The Chicagoans are now circulating a rumor, very pleasing to them, that Mr. Philip D. Armour, having returned from his inspection of Eastern schools of technology, intends to present to the Armour Institute of Chicago the further sum of $500,000, to aid mainly in extending the scope of the technical department of the institution.

—Mr. Charles H. Starr and wife of Groton, Conn., celebrated last week the sixtieth anniversary of their marriage, and their children and grandchildren aided in making the occasion as happy as it was unusual.

—Customs Collector William M. Marine of Baltimore has nearly completed a history of the British occupation of Maryland during the war of 1812, which he is preparing for publication.

SMALL TALK.

—The Massachusetts Society of the Sons of the American Revolution has adopted, on motion of Capt. Nathan Appleton, a design to be placed on all known graves of soldiers of the Revolutionary War. It is to be of bronze or iron, and consist of a Cross of St. Louis, in the centre of which is a minuteman with one hand on the plow, and thirteen stars surrounded by a laurel wreath. The letters, "S. A. R.," are to be on each arm of the cross, and at the bottom the figures 1775. About half way down the cross is a place to hold flowers or an American flag.

—Out West some of the people are talking of a new State to be made by chopping off parts of Northern Minnesota and Wisconsin, calling it Superior, and making Duluth its capital. The projected State includes within its boundaries the country from the Brule to the St. Croix River, extends to the northern boundary of Wisconsin, west of the Brule, and takes in all the northern portion of Minnesota, so as to embrace the iron ranges in the latter State. A similar scheme was talked about forty years ago.

—Nov. 3 is to be Newsboys' Day at the Columbian Fair grounds, at the suggestion of Gen. Russell A. Alger, who will then give all the newsboys in Detroit a free ride to the fair. Railroad accommodations could not be obtained for them earlier than that in the great rush of visitors during these last days of the big fair. The managers will give the boys an arrival a bath, then a big breakfast, and then turn them loose in the grounds.

—Representative Bingham, who has introduced a bill into Congress to provide for the redemption of postage stamps under requisite restrictions, was once Postmaster of Philadelphia, and is likely to know how great a boon such a bill would be to retail dealers and others who receive large numbers of postage stamps in payment for goods sent by mail.

—A Washington man has revived recollection of a letter written in this city by Daniel Webster in March, 1860, in which he said he found a great panic here, but that the alarm was then subsiding "under a confident feeling that the Senate may be relied upon."

NUGGETS.

—Mr. Vestry—I shall be busy this evening; we've just got rid of our minister, you know.

Jack Ford—Had quite a fight, didn't you?

Mr. Vestry—Yes; he hung on like grim death, but, thank goodness! we've ousted him at last. Now I've got to go home and draw up the resolutions of regret at his leaving us.—World's Fair Puck.

—Guest—What is that pretty little octave volume?

The German Linguist—That's a new edition of my rules of German grammar.

Guest—And what are all those quarto volumes near it?

The German Linguist—Those are the exceptions to the rules.—Chicago Record.

—The nurse was told to give the twins a bath. Later, hearing the children laughing in bed, she said: "What are you children laughing about?" "Oh, nothing," replied Edna. "only you gave Edith two baths, and haven't given me any."—Lewiston Journal.

—Miss Seighants—When the natives perceived Columbus they fell down upon the beach and worshipped him.

Miss Findewseecle—Poor things. They probably hadn't seen more than half a dozen men all Summer.—Detroit Tribune.

—"He who can conceal his joys is greater than he who can hide his griefs," said Lavater. This is the only ground we have for thinking Lavater may have been a great poker player in his time.—Somerville Journal.

Lambert—Willets.

An interesting wedding ceremony took place yesterday noon in the Friends' Meeting House at Rutherfurd Place and Fifteenth Street. The bride was Miss Elizabeth Willets, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. John T. Willets of 55 West Fifty-fourth Street, and the bridegroom was Dr. Samuel W. Lambert. In the presence of a few guests, in addition to relatives, Miss Willets and Dr. Lambert declared themselves to be man and wife, according to the Quaker custom. The marriage certificate was then read by the best man, Dr. J. W. Markoe. Although the wedding ceremony lacked the usual brilliance of such an occasion, the bride and her attendants were magnificently attired. Miss Helen Willets and Miss Katherine Lambert, the bridesmaids, wore gowns of delicate green and white-striped silk. They wore small coronets in their coiffures, and carried bouquets of white roses. The bride was attired in white satin and point lace. The veil was of fine white silk net, with an applique border. She carried a bouquet of lilies of the valley. The ushers were Dr. Alexander Lambert, Dr. Charles Farnham Collins, William Corey, and J. Henry Carson. A wedding breakfast was served by Pinard at the Willets home, and afterward the reception followed. The bride comes of a family which stands among the most prominent in the Society of Friends. John T. Willets is the son of the late Robert Willets, and nephew of Samuel Willets, who was a wealthy man and the Treasurer of the New-York Society of Friends. John T. Willets is President of the Leather Manufacturers' Bank. While Mr. Willets is a Quaker, his wife and daughter are not. The wedding was the first to take place in the Friends' Meeting House in many years. Dr. Lambert is the son of Dr. and Mrs. Edward W. Lambert of 2 East Thirty-seventh Street. He was graduated from Yale University in 1890. He is a member of the Century and University Clubs.

THE FIGHT IS NOT OVER YET

REPEAL STILL COUNTS SOME FRIENDS IN THE SENATE.

A Majority of the Democrats, Desiring to Please Both Sides, Have Planned a Compromise—They Have Fixed on a Repeal to Take Effect Oct. 1, 1894—Senator Hill Thus Far Refuses to Stultify Himself—The House May Refuse to Concur.

WASHINGTON, Oct. 21.—Unless the advocates of immediate unconditional repeal gain some resolution over Sunday there is great probability that Monday will find them securely committed, by the action of a majority of the Democrats, to a proposition that is called a compromise for the pending bill for repeal, without conditions and without postponement.

The whole Democratic side of the Senate has been asked to consider to-day in the rooms of the Committee on Appropriations a suggested amendment to the bill prepared by those members of the Executive Committee who have favored the settlement of the prolonged contest by an adjustment that would be assented to by the dominant party in the Senate, and that can be passed without reliance upon the votes of the Republicans.

The amendment was not in the form of a bill. It consisted simply of several memoranda, providing for the repeal of the silver purchase clause of the Sherman act, to take effect Oct. 1, 1894; the coinage of the seigniorage on the bullion now in the Treasury, and to be accumulated on the purchases of the next year; the withdrawal of all paper money except silver certificates of less denomination than $10, and no issue of bonds.

Mr. Gorman was actively interested in inviting Senators in to approve this amendment. He sought Mr. Hill and asked him to help get "the boys" together. He did not like to listen to Mr. Hill's suggestion that it would be better to call up the resolution to provide for taking a vote on the pending bill.

Mr. Hill was shy, and for many hours would not even be prevailed upon to look at the amendment. When he at last saw it, late in the afternoon, he would not give his assent to it.

During the morning Mr. Hill tried to persuade Mr. Voorhees to call up the closure resolution. While Mr. Voorhees admitted that he was committed to the principle involved, he was averse, at a time when most of the Democrats, including the friends who had stood by him in the fight for repeal, were endeavoring to agree, and he did not find the opportunity he had promised he would.

The example of Mr. Gorman, a leader for repeal, in canvassing the Senate for approvals of a compromise, and the hesitation of Mr. Voorhees to crowd the minority by bringing on a debate to test the sense of the Senate as to whether the majority or the minority shall rule, was helpful to the compromise men, and correspondingly injurious to those who held views of a different sort.

All day long the sketch of the proposed amendment was considered, but at the time of adjournment it had not been fully accepted. Besides Mr. Vilas, Mr. Palmer, Mr. Brice, and Mr. Hill, there were others who declined to approve it without further consideration.

Mr. Hill was about to go to New-York to make a speech in Brooklyn on Monday night for unconditional and immediate repeal, and he did not feel prepared to do that and then attempt to make an explanation of how he had changed his position in one day. Mr. Irby of South Carolina, objected to giving his consent and so did Mr. Kyle.

So it is not yet certain that the compromise will go through, even with the agreement upon Oct. 1, 1894, as the date of operation of the repeal. The Democrats are not all for it. The Republicans, who only knew its terms by hearsay, are not likely to vote for it.

Mr. Aldrich said during the day that he and twenty-three other Republicans still stood ready to vote for closure and for unconditional repeal, as provided for in the bill under consideration.

Unless all the Democrats unite or the Republicans break away from the resolution that they have formed, this latest compromise will share the fate of all others proposed. The Democratic Senators who are tenacious for the bill pending, believing that it alone will meet the emergency and adequately help the Administration, hold off. Their position is about what was shown in yesterday's conferences.

When the negotiations were broken off last night the Executive Committee of Democratic Senators had considered all the propositions to post-date the repeal and had come to an understanding, but not to an agreement. Of the seven members present, all except one were in favor of accepting a bill naming Oct. 1, 1894, as the date of operation.

The one opposed to that condition was Senator Vilas, who insisted that any condition of that kind was valueless to the silver men, while it was a surrender of the right of the majority of the Senate to legislate for the whole country. This was really an assertion of the position of the President, Secretary Carlisle, and Secretary Gresham, all of whom, from the beginning, have refused to approve any of the proposed concessions.

The influence or the fear that has led the silver Senators from the South to consent to an earlier date for repeal than Jan. 1, 1896, which they first proposed, has been the inevitable issue of bonds that must accompany postponement of the operation of the law for more than a year.

Every Treasury note issued upon bullion will add to the opportunity to deplete the gold in the Treasury, and, as the reserve is constantly falling, it is a matter of easy calculation at the Treasury to ascertain how long the department can get along without selling bonds to restore the gold.

That prospect has been repeatedly brought to the attention of the Democrats, who have insisted that the date should be fixed some time after the Fall elections of 1894. As often as the bond prospect was considered the opposition to bonds, caused partly by hostility to national banks, which are assumed to be pressing for them as a means of furnishing them with circulation notes, and partly by resistance to increase of the public debt, the small section of the Executive Committee that has stood for the Administration has been able to detect a greater willingness to accept an earlier date.

Should this attempt at compromise be accepted by the Democrats and passed by the Senate, it will not be a victory for either side. The advocates of unconditional repeal will secure repeal, but the majority will have compelled and have permitted to be delayed a reform that should become effective at once.

The silver minority will get no "recognition" of silver beyond the continuation for a year of the "cowardly makeshift" which the party has denounced, but they will have justified any minority hereafter desiring to do so to hope that it can manage legislation by insisting upon the right to filibuster.

Mr. Facing-both-ways does not appear on the roll call of the Senate as having been elected to that body, but he is a member of it. He has been regarded by repealers and silver men as favoring immediate repeal and as opposing it.

A champion of that sort, with many records, is never a reliable ally. As he was opposed to a change of rules, he was not only more serviceable to the opponents of unconditional repeal than to the other side, but he was really an enemy of the party, because he was encouraging the minority to veto all legislation.

There was a time, and it may not yet have passed, when the Republicans would have helped to adopt a rule under which the majority could have its way. After a surrender of the majority to the minority, the example can scarcely fail to have a disastrous effect.

It seems a great pity that the silver men did not fight it out to the bitter end—the silver men from the South and the silver men from the West. The result would have been more satisfactory than any compromise, if compromise involves, as this one unquestionably does, the abdication of the majority.

For the principle to be contended for will have to be again asserted, under conditions far less favorable than were now presented, for the success of the undoubted right of the majority of the Senate to pass the Federal election law and the tariff bills. Upon those bills the attempt to make a closure rule will be regarded as the exercise of party force. In the present case closure would have been approved by both parties.

Until it is known beyond any doubt that the proposed compromise will be accepted by the Administration as a practicable, or even tolerable, temporary disposition of the silver purchase law, the compromise will not be passed.

All reports to the effect that the President approves the compromise are absolutely unauthorized. He has not and will not assume to criticise the course of either house of Congress in matters of legislation. He has recommended that unconditional and "speedy" repeal called for by the national platform. It is his opinion that anything short of that will be inadequate and a failure to meet the demand of the platform and the expectation of the people.

There is no certainty that such a compromise as that now proposed will meet with favor in the House. If the repeal in a year had been proposed by any amendment to the Wilson bill it would not have had fifty votes. A compromise would go to a conference. The silver men and opponents of immediate repeal have gained little as the matter stands. They would probably be compelled to part with everything before the conferees would agree.

The Democrats will find that they have something to do to get the compromise amendment voted for after it is agreed to in conference and caucus. There are eighty-five Senators. It takes 43 votes to assure the passage of a well-contested motion. There are forty-four Democrats in the Senate, but Martin of Kansas is for free coinage and nothing else, and should he vote with the opposition the compromise amendment would have 43 votes as against 42. Should Irby refuse to vote for the compromise, compromise would be lost.

So in the Senate the clear proposition for "speedy" repeal is stronger than any compromise, for it would have to begin with a majority for a closure rule to secure a vote on the bill, and on the passage of the bill the vote would be at least 23 Democrats and 24 Republicans or a majority of not less than 7.

The probability is that the majority would be 5 or 6 votes stronger. This chance is thrown away partly out of regard for a tradition of the Senate that is absurd, and partly out of a lack of sincerity and stamina among the repealers.

THE VICE PRESIDENT IS SAFE.

Senator Harris Never Meant that Harm Should Come to Him.

WASHINGTON, Oct. 21.—The performances in the Senate Chamber to-day were gloomily idle and useless for any purpose except that of killing time.

Mr. Jones of Nevada, the great apostle of silver, furnished the third installment of his speech against repeal. Around him was gathered a group of silver Senators, all of them displaying deep interest in his remarks. On the outer edge of the circle a number of men who stand for repeal sat listening.

Occasionally a silver man would interrupt, with the result of drawing from the apostle a fresh declaration to the effect that repeal would endanger the best interests of the country.

To the unsophisticated observer in the gallery the scene was indicative of the unyielding temper of the silver men. To those who knew what had been going on all the morning in the room of the Committee on Appropriations it was only fresh illustration of the humorous turn which the long contest has taken.

While striving to create the impression that they dominated the situation, the silver men knew that their demands were already abandoned, and that Democratic silver men were at that moment promoting the attempt to perfect an agreement to pass a bill to have the repeal take effect next October.

Contrary to expectation, and to the plan arranged last night, Mr. Voorhees made no effort this morning to get up the closure resolution he had introduced yesterday. When the gavel of the Vice President indicated the close of the recess at 10 o'clock, there were few Senators in the chamber. The wait for a quorum continued until 11:30 o'clock, when the clerk announced that forty-three Senators had made their presence known.

Immediately the tiresome Peffer, looking more than ever like a hired mourner in the performance of his duty, got up, adjusted his double glasses, opened one of many volumes before him, and took up his soliloquy at the point where he was interrupted last night.

He had the chamber to himself for several hours. Then Mr. Jones of Nevada, wearing the glossy black alpaca coat, which is a sure sign of his intention to make a speech, entered the chamber with a roll of manuscript. Mr. Peffer, somewhat groggy through overexertion in trying to fill the empty chamber with his voice, sat down with a sigh of relief, and Mr. Jones took the floor.

Immediately the cloak rooms were emptied of the few Senators occupying them, and Mr. Jones had quite an audience before he had proceeded far.

It was noticeable that few repealers listened to Mr. Jones. The silver men, conscious of their inability to kill the repeal bill, seemed to find satisfaction in listening to the prediction of Mr. Jones that failure to bring about free coinage meant increased hardships for the people. Mr. Jones, who is a very earnest talker, moving about a good deal in the delivery of a speech and emphasizing his remarks by vigorous gestures, grew tired about 4 o'clock, and yielded readily to a request of Mr. Voorhees that the Senate go into executive session.

Mr. Jones is not near the end of his speech yet, his manuscripts being four or five inches deep on his desk, and if permitted to follow the programme to which he has thus far adhered, will not finish for a week. And yet he denounces with scorn the imputation that he is engaged in "killing time."

Before the Senate doors were closed, Mr. Harris of Tennessee rose to a question of privilege. In his harsh, precise way he announced that in the last two days two New-York papers had taken it upon themselves to misrepresent his views.

In one he had been made to indulge, in the course of an interview, in threats against the Vice-President, based upon the latter's possible action in connection with the attempt to amend the rules. In another, this alleged threat had been made the basis of a story that he had said the Vice-President's life would be endangered if he attempted to aid the majority.

Mr. Harris declared that the reporter who had interviewed him had totally misrepresented him, and that the article in which he had been criticised had placed an "absurd and brutal" construction upon his alleged utterances. It may be said, notwithstanding Mr. Harris's denial, that he was faithfully reported, but that he did not mean exactly what he said. Mr. Harris was quite mild, for him, and did not give the galleries a taste of the excitement which they had longed for.

The Senate only remained in executive session a few minutes, and then took a recess until Monday at 10 o'clock. A number of Senators have left the city to remain until Monday. Mr. Murphy started for New-York this afternoon. He expects to return to-morrow night.

This afternoon Senator Hill received this dispatch from the New-York Lumber Trade Association, through E. H. Ogden, the Secretary:

> This association gives you its unqualified support in the fight for an unconditional repeal of the Silver bill. We want no compromise, and hope you will push the fight.

COCKRELL COUNTED A QUORUM

When He Was Presiding in the Senate Twelve Years Ago.

WASHINGTON, Oct. 21.—Senator Cockrell has counted Senators present and not voting to make a quorum. He was presiding in the Senate on March 8, 1881, when there was a hot contest, close to the end of the session. There was filibustering, and Senators who appeared one moment on a roll call were absent on the next vote, although in sight.

On one roll call, thirty-four Senators having responded, Mr. Cockrell announced that no quorum had voted. But he received a communication from the House, and his right was challenged by Mr. Baily of Tennessee because of the absence of a quorum.

In the course of the animated debate Mr. Cockrell announced that he had ruled that "no quorum had voted." Then Mr. Beck made a motion.

"The presiding officer," said Mr. Cockrell, "cannot entertain the motion until the Chair ascertains whether there is a quorum. There not being a quorum on the last vote, the Chair will count the Senate."

After Mr. Bailey had questioned the consistency of the ruling that there was not a quorum, and then, after a count, and not a roll call, that there was, Mr. Cockrell said:

"The Chair has never decided that there was no quorum present, but has decided that there was no quorum voting, and has so stated the question twice, and on the roll call there was no quorum.

"The message of the House was received without the attention of the Chair being called to it, but now, legislative business being called for, before the Chair entertains that, the Chair will count the number of Senators present, and will entertain no motion until that count is made."

Mr. Bailey—I have a question of order.

The Presiding Officer (counting the Senate)—The Chair finds forty Senators present in the Senate Chamber. The Senator from Tennessee will state his question of order.

Mr. Bailey—I have no question of order, now.

TAMMANY CANDIDATES ACCEPT.

All Except Col. Fellows and Mr. Arnold Officially Notified of Their Nomination.

If any of the candidates upon the Tammany city and county ticket were in any doubt as to whether they had been nominated at last Tuesday night's convention, they were reassured yesterday afternoon, when the Committee on Notification met them in the room of the Executive Committee, in Tammany Hall, and formally notified them. All the candidates were present, with the exception of Congressman John R. Fellows, the nominee for District Attorney, and John H. V. Arnold, the nominee for Surrogate. They are in Chicago.

Col. Michael C. Murphy, Chairman of the Notification Committee, made the speeches formally informing each candidate of his nomination. Commissioner Whalen of the Department of Taxes and Assessment, acted as Secretary of the meeting. The Notification Committee was made up of one member from each of the thirty Assembly districts.

Col. Murphy first called up Judge Miles Beach of the Court of Common Pleas to receive his renomination for that office. Charles M. Kfiox formally introduced Mr. Beach to Col. Murphy, and the latter made a very complimentary speech. He said to Judge Beach that he had been renominated because of his services upon the bench, and because Tammany believed that the best interests of the people lay in the purity of the judiciary. Judge Beach accepted the nomination in a graceful speech. He said that he felt great personal gratification in hearing that his services upon the bench for so many years had so commended him to the Democratic Party as to have that party deem him worthy of a renomination. He said that the renomination was of great importance to him personally. A man upon the bench could not take an active interest in politics. He must be just allke to rich and poor, to Democrat and Republican, to people of all political creeds and of all religious faiths. In conclusion he said: "We may always show a devotion to party principles by regarding the functions of the eminent exponent of our political doctrines when he said: 'Public office is a public trust.'"

As Mr. Beach returned to his seat, warm applause greeted him.

James M. Fitzsimmons and Lewis J. Conlon were then officially notified of their nomination for Judges of the City Court by Col. Murphy in brief speeches complimentary to both of them. In accepting, they pledged their best endeavors when elected to the bench.

It was then Congressman Ashbel P. Fitch's turn to be notified of his nomination for Controller. Morris B. Blumenthal introduced him. Col. Murphy's speech in presenting the nomination was full of congratulations. Mr. Fitch accepted very gracefully, and returned his thanks to the organization for his nomination. He said:

> This is the fourth time that this organization has nominated me for office. It has sent me to Congress three times, and, if I have met with any degree of success in that position it was because I was proud of New-York City and proud of this organization. If I am now transferred back to this city, where I can be among my own people, I will discharge the duties of Controller with a full sense of the responsibility I will owe to the people and to this organization. I recognize that the better the duties are performed the better will be the credit reflected upon this organization and upon myself.

There was pathos in the way in which Col. Murphy presented the nomination for Sheriff to Charles M. Clancy. He said that to none of the candidates did he speak with so full a heart as he did to Mr. Clancy. He spoke of the life-long loyalty of Mr. Clancy to Tammany Hall, of his efforts in behalf of the poor, and of his work on behalf of the organization in its darkest hours.

Mr. Clancy said that the nomination had left him bereft of words wherewith to express the thanks and gratitude he felt.

Referring to his impaired physical condition, due to a shock of paralysis, he said that the office would be of peculiar benefit to him; and referring to a campaign story that he would have to divide the profits of the Sheriff's office with others, he said: "The office is to be mine and mine only, through the gift of the Democracy of the county, and I wish you would all refute these aspersions. The nomination comes at a time when it is most welcome to me."

In informing Edward T. Fitzpatrick of his nomination for the office of Coroner, Col. Murphy said it was a question between him and Mr. Clancy as to which had been the most loyal to Tammany Hall. He said that both deserved a great deal more.

Mr. Fitzpatrick responded briefly, and the ceremonies were concluded by the notification to William H. Dobbs that he had also been nominated for Coroner. It was decided to officially notify Messrs. Fellows and Arnold by letter.

Democratic Leaders in Conference.

Senator Edward Murphy arrived at the Hoffman House last night from Washington. He will return this afternoon on the 3:30 train. Lieut. Gov. Sheehan, James J. Martin, John M. Bowers, Secretary De Freest, and others were in conference with him at a late hour. He came over on business, relative no doubt to the State campaign. He said that he had nothing to say for publication.

To Speak for the Tammany Ticket.

Gov. Flower will preside at the ratification meeting at Tammany Hall on Thursday. Senators Hill and Voorhees have promised to speak if they can get away from Washington. Among the other speakers will be Lieut. Gov. Sheehan, Congressmen Fitch, Cummings, Fellows, and several others.

HAS LEFT RUIN BEHIND HIM.

Disappearance of William Glenn Reeve of Princeton, Ill.

PRINCETON, Ill., Oct. 21.—William Glenn Reeve has left the city in such circumstances as to suggest that he is either an insane financier or a sane criminal. He leaves behind him a once wealthy father, eighty-seven years old, to face the probable loss of his great fortune. He leaves a mother, a niece of William Cullen Bryant, sick with the blow. He leaves debts and claims aggregating nearly $200,000, involving forgeries and other frauds.

He leaves two closed banks, one in Illinois and one in Kansas, the closing of both being, at least partially, due to his manipulation. He leaves a wife, with two little children. He leaves a guarantee filed in the office of the County Recorder, pledging the entire estate of his father to the payment of his debts.

This guarantee both his father and the notary public whose seal is upon it have since declared to be a forgery.

He leaves a stain upon a name associated with the highest in American history, which it has taken a half a century of almost miserly toil to establish as the standard of financial integrity in all his part of the State.

The whereabouts of Reeve are unknown. He left Princeton on or about Aug. 13, going to Chicago. There he had an office, being a partner of some kind in the firm of W. P. Dickinson & Co., financial brokers, Room 1,207, Masonic Temple.

He remained in Chicago for some time thereafter, but now his friends here declare that they do not know where he has gone.

So far no criminal proceedings have been begun against him. Whether such proceedings will be begun will be largely determined by the question of the guarantee pledging his father's estate, which has since been pronounced to be a forgery.

Mary Washington's Monument Despoiled.

FREDERICKSBURG, Va., Oct. 21.—One of the columns of the old Mary Washington Monument at Fredericksburg was stolen last night and carried off. It is supposed that the theft was committed by a relic hunter.

TWEED'S MOB RULE REVIVED

"BOSS" M'LAUGHLIN'S HENCHMEN RESORT TO VIOLENCE.

Led by Alderman McGarry's Sons, a Gang of Ruffians Attempts to Seize the Independent Young Men's Democratic Club—Police Had to Eject the Intruders—Efforts to Force an Indorsement of Boody Badlo Defeated—Schieren Almost Unanimously Indorsed.

"Boss" McLaughlin once openly boasted at a meeting of the King's County Democratic General Committee that he had hired a gang of his followers to break up a meeting called to indorse the nomination of "Ned" Webster for Member of Congress. On that occasion he set an example which his followers imitated. For the first time since Seth Low was elected Mayor his henchmen last night resorted to violence.

The minions of the Democratic machine, heelers from the Sixth and Tenth Wards, and members of the Brooklyn Police Department, tried to run the meeting of the Young Men's Democratic Club of Brooklyn at the clubrooms in the Hamilton Building, 44 Court Street; but the friends of good government, who are opposed to the nomination of David A. Boody, prevailed.

Not only the above-mentioned heelers were present, but John J. McGarry, Democratic "machine" candidate for Alderman, and his brother Joseph, neither of whom are members of the club, were also there, emulating the old-time methods of their father when he was literally fighting his way into ward leadership. They arrived with a crowd of followers and tried to stampede the meeting. They would probably have succeeded had it not been for the excellent judgment shown by A. L. Sessions, President of the club, and Frederick W. Hinrichs.

It was the only disgraceful meeting ever held by the Young Men's Democratic Club. The stigma, however, does not react on the members, but on the men who had assembled to stampede the meeting for Boody, and who were led by the two McGarry's.

At one time it looked as if the ruffians representing the Democratic "machine" would assault the gentlemanly members of the club. The members of the Police Department who were present did not take any action in the matter until two of the members went to Police Headquarters and called for assistance. Then Capt. Campbell and Sergt. Reeves of the First Precinct and a squad of policemen responded, and several headquarters detectives also appeared on the scene.

When the police force arrived the ruffians from the Tenth Ward were doing their utmost to call the meeting to order, notwithstanding the fact that the President had declared a motion to adjourn had been carried.

One of the McGarry boys, who was not even a member of the club, had the audacity to pick up the gavel and rap for order. He maintained his position, because his friends had surrounded him, and President Sessions could not get near the desk.

Capt. Campbell tried to restore order, but the McGarry crowd evidently believed their influence with the Democratic "machine" was such that they could do as they pleased, and failed to pay the slightest attention to Capt. Campbell. Then it was that the police had to enforce order and push the crowd back from the desk.

President Sessions called the meeting to order at 8 o'clock, and made the statement that no member who was in arrears would be allowed to vote on any question that might be brought up during the evening. He said every member would have an opportunity of paying his dues, by stepping up to the Treasurer's desk. A few members took advantage of the opportunity and paid their dues.

Charles Higginbotham, the Secretary, read the minutes of the last meeting and also the notice sent out five days ago calling the meeting for the purpose of indorsing the nomination of Charles A. Schieren.

Joel Krone jumped to his feet and said the object of the club was to foster and disseminate Democratic principles of Government, and for that reason declared the motion of indorsement out of order.

President Sessions declared the point raised by Mr. Krone not well taken, and, on his asking if there were any corrections to be made in the minutes and receiving no negative reply, he ordered them adopted.

Charles A. Robinson offered the following:

> *Resolved*, That the Young Men's Democratic Club of Brooklyn fearlessly indorses the nomination of Charles A. Schieren for Mayor, and urges all Democrats who wish good government to vote for him in the coming election.

The resolution was seconded. Mr. Krone tried to defeat the resolution, but Robert Stewart moved to adjourn, and this being seconded the Chairman declared the meeting adjourned.

Mr. Krone then ran up to the platform, denounced the action of the Chairman, and called on all members who were in sympathy with David A. Boody to take their seats and he would preside.

While he was talking, Joseph McGarry, son of Alderman McGarry, the ruler of the Tenth Ward, picked up the gavel, and, pounding the desk, called for order. Every man in the room crowded around the desk, and everybody tried to talk at the same time.

Then the disgraceful scene occurred. One man claimed afterward that he had been struck in the face by one of the McGarry heelers.

Mr. Krone tried to assemble the meeting and used severe language in so doing. Everybody was so excited that the Treasurer ran to Police Headquarters and asked for police protection.

When Capt. Campbell entered the room, he took his place alongside the Chairman's desk, and Mr. Krone appealed to him to order the meeting opened.

While Mr. Krone was speaking to the Captain one of the detectives said to Mr. Sessions:

"You adjourned the meeting, why don't you get out of the chair and give the other fellows a chance to?"

Mr. Sessions asked the detective to mind his own business and preserve peace and not interfere with the meeting.

Then Mr. Krone begged to have the meeting reopened, but Mr. Sessions opposed the idea. A motion was made for a division of the house, in appealing from the Chairman's decision declaring the motion to adjourn adopted. A roll call took place, and every man had to be identified to keep the McGarry gang from participation in the ballot. A ballot box was obtained and Messrs. Ham and Krone were appointed tellers.

Many of the Democratic "machine" minions attempted to vote under the names of some of the absent members. One man tried to vote under the name of Henry E. Dubois, but was hustled out of the room when his trick was discovered. He returned later and tried to vote for another member who was not present. This time he was put out on the street.

Louis Haff of the Twenty-sixth Ward, the "machine" nominee for Alderman at Large, tried to vote. As he is a candidate, and no member of the club is allowed to retain his membership after accepting a nomination, he was not allowed to vote. He objected, but it did no good.

"We want fair play," shouted one of the "machine" minions.

"You will get it," shouted back Mr. Adams. "Nobody who isn't a rowdy or a heeler will object to voting in the proper way."

George Gru referred sarcastically to Mr. Frederick W. Hinrichs and said:

"That's right. You have received your instructions from Pooh Bah Hinrichs. You may proceed."

Mr. Hinrichs walked across the room and shook hands with Mr. Gru and thanked him for the compliment.

Mr. Hinrichs then called for a roll call and asked that all persons not members be put out of the room. The roll was called, and at least fifty men were put out, including the McGarry boys. The vote to sustain the Chair was carried by 67 to 25.

When order was again restored, Mr. Hinrichs moved to reconsider the motion to adjourn.

Mr. Krone moved to lay the matter on the table, but this was lost, and Mr. Heurich's motion was carried. The motion to adjourn was put and lost.

Mr. Hinrichs moved to indorse the nomination of Charles A. Hinrichs. Many speeches were made eulogestic of the Republican nominee, and a few in favor of Mr. Boody. As a final vote, the resolution indorsing Mr. Schieren was carried almost unanimously.

New-Haven and Hartford Officers.

All of the newly-elected Directors of the New-York, New-Haven and Hartford Railroad were present at the meeting held in New-Haven yesterday for the election of officers. The balloting resulted as follows: President—Charles P. Clark of New-Haven; First Vice President—John M. Hall of Willimantic; Secretary—William D. Bishop, Jr., of Bridgeport, and Treasurer—W. L. Squire of New-Haven. The only new officer in the board elected to-day was Vice President Judge John M. Hall.

Found a Body in the Woods.

Two men who did not give their names called at the Seventeenth Precinct Police Station, East New-York, last evening and told Capt. Gorman they had found the body of a man lying among bushes in Dexter's Woods. The place is in Queens County, and Capt. Gorman notified Coroner Brandon of Winfield to take care of the body.

Telegram from Chicago.

C. C. Shayne, manufacturing furrier, 124 West Forty-second Street, received the following dispatch:

CHICAGO, Ill., Oct. 18, 1893.

C. C. Shayne, 124 West Forty-second Street, New York:

Our exhibits got seven highest awards Columbian Exhibition for garments of Russian Sable, Mink, Sealskin, Colored and Natural Otter, Fisher, and Pelts all kinds. J. T. SHAYNE. —Adv.

THE FINANCIAL WORLD.

We have a narrow and professional, but strong, market. Speculation has been most active in the industrials. This is very wrong, of course, since the Street has been so often warned by high authorities that it must not trade in these things; but somehow people are so obstinate, they will insist on doing their own business in their own way. So it comes that Sugar and Distillers' have been unusually active, and have gone up. It is said that the Sugar Company is making enormous amounts of money at this season; as to the Whisky Company, the public don't know whether it is making money or not. The supposition is that it (the public) is buying the stock on its confidence in the unimpeachable honesty of the management. Either this, or the stock is advancing because the insiders have it all. Chicago Gas has been a good third in the line of activity. Next after the industrials, the Granger stocks have been lively, and some of the bulls on them say they are going higher because the earnings will show a considerable improvement from the middle of October well into December, due mainly to the enormous passenger traffic, which will undoubtedly continue for several weeks after the fair closes. Then most of the inactive stocks, of which it is known there are very few shares afloat, like Michigan Central and Consolidated Gas, have been bid up to help give a general strong look to the market and scare the short interest into covering. The short interest, the growing plethora of money, and some improvement in the earnings of the roads enjoying a Chicago traffic, have undoubtedly been the moving causes of the rally in prices, while the Washington end of the speculation has been industriously worked by the manipulators on the bull side. One afternoon the rumor was spread to help the bidding up of quotations that Senator Hill was in the chair, the inference being that the end was coming at last. There was quite an excitement over it, and the market did not go back, although it was found that Senator Hill was not even present in the Chamber at the moment, and the presiding officer was old Martin of Kansas—the same who recently laid out several kinds of dollars on his desk and triumphantly asked the repeal Senators to tell him if there was any difference in their value.

While the fate of the repeal bill hangs in doubt, there is no doubt at all about the piling up of money in the banks. Funny enough it sounds now to hear it declaimed that the need of the country is for more money to do its business with, when the collapse of business is piling up idle money in the banks at a rate unprecedented in our financial history. Never before have we had at this time of year a surplus reserve growing as it is now. After the panic of 1884, the surplus did not reach $40,000,000 until the end of December; but now it is over $42,000,000 before the end of October. What figure it will rise to before the revival of industries draws it down again is not easy to guess. The accumulation after the 1884 disturbance continued until $65,000,000 was reached, to which figure the surplus attained in the Summer of 1885; but there is a great deal more money in the country now, and the collapse of business has been more severe; so we may see a surplus even bigger than that of 1885. Prices of staple cotton goods, of wheat, and of iron are down to hard pan—the lowest on record in some cases. Liquidation of debts continues—a severe process, but necessary for financial and industrial health. On the whole, this seems about as good a time as any for the fight over our currency system to be fought to a finish.

Compromise has been the burden of the Washington specials that the Street has been getting through the week. Some of the provisions of the alleged compromise measure have been ridiculously absurd—the same things that the House rejected by the most decisive majorities. Coining only American silver has been one, which was something that even Mr. Bland rejected with impatient contempt. The general feeling in the Street is wholly against compromise. Here and there one comes across people who never look for more than a short speculative turn in the market, because the limitations of their mental vision incapacitate them for more, and these are in favor of a compromise. They think a good turn on the bull side can be got out of it. That is all they can think of. But these people are few. Ninety-nine men out of a hundred are dead against compromise. They hope the President will stand firm to the last. It is not so much the silver bill that is talked of as the right of the majority to rule. A new and greater issue has grown out of the controversy. The silver question is almost forgotten in the sense of exasperation at the sight of a minority of one branch of Congress declaring that a vote shall not be taken; and this on a measure which the other branch, on a non-partisan vote, sent up to it backed by 131 majority, after the fullest and freest debate. The feeling that compromise propositions excite now is that of backing out of a fight more than half won. The silver men have put themselves fatally wrong before the country by the position they have taken, and it would be the folly of cowardice to surrender to them. This is the time to fight. These professed friends of the measure who are secretly opposing what they dare not openly oppose will be forced to stand out in the light. The public never forgives a coward. If these men are made to stand up openly, they will vote straight. They won't dare to do otherwise. But the real weakness of the situation is that professed friends of repeal do not want a vote any more than the silverites do.

Interest in the proceedings at Washington is so general and deep that other things attract comparatively little attention. But the Street did get up some interest in the Northern Pacific election, chiefly because it indicated that Mr. Villard had finally been abandoned by his German following. His American backers left him some time ago. The Deutsche Bank has put in Mr. Rutten as its representative in the company. There is naturally some enthusiasm among the anti-Villard party over their signal victory, but they have won it a little late, and it remains to be seen what uses they will be able to make of it. In the first place, the company has been very thoroughly cleaned out; and secondly, the receivers have possession of it. Mr. Oakes is the controlling one, and between him and Mr. Villard there is nothing to choose. If the new Board of Directors find that they can do no more than sit down and let Mr. Oakes run the concern under the orders of an accommodating court, Northern Pacific securities are a good short sale even at their present prices. Mr. Villard may be out of the company, but, with Mr. Oakes in control, the investing public will see that Villardism is still rampant in it. Anyway, it will be a long time before light appears through such a chaos as Villardism has made of the affairs of the unfortunate concern.

Reorganization will not be speedy. Any one who thinks it will, will find himself seriously mistaken. Even small concerns require plenty of time to get their tangles straightened out. Take the case of the Toledo, St. Louis and Kansas City Road. Two committees have been unable so far to get a majority of the bondholders to join either of them. Even their unlisted deposits of bonds are less than a majority. Therefore nothing can be done. It is now stated, however, that some large holders of bonds who have stood off have been conferring recently, and within a week a new committee will be formed. It is claimed the new committee will be thoroughly representative and be free from the entanglements and antagonisms of the two existing committees.

Judge Stollmeyer Hurt.

PARIS, Oct. 21—Judge C. Stollmeyer, an American who came here from Cologne and is staying at the Hotel Continental, fell down an elevator shaft in a building in the Avenue Montaigne to-day and broke a leg and an arm.

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NEVER SO LOW BEFORE.

Treasury's Gold Reserve Down to $82,700,000—Rise Expected.

WASHINGTON, Oct. 21.—The Treasury "ten days'" statement, issued to-day, shows that the gold reserve has decreased to $81,700,000, the lowest point it ever reached, and a loss for the month of October of $12,000,000.

It is believed, however, that from now until the end of the month the gold reserve will climb up, as the currency now in process of redemption will become unlocked and available for use. While this currency has been tied up the Treasury has been paying out gold freely.

Another reason for the falling off in the reserve is that the customs payments in New-York this month have not been made so largely in gold as were the payments in September, notwithstanding that gold was practically the only money paid out by the Sub-Treasury in New-York. The gold paid out by the Sub-Treasury has found its way into the banks. One year ago the gold reserve stood at $123,420,000.

The customs receipts at New-York the last ten days have been paid as follows: Gold coin, 43.5 per cent.; silver coin, 0.1 per cent.; gold certificates, 0.1 per cent.; silver certificates, 25.4 per cent.; United States notes, 19.9 per cent.; United States Treasury notes, 11.0 per cent.

The customs receipts at New-York for the first twenty days of this month aggregated $5,038,000, as against $6,942,000 for the corresponding period of last year. Proportionate decrease in customs at other points throughout is shown by the reports received. The falling off of the revenues is clearly shown in the official statement that since the beginning of the present fiscal year the expenditures of the Treasury have exceeded the receipts $22,000,000, which will be increased when October interest is taken out of the cash to the extent of twenty-seven or twenty-eight millions. These figures bear out Secretary Carlisle's estimates that at the end of June next the deficit will amount to from $60,000,000 to $60,000,000.

Pension payments continue heavy, $6,642,000 out of a total expenditure, so far this month, of $20,625,000 being on that account. It will require probably $3,000,000 more to meet the requirements for pensions this month.

AT THE HOTELS.

—Henry W. Sage of Ithaca is at the Fifth Avenue.

—Melville E. Ingalls of Cincinnati is at the Brunswick.

—Charles J. M. Gwinn of Baltimore is at the Clarendon.

—Senator Edward Murphy, Jr., of Troy is at the Hoffman.

—Commander William M. Folger, United States Navy, is at the Murray Hill.

—Dr. von Palitschek, Austrian Commissioner General to the Columbian Exposition, is at the Savoy.

—Alfred de Claparede, Swiss Minister at Washington, and H. Montagu Allan of Montreal, are at the Holland.

LOSSES BY FIRE.

PROVIDENCE, R. I., Oct. 21.—Fire was accidentally started this afternoon in the cotton storeroom of the Providence Warehouse Company. Fifteen hundred bales of cotton were destroyed. The value per bale at present prices is about $35. The ownership of the stock that was destroyed cannot be ascertained until an investigation of the books shows in what parts of the building the different lots are stored, but nearly all the brokers of the city, including S. Blaisdell & Co., Edward D. Child, A. Congdon & Co., W. I. Crocker, T. D. Deming, Virgil Fisher & Brother, C. H. Pope & Co., D. Remington & Son, F. W. Reynolds & Co., Frank A. Rhodes, J. P. Rhodes & Co., William B. Rhodes, Richmond & Tiffany, S. W. Simmons, Smith Brothers, Webster & Brownell, Wilcox, L. Manton & Co., had stock there. The loss will be $100,000, covered probably by insurance.

DALLAS, Texas, Oct. 21.—The two-story brick building at Houston and Commerce Streets was destroyed by fire yesterday. It was occupied by Alexander & Moss, grain, hay, and commission merchants; Parlin & Orendorff, agricultural implements, and by the Dallas Stam

Situations Wanted—Females.

Chambermaids.

CHAMBERMAID, &c.—A lady is desirous of finding a position for a chambermaid who has lived in her family nine years; is a good plain sewer, and can wait on a lady if required, or assist a lady with her household duties; city or country. Call, between 11 and 4, Monday and Tuesday, 114 West 61st St.

CHAMBERMAID, &c.—By a respectable Protestant girl to do chamberwork and sewing or waiting; willing and obliging; private family; city references. Call, Monday, at 492 Columbus Av., near 83d St., Jackson's bell.

CHAMBERMAID.—By a young woman as chambermaid and to assist with waiting or plain sewing in a private family; best of city reference. Call, Monday, at 112 East 54th St.; ring Bannon's bell.

CHAMBERMAID, &c.—By respectable young girl as chambermaid and waitress, or waiting and assist with chamberwork, in private family; best city references. Call, Monday, 966 3d Av., near 58th St., two flights, rear.

CHAMBERMAID.—A lady wishes to obtain a situation for her chambermaid, whom she can very highly recommend; is also a good seamstress. Call, between 10 and 12 A. M. Monday, at 59 East 56th St.

CHAMPERMAID AND LAUNDRESS.—By a respectable girl as chambermaid and laundress; willing and obliging; city reference. 255 East 49th St.

CHAMBERMAID.—By a young Protestant girl as chambermaid and to assist with plain washing or waiting in private family. J. B., Box 386 Times, Up Town.

CHAMBERMAID AND SEAMSTRESS OR Waitress.—By neat, tidy North of Ireland Protestant girl; first-class references; moderate wages; city or country. 134 East 41st St.

CHAMBERMAID.—By a young girl as chambermaid; will assist with waiting; in a private family; good city reference. A. H., Box 309 Times, Up Town.

CHAMBERMAID.—By a competent woman as chambermaid and plain seamstress in private family; town or country; five years' reference. A. A., 214 West 20th St.; ring three times.

CHAMBERMAID.—By a respectable girl as chambermaid and to assist in waiting or other work in private family; reference. N. G., 222 West 25th St.

CHAMBERMAID.—By a young girl as chambermaid and to assist with washing or waiting in a private family; reference. M. M., Box 231 Times, Up Town.

CHAMBERMAID, &c.—By respectable woman as first-class chambermaid and assist with waiting in private family; good city reference. M. B., Box 289 Times, Up Town.

CHAMBERMAID.—By young girl as chambermaid and assist with waiting or sewing; good city reference. Call, Monday, 10 to 1 o'clock, at 9 West 37th St.

CHAMBERMAID.—By a French girl as chambermaid; used to waiting on lady's lunch; plain sewing; best city reference. G. L., 358 West 44th St.

CHAMBERMAID, &c.—By a first-class chambermaid and laundress; the best of references; capable and obliging. N. O., Box 344 Times, Up Town.

CHAMBERMAID.—By a competent Swedish girl as chambermaid and seamstress, or to wait on lady in a private family; best city reference. C. F., Box 275 Times, Up Town.

CHAMBERMAID AND TO ASSIST IN DINING Room.—Present employer, lady, wishes to place a reliable young girl, whom she can highly recommend. 255 Madison Av.

CHAMBERMAID.—By a respectable girl as chambermaid and seamstress, or will do light housework; with private family; willing and obliging; best city references. Advertiser, 310 East 38th st.

CHAMBERMAID.—By competent chambermaid and waitress in private family; that can be relied; good city references. M. M., Box 358 Times, Up Town.

CHAMBERMAID, &c.—By a young woman, Protestant, as chambermaid and seamstress; wait on lady; excellent seamstress; best city reference. Beatty, 274 West 117th St.

CHAMBERMAID, &c.—By young girl as chambermaid; would assist with washing and ironing; in private family. Call, Monday, at 121 East 77th St.; ring Hamilton's bell.

CHAMBERMAID, &c.—By a young Protestant girl as chambermaid or parlormaid in private family; good reference. Call, Monday, at present employer's, 52 West 52d St.; no cards.

CHAMBERMAID.—By a Swiss German girl; speaks English; as chambermaid and to do plain sewing. L. B. C., Advertising Office, 270 West 34th St.

CHAMBERMAID, &c.—By a young North of Ireland Protestant girl as chambermaid and waitress or take care children; city or country; good reference. 614 West 50th St., first floor, front.

CHAMBERMAID, &c.—By a young girl to do chamberwork and waiting; strong and willing; first-class personal reference; private family. 227 East 45th St., one flight, front.

CHAMBERMAID.—By a young girl as chambermaid; would assist with waiting or care of children; best city reference. Keane, 343 West 49th St.

CHAMBERMAID.—By young girl as first-class chambermaid and waitress in private family or private boarding house; good references. 223 East 28th St., basement; no cards.

CHAMBERMAID, &c.—By a respectable young Irish Protestant girl as chambermaid and waitress; or take care of children, in private family. M. B., Box 190 Times.

CHAMBERMAID.—By a young Swedish girl as first-class chambermaid, or chambermaid and do sewing or waiting in a small private family; has best of reference. 453 West 27th St.

CHAMBERMAID.—A lady wishes to find a place for a trustworthy young girl as chambermaid and nurse or useful generally; is used to city; 39 East 68th St., present employer's, for two days.

CHAMBERMAID.—By a young woman as competent chambermaid and waitress; best city reference; willing to go to the country. Call, Monday, 115 West 52d St.

CHAMBERMAID, &c.—By a young girl as first-class chambermaid and waitress; best city reference. 424 West 52d St., second floor.

CHAMBERMAID, &c.—By light colored woman as chambermaid and waitress with grown children. 422 West 52d St.; ring Cooper's bell.

CHAMBERMAID, &c.—By Swedish girl in private family to do chamberwork and plain sewing. Call at present employer's, 18 Gramercy Park.

CHAMBERMAID AND FINE SEWING.—In private family; three years' city references. Call, Monday, 132 East 43d St.; ring Tucker's bell.

CHAMBERMAID.—By a young Swedish girl as chambermaid and do plain sewing; good references. Chambermaid, 1,313 2d Av.

CHAMBERMAID, &c.—By a young girl as chambermaid as do plain sewing; willing and obliging; no cards. 208 West 126th St., Haye's bell.

CHAMBERMAID.—By Swedish girl as chambermaid and do plain sewing; good reference. Swedish, 866 9th Av.

CHAMBERMAID.—By young girl as chambermaid and assist in waiting; good reference. 418 West 49th St. May Mallon.

CHAMBERMAID, &c.—By young girl as chambermaid and laundress; first-class reference from last employer. 155 East 33d St.

CHAMBERMAID.—By a young woman as chambermaid and to do sewing; has the best of city reference. 207 East 80th St.

CHAMBERMAID.—By first-class chambermaid; will help with other work. T. S., 156 East 125th St.

CHAMBERMAID.—By a young girl as chambermaid and waitress, or to take care of children. 155 East 33d St.; ring three bells.

CHAMBERMAID.—By young Swedish girl as chambermaid or take care of grown children; good reference. 239 East 25th St. Carlson.

CHAMBERMAID, &c.—By young English girl as chambermaid and seamstress; best city references. E. C., Box 400 Times, Up Town.

CHAMBERMAID.—By a young girl as chambermaid and waitress; good references. L. C., Box 367 Times, Up Town.

CHAMBERMAID.—By young girl as chambermaid and waitress; good reference. E. L., Box 365 Times, Up Town.

CHAMBERMAID.—By a young girl as chambermaid and waitress; good city reference. 793 7th Av. Barry.

CHAMBERMAID.—By a French girl as chambermaid or maid; reference. P. D., Box 392 Times, Up Town.

CHAMBERMAID, &c.—By an experienced person as chambermaid and seamstress; best city reference. B. C., Box 349 Times, Up Town.

CHAMBERMAID AND ASSIST WITH WAITing.—By a respectable young girl; good references. Present employer's, 255 Madison Av.

CHAMBERMAID, &c.—By young colored girl as chambermaid or chambermaid and waitress in private family. B. Webster, 29 Wall St., Room 100.

CHAMBERMAID, &c.—By a smart young girl as chambermaid and assist with laundry; willing and obliging. 200 East 76th St., third floor.

CHAMBERMAID.—Willing to assist at the door; city reference. 685 3d Av., second bell.

CHAMBERMAID.—By good seamstress; best of city references. 35 West 19th St.

Companions.

COMPANION.—By a lady of refinement, possessing experience and capability, as companion in city or country home; would assist with housekeeping and be otherwise useful; accustomed to invalid and elderly people; unexceptionable references. Miss S., Box 287, New-Canaan, Conn.

COMPANION.—By a refined Parisian as companion or maid with wealthy lady; competent in millinery and altering dresses; good packer; has traveled through Europe; speaks and writes English and German; highest references. Companion, Box 356 Times, Up Town.

COMPANION.—By young woman of refinement and education, as useful companion to lady or invalid; has had experience in the care of the sick and housekeeping; salary not so much an object. Miss G., 827 6th Av.

COMPANION OR NURSE TO ELDERLY LADY or Invalid.—By a middle-aged Protestant American; two years in one position; city reference. Miss L., Box 205 Times.

Situations Wanted—Females.

Cooks.

COOK, &c.—WAITRESS, &c.—One as good cook and laundress, other as waitress or chambermaid; by two respectable girls together; city or country; have best of city reference. 123 East 88th St.; ring Lowery's bell.

COOK.—By French girl in a private family as a first-class cook; understands pastry; best city references; requires a kitchen girl; wages, $45. Call, two days, at 129 Clinton Place; J. Kremer's bell.

COOK.—By a Protestant woman as cook in small private family; has eleven years' city reference; is out of place on account of family going to Europe. 7 West 53d St., from 10 A. M. to 1 P. M., Saturday.

COOK.—By a first-class Swedish cook to go out by day or week; dinner and luncheon parties a specialty; very best references from first-class family; terms reasonable. Mrs. M. Lundstrom, 667 3d Av., fourth floor.

COOK.—By a young Swedish girl as first-class cook; thoroughly competent in all branches; makes up large parties; takes full charge; in private family where kitchenmaid is kept; excellent references. Anderson, 227 East 69th St.

COOK.—By a thoroughly-competent cook, who understands her business in all branches; a first-class baker; no objection to a small family where kitchenmaid is not kept; first-class references; lady can be seen. A. B., Box 343 Times, Up Town.

COOK.—By young woman as thorough family cook in private family; understands her business in all branches; excellent city reference. A. C., for two days, Box 335 Times, Up Town, Up Town.

COOK.—By a reliable young woman as cook in private family; good cook; excellent bread and cake maker; good references; can be seen for two days. Advertiser, 232 East 41st St., one flight up.

COOK.—By thoroughly-good French cook in private family; thoroughly understands all her duties in all branches; willing and obliging; first-class city references. Anne, Box 336 Times, Up Town.

COOK.—By a young woman as cook in a private family; understands soups, meats and game, and desserts; best of city reference; wages, $20. Call, Monday, at 931 6th Av.; no cards or letters answered; ring second bell.

COOK—WAITRESS.—Would like to go together; first-class cook; willing to do small coarse washing; in first-class American family; waitress is willing to do chamberwork; both parties have best references. M. B., Box 241 Times, Up Town.

COOK.—By a girl as first-class cook; understands all kinds of baking, desserts, soups, and meats; best city reference. 226 East 36th St.; ring Schmidt's bell.

COOK.—By reliable woman as cook in private family; first-class bread maker and all kinds of roasting; six years' city reference. M. S., Box 297 Times, Up Town.

COOK.—By American young woman as thoroughly-competent cook in a private family; has best of reference. M. B., Box 296 Times, Up Town.

COOK.—First-class; by competent girl; understands soups, meats, desserts, and side dishes; good baker; city or country; written and personal reference. 14 East 45th St., Monday.

COOK.—By a respectable young woman as good family cook in private family; can produce best city or country references. Address, for two days, M. C., 320 East 31st St.; no cards.

COOK.—By first-class French cook; understands all kinds fancy cooking, lunches, and dinner parties; by the day or month; city reference. R. B., Box 363 Times, Up Town.

COOK.—By first-class cook in private family; all soups, entrees, and desserts; is excellent baker; best city reference. M. C. C., Box 328 Times, Up Town.

COOK.—In a high-class private family; thoroughly competent to take chef's place; highest city reference; wages, from $50. Johanna, Box 317 Times, Up Town.

COOK.—By competent woman as first-class cook; willing to do small coarse wash in a first-class American family; best reference. Call, Monday, 252 West 30th St., first floor; no cards.

COOK.—By respectable young woman; first-class cook; take full charge of kitchen; do little coarse wash; city or country; good reference. Call, on Monday, 239 East 32d St.

COOK.—By a young girl as first-class cook; can take entire charge of kitchen; wages, $35; two years' best city reference. A. C., Box 345 Times, Up Town.

COOK.—By a thoroughly-competent young woman as first-class cook in private family where kitchenmaid is kept; good city reference; wages, $40. J. U. L., Box 351 Times, Up Town.

COOK.—As good cook where any good family cooking is required; understands marketing; can take entire charge; best city reference. A. S., Box 265 Times, Up Town.

COOK.—By competent woman as first-class cook in private family; good baker; understands all kinds of cooking; city reference. 122 West 24th St.

COOK—WAITRESS.—By two Norwegian girls, one as first-class cook, willing to do coarse washing, other as chambermaid and waitress; city or country; two and three years' references. 396 6th Av.

COOK.—By competent woman in small family; good cook, washer, and ironer; willing and obliging; good reference. Call, Monday, at 359 Hudson St.; millinery store.

COOK.—First-class; understands all branches; French, American, and German cooking; seven years' reference; last employer can be seen. Front door, 223 East 59th St.

COOK.—By a young woman as cook in a private family; understands soups, meats, entrees, game, and desserts, and is a good baker; city references. H. L., Box 380 Times, Up Town.

COOK.—Competent; understands her business in all branches; good city references; no cards. Cooke, 327 West 25th St.

COOK.—By an experienced French cook in a private family; good references; city; speaks no English. 142 West 25th St.

COOK.—By first-class Protestant woman; good city reference; no washing; understands all kinds of cooking. R., 589 9th Av., 42d St., middle bell.

COOK.—By a first-class cook; will do plain washing and ironing; good city references. 54 East 86th St., basement.

COOK.—By respectable woman as first-class cook in private family; best city reference. 105 West 17th St.

COOK.—By a young woman as competent cook in private family; excellent reference. 668 7th Av.; ring Carthy's bell; no cards.

COOK.—By a good plain cook; in a private family. Call, Monday and Tuesday, at present employer's, 34 West 52d St.

COOK.—By a Swedish girl as cook and laundress in a private family; best city reference. W. A., Box 320 Times, Up Town.

COOK.—By a respectable colored woman as cook in a private family; city reference. C. Berry, 262 West 18th St.

COOK.—By young colored woman as first-class cook; good city reference. Miss E. W., 325 West 59th St., second floor.

COOK.—By competent woman as first-class cook in private family; no objection to flat; best city reference. 320 East 26th St., third floor.

COOK.—By a thoroughly-competent cook by the day; Englishwoman; first-class city reference. E. M., Box 362 Times, Up Town.

COOK.—By a competent woman as cook in private family; understands cooking in all its branches; best of city reference. 244 West 36th St.

COOK.—By an American woman, with good city reference, as cook in a first-class family. Call, Monday, at 196 Madison Av.; no cards.

COOK.—By French Parisian person as first-class cook in a private family; best city references. 116 West 26th St., basement.

COOK.—By a thoroughly competent French cook; in private family; good city references. 162 West 32d St.

COOK.—By thoroughly-good French cook in private family where kitchenmaid is kept; city reference. C. C., Box 337 Times, Up Town.

COOK.—By a Frenchwoman as cook in small private family; best reference. A. F., Box 352 Times, Up Town.

COOK.—By a first-class English cook where kitchenmaid is kept; best city references. M. H., Box 328 Times, Up Town.

COOK.—By a young woman as competent cook; good baker; good reference. L. C., Box 383 Times, Up Town.

COOK.—By a competent cook in a small private family; wages, $25 to $30; best city references. M. C., Box 278 Times, Up Town.

COOK.—By a Protestant woman as first-class cook in private family; wages, from $25 to $30; good reference. C. M., Box 397 Times, Up Town.

COOK.—By cook who understands her business; in hospital or some other institution; good reference. 224 West 38d St.

COOK.—By thoroughly-competent, first-class cook in every branch; very best city references; city or country. 124 East 41st St.

COOK.—By first-class German cook; no washing; best reference. M. H., 400 West 37th St.; ring fourth bell.

COOK.—By respectable young girl as cook in a private family; no objection to a flat; best city references. 236 East 33d St.; ring Sheehan's bell.

COOK.—By a cook and pastry cook, used to hotels and restaurants; first-class references. E. B., Box 196 Times.

COOK.—By a young girl as cook in a private family; city; reference, present employer. 7 East 77th St.; call Monday.

COOK.—By a first-class French cook in private family; best city reference; wages $30 to $35. E. Z., 156 East 33d St.

COOK.—By a North German girl as cook; good city reference; wages, $20. E. S., 1,533 2d Av.

COOK.—By a respectable woman as good plain cook; good reference. 221 East 25th St.

COOK.—By an experienced, middle-aged Frenchwoman. L. C. D., 55 West 3d St.

COOK.—By a first-class cook; city reference; wages, $30. W. G., Box 377 Times, Up Town.

COOK.—By first-class cook by the day or week; best city reference. C. W., 206 East 41st St.

COOK.—By first-class Swedish cook in private family; references. 155 East 27th St.

COOK.—By a good cook in all branches; first-class reference. Call at 809 6th Av., first floor.

Situations Wanted—Females.

Cooks.

COOK.—By a reliable Protestant woman as good cook in private family; understands soups, meats, games, desserts, &c.; good reference from present employer. M. T., Box 339 Times, Up Town.

COOK.—By a young woman as first-class cook; understands all kinds of cooking; good bread and biscuit maker; good city reference, 115 West 53d St. Call Monday.

COOK.—By thoroughly-competent young woman as first-class cook in private family where kitchenmaid is kept; good city reference; wages, $40. J. U. L., Box 351 Times, Up Town.

COOK.—By competent woman as excellent cook and baker; thoroughly understands her business in all branches; in private family; best city reference. L. T., Box 281 Times, Up Town.

COOK.—By a competent girl as good family cook and baker in private family; willing to do coarse washing if required; city reference. C. C., Box 280 Times, Up Town.

COOK.—By a respectable, Swedish woman as competent cook in American family where fine cooking is required; city references; wages $50. M. L., box 141 Times Agency, 554 3d Av.

COOK.—As good cook where any good family cooking is required; understands marketing; can take entire charge; best city reference. E. B., Box 350 Times, Up Town.

COOK.—By a French person; thoroughly competent; where kitchenmaid is kept; personal references from first-class family. L. M., 158 West 21st St.

Day's Work.

DAY'S WORK.—By a respectable woman; work by day or week; washing, ironing, or sweeping; five years' city references. Faithful, Box 314 Times, Up Town.

DAY'S WORK.—By competent woman as good cook by day or week, or to do plain washing or cleaning by day; best city reference. 129 West 33d St., Room 6.

DAY'S WORK.—By a first-class laundress work by the day; will assist in cooking or housecleaning; best city reference. 425 West 35th St.; ring Bell 2.

DAY'S WORK.—By young colored woman to go out by the day in private family; good city reference. St. C. Jiles, 145 West 30th St.

DAY'S WORK.—By a young Frenchwoman to clean apartments; good cleaner. 129 West 33d St., Room 10.

DAY'S WORK.—By a first-class laundress by the day or week; good housecleaner; first-class city reference. 211 East 28th St., one flight, front.

DAY'S WORK.—By respectable girl; neat worker; assist lady in flat a few hours per day. Work, Box 371 Times, Up Town.

DAY'S WORK.—By respectable woman to go out by the day washing, ironing, or housecleaning. 202 East 43d st., first floor.

DAY'S WORK.—By first-class laundress to go out by the day; excellent city reference. 324 3d Av., Dempsey's bell.

DAY'S WORK.—By a woman to wash or iron by the day; Mondays and Tuesdays. 163 West 19th St., front house, two flights.

DAY'S WORK.—By young Frenchman to clean apartments; good cleaner. 129 West 33d St., Room 10.

Dressmakers.

DRESSMAKER.—Ladies' tailor wishes to recommend himself to ladies wishing perfect-fitting garments, well made; moderate prices; promenade and evening dresses, riding habits, jackets, mantles, &c., Paris styles. Call and judge for yourselves at 320 6th Av., between 46th and 47th Sts., one flight.

DRESSMAKER.—Late with a leading house, wishing to establish herself in business, will make street costumes from $7 to $9; will work at lady's home three days a week at $2 per day; work unexcelled. Address, three days, M. R., Box 333 Times, Up Town.

DRESSMAKER OF RENOWN MAKES STYLish walking and evening costumes, riding habits, jackets, and mantles, with guarantee as to perfect fit; exclusive designs given; Mascot coats a specialty; satisfaction or work done; highest references. B. Schulich, 120 West 47th St.

DRESSMAKER.—A first-class dressmaker goes out by the day; or would take work home; latest styles; fancy waists, wraps; latest skirts perfection; remodelling; terms moderate. K. J., box 384 Times, Up Town.

DRESSMAKING.—Suits stylishly made on shortest notice; latest Parisian styles; moderate prices; dresses remodeled and redraped equal to new; also competent person by day. French Dressmaker, 225 East 39th St.

DRESSMAKER AND SEAMSTRES.—Ladies' tailoring; ladies' own materials made up into jackets, coats, ulsters, and latest style capes, cloaks; all kinds altered and remodeled; estimates given; $3 a day. Greig, 131 West 22d St.

DRESSMAKER.—By first-class French dressmaker from Felix and Doucet; cutter, fitter, designer; in private family; $2.50 per day; first-class references. 230 East 49th St.

DRESSMAKER.—Good dress finisher; engagements by the day in families; quick sewer; makes over nicely; references. Mrs. J. C. Bryant, 301 East 49th St.

DRESSMAKER AND SEAMSTRESS.—Seal garments redyed, repaired, relined, remodeled, or made up into latest style capes; estimates given; $3 a day. Greig, 131 West 22d St.

DRESSMAKER.—A few more customers at home; all the latest styles at moderate prices; evening gowns a specialty. 366 West 59th St., dressmaker's bell.

DRESSMAKER.—Stylish and artistic; latest imported cut and style for Fall and Winter; remodeling like new; lowest prices; first-class work. Geheren, 113 West 62d St.

DRESSMAKER.—Experienced; extra engagements by the day, $2; perfect fit; excellent references; would go outside city. Rapid Worker, 157 4th Av.

DRESSMAKER.—By a competent designer, cutter, and fitter on street and evening costumes; capes and tea gowns; terms moderate; lunch only; reference. Anna, 904 9th Av.

DRESSMAKER.—Tailor-made, elegant street and evening costume, perfect fit; artistic designs; $1.50 per day. 54 East 10th St., near Broadway.

DRESSMAKER.—A few more engagements by day or week. L. B., care Mrs. Trenwith, 265 West 47th St.

DRESSMAKER.—By day or week; first-class skirt hand; makes over; understands all machines. M. M., 113 West 15th St.

DRESSMAKER.—By expert fitter and designer by the day; formerly with White & Howard; reference. Dressmaker, 169 East 47th St.

DRESSMAKER.—An experienced dressmaker to go out by the day; best references; first-class families only. Dressmaker, 942 3d Av., Times Agency.

DRESSMAKER.—First-class cutter and fitter; desires more engagements by the day in first-class families; $2 per day. E., 264 8th Av.

DRESSMAKER.—By French dressmaker to go out by the day; good cutting and fitting; Paris styles. 130 West 45th St.

DRESSMAKER.—First-class; to go out by the day; best city references. Dressmaker, 543 Henry St., Brooklyn.

DRESSMAKER.—First-class; a few engagements; $2.50 per day; best reference. 241 East 25th St.

DRESSMAKER.—By day; ladies' or misses'; references. Mrs. Buckingham, 311 West 37th St.

Governesses.

GOVERNESS.—By a highly-recommended Swiss lady as governess or companion in good American family; fluent French, German, and English; music, drawing; no objection to traveling. H. Forster, care of H. E. A., 200 West 57th St.

GOVERNESS.—By an educated North German as governess or companion; understands kindergarten; teaches in German and English. H. M., Box 289 Times, Up Town.

GOVERNESS.—By an educated young Italian lady, speaking French, as visiting governess or daily companion; music, Italian, and art embroidery. Mrs. Dautremont, 411 4th Av., fourth floor.

GOVERNESS OR NURSERY GOVERNESS.—By highly educated North German to take charge of two young children; first-class American families preferred; highest references. Address L. W., Box 349 Times, Up Town.

GOVERNESS.—A visiting governess, having her morning hours disengaged, wants one or more pupils to teach French, English, and German, or kindergarten. 288 Madison Av.

NURSERY GOVERNESS.—By highly-recommended, experienced North German; entire charge of growing children; teaches the elementary branches in German, French, and English; good sewer; best reference. M. G., Box 316 Times, Up Town.

NURSERY GOVERNESS.—By English Protestant as nursery governess; thoroughly experienced in the care of children, of whom she would take entire charge; good sewer; would take charge of grown children and their wardrobes. T. G., Box 313 Times, Up Town.

NURSERY GOVERNESS.—A lady giving up housekeeping wishes to find position for her North German Protestant nursery governess; is capable of teaching and taking entire charge of children. A. D. R., Riverdale-on-Hudson.

NURSERY GOVERNESS, &c.—By an experienced, trustworthy German woman as nursery governess or maid to young children; speaks English; kind and competent in all her duties. A. Baur, 336 West 15th St.

NURSERY GOVERNESS.—By a North German young lady, well educated, fine musical culture, as nursery governess; references. Merker, 669 Bedord Av., Brooklyn.

NURSERY GOVERNESS.—By experienced, well-educated French Protestant; entire charge of children; good sewer; speaks no English; good reference. M., 260 West 37th St.

NURSERY GOVERNESS.—By refined German, lately arrived, as nursery governess; German and French. Miss Odenwald, 123 Noble St., Brooklyn, E. D.

NURSERY GOVERNESS.—By a young North German lady, perfect in English, as nursery governess in refined family. Mrs. Anken, 200 Hudson St., Hoboken.

VISITING GOVERNESS.—By a young lady as visiting governess for morning hours, to instruct young children in English, German, and music; highest references. Teacher, Box 199 Times.

Housekeepers.

HOUSEKEEPER.—By a respectable French person, past 30 years, as housekeeper in family of one or two persons; also first-class cook. Juliette, care of Mrs. Crombie, 223 West 128th St.

HOUSEKEEPER.—By a middle-aged woman as housekeeper in a respectable widower's family; good reference. 311 East 37th st., second floor

Situations Wanted—Females.

Housekeepers.

HOUSEKEEPER.—Party of gentlemen wishing to club together and take house needing competent housekeeper, with unexceptionable reference as to character and capability, will find such by addressing H. L., 159 East 47th St.

HOUSEKEEPER.—By a young Frenchwoman speaking a little English as housekeeper for one person, or to do general housework for one person. M. F., Box 327 Times, Up Town.

BOOKKEEPER.—By an expert Hebrew; 32; married; references; security. M. L. Packscher, 225 East 71st St.

HOUSEKEEPER.—By German lady as competent housekeeper in widower's or bachelor's home; best references. P., Box 48, 1,242 Broadway.

Houseworkers.

HOUSEWORK.—By a respectable girl to do housework in a small private family; in centre of city or down town; city reference. E., Box 251 Times, Up Town.

HOUSEWORK.—By respectable young girl lately landed; do general housework or assist with other work; willing and obliging. L. M. S., Box 192 Times.

HOUSEWORK.—By young Canadian girl, aged 18, to do housework of any kind in private family; thoroughly domesticated. Miss M. Proctor, care Mrs. Robinson, 440 East 66th St.

HOUSEWORK.—General housework in family; apartment preferred. Advertiser, Box 285 Times, Up Town.

HOUSEWORK.—By a young girl, lately landed, to do general housework in private family. T. Bradley, 394 7th Av.

HOUSEWORK.—By a young woman, lately landed, to do general housework in private family. 394 7th Av.

HOUSEWORK.—By a young girl to do housework; good plain cook, washer, and ironer; one year's reference. 313 East 45th St.

Kitchenmaids.

KITCHENMAID.—By a young girl as kitchenmaid; thoroughly understands her duties; best of reference. 346 East 56th St.; ring second bell.

KITCHENMAID.—By a Swedish girl; thoroughly understands the kitchen; as kitchenmaid in a private family. 809 Lathrop St., Astoria, Long Island City.

KITCHENMAID.—By a young Swedish girl as kitchenmaid; best reference. 157 East 99th St., care of Forsgren.

KITCHENMAID.—By young woman as kitchenmaid; willing and obliging; wages no object. 232 West 67th St.; no cards.

KITCHENMAID.—Four years' reference. Mrs. M. Wilson, 414 6th Av.

Lady's Maids.

LADY'S MAID.—By competent lady's maid, or to care for young child; by active French Swiss Protestant of middle age; in American family; experienced sewer and traveler; speaks three languages; best city references. A. M. S., Box 400 Times, Up Town.

LADY'S MAID.—By French seamstress; good dressmaker and hairdresser; middle-aged person; thoroughly competent; no objection to going by the day or month; in private family; good home preferred to high wages; city or country; best reference. Jeanne, Box 376 Times, Up Town.

LADY'S MAID.—By French traveling maid; middle-aged; first-class seamstress and hairdresser; good packer; willing and obliging; competent in all her duties; no objection to going to Europe; city or country; good references. J. J. F., Box 377 Times, Up Town.

LADY'S MAID AND SEAMSTRESS.—By an English person; can take full charge of lady's wardrobe; is a good packer and traveler; willing and obliging; best reference. F. H., Box 379 Times, Up Town.

LADY'S MAID.—By young woman as lady's maid; good dressmaker; cut and fit; hairdresser; excellent packer; care of linen; understands all her duties thoroughly; five years' city reference. A. M., Box 330 Times, Up Town.

LADY'S MAID.—By a German person, (25;) speaks French perfectly and a little English; as lady's maid or nurse for grown children; very good seamstress; first-class city reference. L. B., 10 West 43d St.; no cards.

LADY'S MAID.—By a capable and trustworthy person as lady's maid; perfectly able to take charge of lady's wardrobe; can dress hair; English Protestant; city references. S. C., 100 West 43d st., second bell.

LADY'S MAID.—By a French person as lady's maid; understands all duties as maid; a good sewer and used to traveling; best city reference. C. C., 353 West 44th St.

LADY'S MAID.—By a Parisienne lady's maid; good dressmaker and hairdresser; good packer; accustomed to travel; speaks English; good references. M. G., Box 360 Times, Up Town.

LADY'S MAID.—By North German; thoroughly-experienced hairdresser, dressmaker, packer, and traveler; first-class city references. G. L., Box 351 Times, Up Town.

LADY'S MAID.—By French Protestant; thoroughly-competent dressmaker and hairdresser; accustomed to travel; best city references. E. Muth, 809 6th Av.

LADY'S MAID AND SEAMSTRESS.—First-class in all kinds of fine sewing and dressmaking; willing to be useful in other duties. 45 East 41st St., present employer's.

LADY'S MAID.—By competent French lady's maid; dressmaker; first-class seamstress; accustomed to travel; first-class city reference. C. B., 668 6th Av., near 39th St.; dyeing store.

LADY'S MAID.—By first-class French lady's maid; highly educated; good hairdresser, packer, and traveler; excellent reference. M. M., Box 374 Times, Up Town.

LADY'S MAID.—By young French girl from Paris; lately landed; good dressmaker and hairdresser; as lady's maid in American family. Mademoiselle, care of Crombie, 222 West 128th St.

LADY'S MAID.—First-class; speaks German, French, and English; good dressmaker, hairdresser, and packer; excellent references. N. S., 222 West 35th St.

LADY'S MAID.—By a first-class French lady's maid; good dressmaker and hairdresser; good packer and traveler; best references. H. T., Box 372 Times, Up Town.

LADY'S MAID.—By competent lady's maid; three years' reference from last employer. K., 61 East 31st St., F. A. Crook's bell.

LADY'S MAID AND SEAMSTRESS.—Can take full charge of lady's wardrobe; is good packer; eight years' city reference. 155 East 33d St.

LADY'S MAID.—By a Swiss French Protestant young woman for one lady; very competent; good references. 765 6th Av., care of Mrs. Faulkner.

LADY'S MAID.—By young French woman; understands hairdressing, dressmaking; good references. M. P., Box 353 Times, Up Town.

LADY'S MAID.—By a competent German; first-class maid; good reference. Halle, Box 399 Times, Up Town.

LADY'S MAID.—By a young, well-educated Swedish girl; best references. S. H., Box 74, 1,242 Broadway.

LADY'S MAID.—By a young lady, speaking French, English, and German, as lady's maid; best references. F. Schelble, 114 East 18th St.

LADY'S MAID.—By North German Hanoverian as lady's maid; good sewer; first-class references; wages, $25. L. B., Box 388 Times, Up Town.

LADY'S MAID.—French; good hairdresser; understands her duties thoroughly; best city references. J. S., 212 West 32d St.

LADY'S MAID.—By a Parisian dressmaker and hairdresser; first-class seamstress; best of references. M. D., 162 West 32d St.

MAID.—By educated German as maid or any position of trust; speaks English well; does all kinds of sewing, repairing, altering, and finishing dresses; good packer; no objection to travel; best city references. Trust, care Mrs. Humel, 861 6th Av.

MAID, &c.—By refined competent Swedish girl as maid and seamstress in private family; perfect cutter and fitter; best references. Call, between 10 and 5, 242 West 35th St., Nilson's bell.

MAID AND SEAMSTRESS.—Thoroughly competent in all kinds of family sewing and dressmaking; willing to assist in light chamberwork; best city references. Francaise, Box 310 Times, Up Town.

MAID.—By a Protestant girl as maid; is a good seamstress; or as nurse to one child from two years; good references. 238 Madison Av., Monday, from 12 o'clock.

MAID, &c.—By a Protestant young girl as maid and seamstress; would assist with chamberwork; willing to travel; reference. M., Box 14, 157 4th Av.

MAID.—By a first-class maid; competent in all duties; good packer and traveler; speaks French, German, English; first-class city references. W., Box 325 Times, Up Town.

MAID.—By a French girl as maid for young ladies or grown children; three and a half years' city reference. Call, Monday, or address, 341 West 30th St.

MAID.—By a young French girl as maid, or for young misses; good seamstress; best city reference. Mrs. Pengeot, 1,315 3d Av, second floor, front.

MAID, &c.—By a young girl as maid and seamstress; thoroughly understands dressmaking; is willing and obliging; best city references. 219 East 47th St.; Minton's bell.

MAID.—By a young French girl, going to France, as maid to a family; offers her services in exchange for passage; no wages required. C. T., care Mrs. Riboreau, 128 West 31st St.

MAID.—By English Protestant as maid to lady or invalid; city reference. A. B., Box 233 Times, Up Town.

MAID.—By a French girl as maid to growing children; can be seen at present employer's, 9 East 44th St.

MAID.—By a French girl; speaks English; thoroughly understands her duties. Call, Monday, at 196 Madison Av.; no cards.

MAID.—By competent English maid to lady going to Europe for Winter; passing through England preferred. 270 Madison Av.

MAID.—By a middle-aged French lady as competent maid; first-class reference. Mme. Courtois, 117 West 26th St.

MAID, &c.—By young girl as maid and seamstress, or chambermaid and seamstress. Call, Monday, at 721 6th Av., King's bell.

Situations Wanted—Females.

Lady's Maids.

MAID AND SEAMSTRESS.—By a young girl; Protestant; excellent seamstress; willing to assist with chamberwork. Present employer, 560 5th Av.

MAID.—By a Swedish-American girl, (20,) well educated, in first-class family as maid and to assist with sewing. Maid, 1,318 2d Av.

MAID AND SEAMSTRESS.—By a very competent and refined North German; or take full charge of a child. F., 106 West 42d st.

MAID AND SEAMSTRESS, HELP WITH children or chamberwork, or be useful in any way. M. F., Box 318 Times, Up Town.

PARLORMAID.—By a young girl as parlormaid or chambermaid and waitress in small private family; four years' city reference; can see lady. 426 West 40th St.

Laundresses.

LAUNDRESS.—By a young girl; excellent laundress; private family; best city reference from present employer. M. C., Box 381 Times, Up Town.

LAUNDRESS.—By a young woman as first-class laundress in private family; willing to assist with chamberwork; best reference. M. M., Box 319 Times, Up Town.

LAUNDRESS.—By a young woman as good laundress; willing to assist with chamberwork; best city reference. 9 West 50th St., present employer's.

LAUNDRESS.—By a Swedish girl; first-class; excellent laundress; in small family; good city references; wages, $22 to $25. S. C., Box 324 Times, Up Town.

LAUNDRESS.—By competent woman as first-class laundress; willing to assist with chamberwork; best city reference. 783 6th Av.; ring second bell.

LAUNDRESS, &c.—By young girl as first-class laundress in private family; no objection to assist with chamberwork; best city references. Call, Monday and Tuesday, at 335 East 37th St.

LAUNDRESS.—Lady wishes situation for her laundress; is a good washer and ironer and a most obliging girl. Call, Monday, after 1 o'clock, 509 Madison Av.

LAUNDRESS.—By a young Protestant woman as first-class laundress; city or country; first-class city references; wages, $22 to $25. 216 West 53d St.

LAUNDRESS.—By a young girl as laundress and assist with chamberwork; can be seen at present employer's. 102 East 29th St.

LAUNDRESS, &c.—By young woman as first-class laundress; willing to assist with chamberwork; city references. Magner, 351 East 52d St.

LAUNDRESS.—By a young woman as first-class laundress in private family; best city reference. Bowring, 500 East 46th st.

LAUNDRESS.—By a young woman as first-class laundress in a private family; best city references. 30 East 40th St.

LAUNDRESS.—By a first-class Swedish laundress; city preferred; good references. 215 West 31st St., basement.

LAUNDRESS.—First-class; in private family; two and a half years' city references. Call, Monday, 132 East 43d St.; ring Tucker's bell.

LAUNDRESS.—By a respectable young girl as laundress; city or country; reference. 201 East 63d St.

LAUNDRESS.—By a Swedish girl as first-class laundress in private family; best city reference; wages, $25. L. S., Box 391 Times, Up Town.

LAUNDRESS.—By a Protestant middle-aged woman;

Boarders Wanted.

1—38TH ST., 40 EAST.—Large handsome suite of rooms on second floor; singly or en suite; excellent board; reference.

6 EAST 47TH ST.—Front room, newly furnished; also hall room; with board; re erences.

9 WEST 30TH ST., THE GOSFORD.—Small family hotel; good table, home comforts, and reasonable prices.

16 EAST 53D ST., NEAR 6TH AV.—Single rooms and suites; meals by the week or a la carte.

17 TH ST., 116 EAST.—Large connecting parlors; other rooms; newly decorated; well furnished; excellent table; moderate.

23 EAST 46TH ST.—Rooms to let, with board; references.

25 TH ST., 45 WEST.—Families and gentlemen; large sunny rooms; private baths; excellent home table; references exchanged.

26 WEST 91ST ST., NEAR PARK AND L Station; handsome second floor; (private bath;) closets; dressing rooms; excellent table; parlor dining room; suitable for small family or party of two or three; select, healthful location.

26 EAST 11TH ST.—Large sunny room, with connecting room; three gentleman or family; table excellent.

34 TH ST., 22 WEST.—Handsomely furnished second floor, with or without private table; superior board.

34 TH ST., 14 WEST.—Very fine room, handsomely furnished, to rent, with board.

37 AND 38 GRAMERCY PARK.—Desirable rooms, en suite and single; references.

41 WEST 40TH.—Handsomely-furnished large and small rooms; together or separate; table first-class; references.

45 TH ST., 9 WEST.—Finely furnished second floor; private bathroom; excellent table; references exchanged.

45 TH ST., 216 WEST, NEAR BROADWAY.—In refined family, handsomely-furnished rooms; superior board; references exchanged.

46 TH ST., 27 EAST.—Pleasant sunny front rooms, near prominent clubs; with or without board.

47 TH ST., 117 WEST.—Handsomely-furnished large and small rooms, en suite or singly, with excellent board.

49 TH ST., 68 WEST.—Beautifully-furnished, newly decorated large second story front, connecting hall room; separate if desired; house and table strictly first-class.

50 TH ST., 61 WEST.—Front alcove, also back room, second floor, together or separately, with board; references.

51 ST ST., 50 WEST.—Second floor front rooms, en suite or separate; third floor, front, with private bath; excellent table; references.

54 TH, 265 WEST, NEAR BROADWAY, 6TH Elevated.—Select home; superior board; married couple; gentlemen; square rooms. Owner.

57 TH ST., 140 WEST—One large room, (fourth floor); also sunny hall room, with board; references.

75 TH ST., 119 WEST—Elegantly furnished square room and hall room with superior board; references.

76 TH ST., 65 WEST.—Handsomely-furnished rooms, singly or en suite; gentlemen only; board optional; references exchanged.

93 D ST., 134 WEST.—Handsome sunny room; good board; references.

124 TH ST., 60 WEST.—Near Mount Morris Park; large, handsomely furnished rooms, with superior board; references.

130 TH ST., 161 WEST, NEAR 7TH AV.—Cheerful front sunny rooms; superior board; in private family.

164 WEST 73D ST.—Rooms, en suite or singly; private bath; superior board.

363 LEXINGTON AV., NEAR 40TH ST.—Handsomely-furnished and newly-decorated alcove room; also square room. Owner.

434 MADISON AV.—Third floor front room; large closets; also small room; references.

CHOICE ROOMS, PARLOR DINING ROOM, refined appointments, with private adult American family on Madison Av., near Plaza. NO BOARDERS. Box 1097 Times.

HANDSOMELY-FURNISHED LARGE AND small rooms, corner of 92d St. and Central Park West.

HANDSOMELY-FURNISHED LARGE AND small rooms; board optional. Corner of 92d St. and Central Park West.

MADISON AV. CORNER, 24 EAST 75TH ST.—Handsome rooms, en suite or singly; appointments strictly first-class.

Furnished Rooms.

5TH AV., 568.—One or two elegantly-furnished rooms; all conveniences.

11 TH ST., 219 WEST.—Handsomely-furnished rooms; convenient location; very desirable; private family; references.

22 D ST., 12 EAST.—Elegantly-furnished bachelor apartments; also small rooms; private baths; breakfasts optional; references.

23 EAST 24TH ST., NEAR MADISON Square.—Two gentlemen can be accommodated with good rooms and private bath in private family; references required.

29 D ST., 29 EAST, (OPPOSITE MADISON Square Park.)—Handsome connecting rooms, with bathroom.

33 D ST., 12 EAST, NEAR WALDORF.—Elegantly-furnished suites; private baths; maid and valet; attendance unexcelled; breakfast.

39 TH ST., 45 WEST.—Newly-furnished second floor room; also other rooms; table board; references.

45 TH ST., 33 WEST.—Lovely furnished rooms en suite or single; gentlemen; references.

62 WEST 46TH ST.—Large, handsomely-furnished rooms to rent; breakfast if desired.

65 WEST 49TH ST.—A strictly-private family will rent large, sunny room to a gentleman.

67 WEST 54TH ST.—A nicely-furnished room for gentleman only; references required.

228 WEST 52D ST., NEAR BROADWAY.—Furnished rooms, with folding beds; references required.

242 WEST 42D ST.—Large, handsome room, connecting bath; two smaller rooms; private house; gentlemen.

447 LEXINGTON AV.—Large, comfortable room for two; all conveniences; references. Owner.

A CHANCE FOR A BACHELOR.—Large square corner room, with alcove room; elegantly furnished; rent reasonable; furnace heated; attendance, gas, bath. Apply 237 Lexington Av., corner of 34th St.

SMALL PRIVATE FAMILY DESIRES TO rent to an appreciative party handsomely-furnished second floor; bath and every convenience; location, West 51st St. Address REFERENCES, Box 379 Times, Up Town.

Board Wanted.

FOREIGN GENTLEMAN DESIRES BED-room and parlor, with or without board, in refined English or American family, between 26th and 70th Sts.; references exchanged; state terms under H. B., Box 198 Times.

FULL BOARD OR FURNISHED APARTments wanted by gentleman of high social standing; state terms and other particulars. HYDE, Box 205 Times.

Situations Wanted—Males.

Continued from Page 6.

Butlers.

BUTLER, VALET, OR SINGLE HANDED.—Thoroughly competent and trustworthy in his duties; speaks four languages; highly recommended by city family. Willis, 397 6th Av.

BUTLER, OR BUTLER AND VALET.—Willing and thoroughly competent; personal city references. Butler, 158 West 21st St.

BUTLER.—By Belgian; speaks English; willing and obliging; understands his duties; city references. A. N., 132 West 26th St.

BUTLER AND USEFUL MAN, OR GOOD SECond Man.—English; age, 29; first-class city reference. B. S., 23 West 57th St.

BUTLER.—By first-class man; thoroughly understands his business; best reference; last employer can be seen. 645 Madison Av.

BUTLER AND VALET.—By young Frenchman; two years in his last place; good city reference. J. E. L., Box 323 Times, Up Town.

BUTLER—COOK.—By a French couple; hotel, clubs, or private family. A. C., Box 378 Times, Up Town.

BUTLER.—By a young man as butler; at last place four and a half years as second man. 453 West 49th St. F. H.

BUTLER.—Where second man is kept; thoroughly understands his duties; tall; English. H. C., 645 6th Av.

BUTLER.—By a first-class French butler in a private family; city or country; references. A. P., 248 West 12th St.

BUTLER.—By first-class man, where second man and parlormaid are kept; good city references. J. W., Box 322 Times, Up Town.

BUTLER OR WAITER.—By a Protestant man; has best of city reference; thoroughly understands his business. Pearson, 650 East 14th St.

BUTLER.—By first-class butler, a permanent place; has good and long references. F. Bigler, 109 West 53d St.

BUTLER.—By a Frenchman; age, 33; speaks good English; first-class city reference. H. N., Box 398 Times, Up Town.

BUTLER.—By a young man as butler in a private family; has good city reference. T. I. B., care of Mrs. McLaughlin, 234 West 35th St.

BUTLER.—By a Swede who understands his business thoroughly; first-class city references. Johnson, 408 4th Av., care of Mrs. Carlson.

BUTLER AND VALET.—By a young Englishman; New-York and European reference. G. H., Box 381 Times, Up Town.

BUTLER.—By an Englishman as butler; good personal references; married; age 30. Jenner, 403 West 48th St.

BUTLER.—English; thoroughly experienced; in private family excellent waiter; has the best of city references. Butler, 217 East 47th St.

Butlers.

BUTLER.—By an Englishman; thoroughly competent; five years' reference from last employer, who can be seen. William S., Box 403 Times, Up Town.

BUTLER.—In private family; age 28; understands his duties thoroughly; good valet; five years' city references from first-class families. G. B., Box 252 Times, Up Town.

BUTLER.—First-class; by a thoroughly-experienced, strictly sober Englishman; good valet; age, 38; height, 6 feet; best references and personally recommended. Butler, 1,242 Broadway.

BUTLER. By thoroughly-trained servant; age, 32; willing and anxious to please; good city references. N. N., care Mrs. Halbon, 323 East 36th St.

BUTLER.—Where second man is kept; thoroughly understands his duties; tall; English. H. C., 645 6th Av.

BUTLER—CHAMBERMAID OR PARLORMAID.—English; ages 31, 28, respectively; best references. George, 626 8th Av., care of Lahey.

BUTLER.—By a young man as butler to go South with family or gentleman alone; 15 years' reference. G. W., Box 10, 1,242 Broadway.

BUTLER. By Englishman; eight years' reference from last situation. R. H. B., Martin's, 1,226 Broadway.

BUTLER.—French; age, 34; sober, capable; speaks little English; good city reference. P. E., 145 West 31st St.

Coachmen.

COACHMAN.—By a competent young man; strictly sober; thoroughly understands his business; height, 5 feet 9½ inches; good looking; twelve years' experience; first-class reference; city reference; will be found respectful and reliable. J. M., Box 402 Times, Up Town.

COACHMAN AND GROOM.—Thoroughly competent man on a gentleman's place; wife is a first-class cook in all branches; both willing and obliging. Refer to W. M., Morristown, N. J., where present employer can be seen.

COACHMAN.—By first-class man who thoroughly understands all branches of his business; is willing and obliging; can furnish best of city reference from last employer. J. D., Coachman, 4 West 45th St.

COACHMAN AND GROOM.—Single; thoroughly experienced in city and country; careful groom and driver; neat appearance; useful and obliging; in private family; exceptionally good reference. J. D., 5 7th Av.

COACHMAN AND GROOM.—By a single Protestant young man; understands the care of horses and carriages thoroughly; excellent personal city references; country preferred. A. I., 200 East 28th St.

COACHMAN.—First-class; married; thoroughly understands his business; can be highly recommended; sober, honest, willing, and obliging; four years in last place. A., Box 302 Times, Up Town.

COACHMAN AND GROOM.—Disengaged Nov. 1; best reference; can be highly recommended to any one desiring the same by present employer; city or country. Coachman, care Mrs. L. S. Sands, Hastings-on-Hudson.

COACHMAN.—By a reliable man; understands his business thoroughly; first-class city and country references; three and a half years' from last place; employer can be seen. For one week, Peter Leonard, Irvington-on-the-Hudson, N. Y.

COACHMAN.—Gentleman giving up his horses for the Winter would like to find a place for his coachman, whom he can highly recommend. 33 East 30th St., or at Harnet's stable, 15 East 30th St.

COACHMAN.—By single man as coachman or generally useful man about gentleman's place; age 35; thoroughly understands his business; seven years' best reference. 432 West 52d St. J. T. C., coachman.

COACHMAN.—By competent man; German; as first-class coachman in private family; city or country; thoroughly understands care of fine horses, carriages, and harness; first-class city reference. P. Seidelman, 204 East 22d St.

COACHMAN AND GROOM.—By a young married man; thoroughly understands the care and handling of horses; two years and a half reference from last employer; country preferred. Clark, care Flandrau, 372 Broome St.

COACHMAN.—Englishman: smart appearance; good horseman; excellent coachman; wants country place, or second man in good private city family; highest references. E. King, care Frederick Lee, 6 West 26th St., harness store.

COACHMAN.—Gentleman leaving his horses in country wishes to find a place for his coachman, whom he can highly recommend. T. W., 141 West 55th St., private stable.

COACHMAN.—Gentleman turning out his horses would like to find a situation for his coachman; can highly recommend him. J. W., 57 Irving Place.

COACHMAN.—By a young man; Swede; single; thoroughly understands his business; can furnish three years' first-class reference. 1,322 Lexington Av.

COACHMAN.—By a young man; single; thoroughly understands his business; can furnish three years' first-class city reference. 69 East 89th St., Niagara Stable.

COACHMAN.—A gentleman desires a situation for his coachman; can highly recommend him as a first-class man; sober, honest, and willing. P. O., 15 East 93d St.

COACHMAN.—By single young man; thoroughly understands his business; competent and reliable; best city reference. Coachman, 102 East 40th St., stable.

COACHMAN.—By competent single man; Protestant; 34; medium size; experienced in care of horses; city or country; excellent references. F. H., Box 395 Times, Up Town.

COACHMAN.—By a young married man as coachman; best city reference from last employer. Call, Sunday and Monday, private stable, 250 West 69th St.

COACHMAN.—By first-class man; will be found honest, willing, and obliging, as 10 years' best city reference will certify. M. C., 167 East 96th St.

COACHMAN.—By a first-class man; thoroughly understands his business in every respect; eight years' best city reference; employer can be seen; no objection to country. F. M., 15 East 29th St.

COACHMAN.—English; by first-class, single, medium-sized man who knows his business thoroughly; age 30; city or country; highest references. T. S., Box 329 Times, Up Town.

COACHMAN.—Gentleman wishes situation for his coachman; can highly recommend him; thoroughly understands his business; honest; sober; married; city or country. Beals, 134 Leonard St.

COACHMAN.—Thoroughly understands his business; single; age 28; eighteen months with last employer, four years with previous. E. T., 38 East 47th St., stable.

COACHMAN.—By first-class English, single, middle-aged, medium-sized man that knows his business thoroughly; town or country; highest city references. W. Gilman, 347 East 34th St.

COACHMAN.—Thoroughly understands first-class work; attends furnace; otherwise useful; attentive to his duties; obliging; strictly temperate; best city reference. Kress, 752 6th Av.

COACHMAN.—By a young Swede; careful driver; leaving on account of employer giving up horses; best references; late employer can be seen. Private Stable, 85 Irving Place.

COACHMAN.—By a young man; single; thoroughly understands his business; personal city reference from last and former employers. P. Donovan, 135 West 51st St.

COACHMAN AND GARDENER.—By a reliable married German; fully competent to take care of gentleman's place; first-class city reference. Reliable, Box 276 Times, Up Town.

COACHMAN.—By a first-class coachman; thoroughly competent; ten years' reference from last employer; former employer can be seen. 2 East 70th St.

COACHMAN.—By a Scotchman; 33 years old; married; no family; seven and a half years' references from two last places. J. W., 140 West 54th St.

COACHMAN.—A gentleman wishes a situation for his coachman; can recommend him highly as a good and capable driver; honest and sober. J. B., 76 West 36th St.

COACHMAN.—By young married man; stylish driver; thoroughly experienced; first-class reference; disengaged on account of family traveling. J., 1,335 3d Av.

COACHMAN AND GROOM.—Thoroughly competent; city and country; driver; care furnace; milk; generally useful; good reference; country preferred. Servents, Box 129 Times.

COACHMAN—Understands ins and outs of gentleman's private stable, horses, harness, and carriages; eight years' reference from bank President and doctor; temperate. 268 West 123d St.

COACHMAN.—By an Englishman; thoroughly understands his duties in every way; good reference; single, lightweight; smart appearance. Thomas, 126 West 54th St.

COACHMAN.—A gentleman giving up his horses wishes to procure a situation for his coachman, whom he can thoroughly recommend in every respect. T. D., 204 West 58th St., stable.

COACHMAN AND GROOM.—Single; first-class man; thoroughly understands his business; country preferred; best city and country references. P. K., 158 East 42d St.

COACHMAN.—Married; thoroughly competent; willing and obliging; not afraid of work; three years' excellent city reference from last place. T. Kirby, 1,875 3d Av.

COACHMAN.—By a young man; competent, reliable, willing, and obliging; written and personal references. J., 990 6th Av.

COACHMAN.—By a competent and reliable man; take care of gentleman's place; reference A1. Hendrickson, 312 East 84th St.

COACHMAN.—Colored; ten and one half years' best city references; no objection to city or country. 117 East 84th St. H. C. Howard.

COACHMAN.—Gentleman turning out his horses wishes to find a place for his coachman; can highly recommend him. J. W., 57 Irving Place.

COACHMAN.—By married man; three years' city reference; present employer can be seen; city or country; steady. M. M., 143 West 51st St.

COACHMAN.—Gentleman would like to secure good place for his coachman; excellent character. Room 601, 44 Broadway.

COACHMAN.—Employer wants situation for his coachman; very desirable, capable man. G. R. S., 58 Cedar St.

COACHMAN.—Best city references. 28 East 49th St.

Coachmen.

COACHMAN AND GROOM.—By a single Protestant young man, (Swede;) thoroughly understands his business; careful driver; sober; willing and obliging; will give good satisfaction; a trial solicited; city or country; excellent reference from last employer. Charles, 104 East 27th St., carriage factory.

COACHMAN AND GROOM.—By a single Protestant young man, (Swede;) thoroughly understands his business; careful driver; sober; willing and obliging; will give good satisfaction; a trial solicited; city or country; excellent reference from last employer. M. D., Box 324 Times, Up Town.

COACHMAN.—By single man as coachman or in any position where honesty, sobriety, and industry would be appreciated; very best references or security to any amount if required; not big pay but a home the only object. M. F., Box 387 Times, Up Town.

COACHMAN AND GROOM.—Single; English; thoroughly understands the care of fine horses, harness, and carriages; steady driver; smart appearance; attend furnace; otherwise useful; country preferred; personally recommended. W., Box 219 Times.

COACHMAN AND GROOM.—A gentleman disposing of his horses wishes to secure a position for his coachman; single man; English; can recommend him highly as a first-class groom, careful driver, honest, and temperate; city or country. J. H. H., Glenville, Conn.

COACHMAN.—Single; strictly temperate, steady, reliable man, who thoroughly understands his business; care of fine horses, carriages, and harness, which he keeps in first-class order; good driver; city or country; has best of references. J. G., Box 326 Times, Up Town.

COACHMAN AND GROOM.—By a young man; single; is a thorough horseman; understands the care of harness and carriages; is a good driver; has first-class references from former and last employer; is strictly temperate; no objection to the country. J. S., Box 294 Times, Up Town.

COACHMAN.—By a competent man; thoroughly understands care of horses, harness, and carriages; careful city driver; sober, willing, and obliging; six years' first-class city reference; personal reference from last employer. Morris, 347 East 76th St.

COACHMAN AND GROOM.—By Scotchman; understands the care of fine horses; careful driver; attend furnaces and will be found careful of his employer's belongings; willing and obliging; country preferred; good references. Muirhead, 687 3d Av.

Furnacemen.

CARE OF FURNACE.—By an experienced colored man; between 63d and 50th Sts., 5th Av. and Broadway; references furnished. Joseph Tupe, 205 West 61st St.

FURNACE MAN.—By a middle-aged man, a few furnaces to attend; be generally useful; strictly temperate; good reference. Jackson, 328 West 37th St., Boldin's box.

FURNACEMAN.—Colored man wishes two or three furnaces to look after; good reference. J. B., Box 375 Times, Up Town.

FURNACEMAN.—By respectable man; highly recommended by first-class family; orders promptly attended. William, 409 5th Av.

Gardeners.

GARDENER.—By single Scotchman; 28; 12 years' experience; experienced grower of orchids, plants, flowers, fruit, and vegetables; capable of managing a large private establishment. Address for particulars and reference, G., care seed store, 15 John St.

GARDENER.—By a sober, trustworthy married man; understands the growing of roses, grapes, palms, and orchids, and the best care of country residence; best of references. H. M. G., care Thornburn, Seedsman, 15 John St.

GARDENER.—By Swedish gardener to take care of furnace and conservatories in private house; best of reference. J. H., Box 361 Times, Up Town.

GARDENER.—By a young man; married; no family; age 36; understands flowers and fruit. P. M., 551 West 57th St.

Grooms.

GROOM.—By young man, age 20, as groom or second man in stable; good references from former and last employers. P. J. H., Box 274 Times, Up Town.

GROOM, &c.—By single man; first-class reference from city and country; understands taking care of horses, harness, and carriages; also furnace, and any other housework. 459 4th Av.

GROOM.—By a young man; 30; thoroughly understands his business; sober, willing, and obliging; first-class references: leaving on account of turning out horses; employer can be seen. Address Gerald Nolan, Bayside, L. I.

GROOM OR SECOND MAN.—By American; age 24; in private family; can furnish first-class reference, written or personal, from former and last employers. E. D., Box 340 Times, Up Town.

GROOM.—By a young man, 20 years old, in private family; has first-class city reference. L. D., Box 342 Times, Up Town.

GROOM.—By young man; can furnish best of references; last employer can be seen. J. S., 230 West 47th St.

GROOM.—By young man who thoroughly understands his business; first-class city references. J. W., Box 274 Times, Up Town.

Second Men.

SECOND MAN OR GROOM.—By Scotchman; lately landed; thoroughly understands his work in all branches; strictly sober; weight, 140 pounds; height, 5 feet 7 1-2 inches; fair; reference. T. H., 4 West 44th St., private stable.

SECOND MAN AND VALET.—In a first-class private house only; thoroughly understands his duties; best references furnished: disengaged 15th inst. W. J. J., 642 Columbus Av., tailor's shop.

SECOND MAN OR SINGLE-HANDED.—By a tall young man, age 23, in private family; thoroughly understands his duties; city references. G. Thompson, 306 East 34th St.

SECOND MAN.—By a respectable young man, 19, as second man and make himself useful in gentleman's family; first-class city reference. F., 409 5th Av.

SECOND MAN.—By a young man, age 23, in private family; willing to make himself useful; first-class references. L. K., Box 307 Times, Up Town.

SECOND MAN AND VALET, OR SINGLE.—By young French Swiss, who can furnish first-class city personal references; willing to travel. L. C., 43 West 21st St.

SECOND MAN.—By a young man who thoroughly understands his business in all branches; best city references. J. A., Box 344 Times, Up Town.

USEFUL OR SECOND MAN.—By young man of neat appearance and good city personal reference from last employer; can assist with waiting. J. K., Box 327 Times, Up Town.

SECOND MAN.—By a young Swede, who thoroughly understands his duties; honest and sober; city reference. B., Box 326 Times, Up Town.

SECOND MAN.—Four years in last place; can be highly recommended; sober, honest, willing, and obliging. K., Box 303 Times, Up Town.

SECOND MAN.—In private family; just arrived from London; tall; speaks French; age, 21; city references. Edouard, 212 West 32d St.

SECOND MAN.—By a Scotchman, 23, as second man; good city reference. A. W., 258 West 36th St.

SECOND MAN.—By Swede where butler is kept; 24; sober and willing; best references. Oscar Ostelberg, 345 West 43d St.

SECOND MAN.—Englishman; age, 21; thoroughly competent; best city reference. W. P., 159 East 47th St.

SECOND MAN.—In American family; tall, strong, and willing; city references. A. M., Box 384 Times, Up Town.

SECOND MAN.—By a young Englishman; age 22; height, 5 feet 11 inches; has one year best city reference. W. M., 133 West 52d St.

SECOND MAN.—In stable; highly recommended. T. R., Box 322 Times, Up Town.

Useful Men.

USEFUL MAN.—By a respectable colored man; care of furnaces, washing windows, cleaning brass, and anything that is necessary to be done; cleaning silver; this work I know all about; good city reference. G. H. S., 239 West 53d St.

USEFUL MAN.—By young man; private family; understands attending furnaces, cleaning windows, silver, brasses; willing in any capacity; best city references. H. W., Box 401 Times, Up Town.

USEFUL MAN.—23; sober and honest; good character; speaks English, French, and German; as waiter or second man in private family; reference. Halm, 223 East 40th St.

USEFUL MAN.—By young man to make himself generally useful; speaks French; willing and obliging; can attend at table; good reference. F. C., Box 393 Times, Up Town.

USEFUL MAN.—By active, intelligent, and willing young man, 17, in private family; speaks French only; references. A. B., Box 383 Times, Up Town.

USEFUL MAN.—By a young man; 17; intelligent, active, and willing; work of any kind; speaks French only. A. B., Box 388 Times, Up Town.

USEFUL MAN.—In private family; understands the care of brasses, silver, windows, and all kinds of furnaces; three years' best reference. J. R., Box 405 Times, Up Town.

USEFUL MAN.—By young Swede as useful man in private family; understands taking care of furnaces; first-class references. 159 East 53d St., second floor.

USEFUL MAN.—English; private family; understands care of furnaces, windows, silver, brass, all kinds indoor work; nine years' city reference. H. B., 140 East 40th St.

USEFUL MAN.—First-class city reference; in private family; care furnace, windows, silver, and brass; willing and obliging. Useful, Box 308 Times, Up Town.

USEFUL MAN.—By young man (Japanese) as generally useful man in private family; willing and obliging. Y. A., 126 Gold St., Brooklyn.

USEFUL MAN.—By a reliable German in private family; will attend furnace, clean windows, silver, and brasses; reference. W., Box 210 Times.

USEFUL MAN.—By a young man as useful man in private house; good reference. 224 West 32d St., second floor.

Situations Wanted—Males.

Valets.

VALET OR ATTENDANT TO INVALID.—By a young man, (23,) can furnish first-class reference; no objection to travel. P. A. R., Box 277 Times, Up Town.

VALET OR TRAVELING SERVANT.—By a young Englishman; experienced traveler; knows Europe well; speaks French; references unexcelled. Travel, 1,242 Broadway.

VALET OR ATTENDANT TO AN INVALID Gentleman.—By a young colored man. 115 West 32d St.

VALET.—Five years' best city references. 65 Park Av.

Waiters.

WAITER.—By a Dane; age, 27; just disengaged; in private family; good waiter; understands brass, windows, and silver; first-class reference; wages low. Edlert, 556 2d Av.

WAITER.—In private family; by young man as waiter or second man; city references. J., 146 East 43d St.

Miscellaneous.

A GOOD MECHANIC, WHOSE WIFE IS SICK, would like work of any kind; licensed; understands steam; willing to be handy around in any capacity; has fair education; strictly sober; first-class city references. Investigate, Box 133 Times Agency, 554 3d Av.

ATTENDANT OR NURSE TO INVALID GENtleman.—By experienced, intelligent man; skillful masseur; having best medical and private references; city or country. G. Borows, 396 4th Av.

ATTENDANT, &c.—By a young American, 23 years of age, of refined and neat appearance, as attendant and companion to gentleman in ill health; will travel. King, Box 190 Times.

A YOUNG MAN (28) DESIRES POSITION where honesty will be appreciated; applicant speaks English and German and understands some French; can furnish best of references and security. Trustworthy, Box 202 Times.

A YOUNG MAN OF LONG EXPERIENCE IN Turkish baths would like few customers at their homes; very moderate rates. Thorough, Box 149 Times Agency, 554 3d Av.

BOOKKEEPER. — Experienced in mercantile, manufacturing, newspaper, estate, receivers' and assignees' accounts; understands German; salary moderate. Reliable, 611 East 83d St.

CASHIER, &c.—By young man as cashier or to do office work; has best city reference. 64 East 53d St.

CHEF.—By a first-class French cook in private family; best references. Jean B., Box 288 Times, Up Town.

CHEF.—In private family; first-class references. R. M., 562 3d Av.

DENTIST.—By a first-class all-round man. G. L. H., Box 196 Times.

FOOTMAN.—By a young man; understands waiting at table perfectly well; also valeting; city reference; last employer can be seen. E. D., Box 321 Times, Up Town.

JANITOR, &c.—As janitor, engineer, or superintendent of a first-class apartment house. W. J., 1,076 3d Av.

JANITOR.—By experienced club janitor; can care for pool and billiard tables and bowling alleys; best reference. Post Office Box 372, Somerville, N. J.

MASSAGE.—Skillful scientific treatment by expert masseur; physicians' references; low terms. Johnson, Box 385 Times, Up Town.

MASSAGE OPERATOR OR GENTLEMAN'S Valet.—Excellent references. Richard Myers, 172 Waverley Place.

MASSAGE.—By Swede, 26, in private family or in bathing house; experienced in all the different details. A. Aspelin, 319 Atlantic Av., Brooklyn.

SECRETARY OR COMPANION.—By a retired Colonel, British Army, as secretary or companion; traveled; references. Colonel, 39 East 21st St.

WAITER OR USEFUL MAN.—As waiter or useful man in boarding house; will work for small pay; very best of reference. S. Randall, Astoria, L. I.

WAITER.—By a colored man; in private family only. Beard, Franklyn flats, 156th St., near 8th Av., third floor.

WAITER.—By a young colored man as waiter in first-class private family; first-class city references. H., 2,058 2d Av.

WAITER.—By a first-class private family waiter; colored; references from last places. Willing, 1,775 3d Av.

WIDE-AWAKE WEST INDIAN BOY WANTS position, with chance of advancement; good city references. F. P., 149 West 33d St.

$25 CASH TO PARTY SECURING ME STEADY position. K., 289 Times, Up Town.

Situations Wanted.

Care of Houses.

CARE OF HOUSE FOR THE WINTER.—By man and wife; references. 11 East 26th St.

The Trades.

CARPENTER.—Wants work; all kinds of repairs; alterations, weather strips applied; house kept in repair by the year. Thos. Allen, 443 6th Av., care Union Laundry.

UPHOLSTERER.—Work for private parties; furniture upholstered, mattrasses made over; work done on premises; city or country. J. Thuring, 242 West 35th St.

Help Wanted—Females.

MASSAGE LESSONS QUICKLY TAUGHT scientifically; to ladies only; terms reasonable. Miss Williams, 132 West 34th St.

WANTED—Neat young girl as laundress in private family; must understand shirts, flannels, and be willing to assist with chamberwork; American, Scotch, or Scandinavian preferred. T. M., Box 275 Times, Up Town.

WANTED—A first-class waitress, to assist in chamberwork. Apply Monday morning, between 10 and 12 o'clock, at 993 5th Av.

WANTED—A first-class waitress; wages, $20; family of two. Apply, Monday, before noon, at 210 East 17th St.

WANTED—A competent chambermaid and parlormaid. Apply, Monday morning, between 10 and 12 o'clock, at 993 5th Av.

WANTED—Housekeeper for family of two; must be tidy, willing, and recommended. Home, Box 307 Times, Up Town.

WANTED—In small private family, a German girl as first-class cook. Inquire, from 9 to 12, 2 East 65th St.

WANTED—Chambermaid, willing to assist in the laundry. Apply, between 11 and 1, at 6 East 37th St.

Help Wanted—Males.

AGENTS SENDING US AN ORDER FOR two persons receive five to fifty pounds tea free; samples 25 cents. Consumers' Tea Company, 63 4th Av.

WANTED.—First-class man to take charge of dress goods department in large retail dry goods house.

Apply by letter to

X. Y. Z., Box 390 Times, Up Town.

WANTED.—First-class man to take charge of and buy for stationery, book and picture departments in large retail dry goods house.

Apply by letter,

A. B. C., Box 395 Times, Up Town.

AGENTS.—Salary or commission. The greatest invention of the age. The New Patent Chemical Ink Erasing Pencil. Sells on sight. Works like magic. Agents are making from $25 to $125 per week. For further particulars write the Monroe Eraser Mfg. Co., Box 74, La Crosse, Wis.

VALET.—Gentleman living near Waldorf wishes servant for two hours daily to attend to rooms and wardrobe. Answer, stating wages and reference, Box 360 Times, Up Town.

WANTED—Gentlemen with large social acquaintance can make an excellent income by introducing to their friends a full line of fine wines and liquors for office and home use; commission only, and that a liberal one; A1 reference required. Apply store, 320 Pearl St.

WANTED—Gardener and farmer on private place; married; no family; must understand growing vegetables, taking care of lawn, &c., chickens and cows, no greenhouses, and have reference from last place. Room D, 11 Pine St.

WANTED—Man stenographer of intelligence and experience; give particulars of education, experience, and references, and salary expected. A. B., Box 165 Times.

WANTED—A butler; single handed; personal references required. Address, with age and references, M. T., Box 333 Times, Up Town.

WANTED—Reliable, active salesmen for city; superior goods; quick seller. Walter Hemsley, 105 and 107 Hudson St., Room 52.

Horses, Carriages, &c.

A PAIR OF BRIGHT BAY CANADIAN hackney cobs; 15¼ hands high; exceptionally stylish knee actors; brass-mounted harness. LIVERY, saloon, 1,242 Broadway.

PRIVATE STABLE TO RENT—On 27th St., near Madison Av.; 30 feet front; perfect order. Apply to SETON & WISSMANN, (3370) 11 Pine St.

Watches, Jewelry, &c.

LINDO BROS.

Have a choice selection of Diamonds, fine Watches, rich Jewelry, and unique novelties.

Broadway, corner 29th St.

Lectures.

ARYAN THEOSOPHICAL SOCIETY, 144 Madison Av.—The public lectures of SUNDAY EVENING, Oct. 22, at 8:15, will be by Dr. T. P. HYATT, upon SIMILARITY OF THE DOCTRINES TAUGHT BY CHRIST AND BUDDHA.

Amusements.

MUSIC HALL. 57th St. and 7th Av.

Symphony Society of N.Y.

Six Friday Aft. Concerts and Six Saturday Evg. Concerts

Nov. 10, 11. Dec. 8, 9. Jan. 5, 6. Jan. 26, 27. Feb. 16, 17. March 16, 17.

Sixteenth Season of 1893-1894. WALTER DAMROSCH...Conductor Soloists: AMALIA MATERNA, LILLIAN NORDICA, VLADIMIR DE PACHMANN, HENRI MARTEAU, ADOLPH BRODSKY, PLUNKET GREENE.

The sale of season tickets for the afternoon and evening concerts will commence Tuesday morning, Oct. 24, at Music Hall, from 9 A. M. to 5 P. M. Address all business communications to Morris Reno, Music Hall.

Oratorio Society of N. Y.

Four Friday Aft. Concerts and Four Saturday Evg. Concerts

Dec. 1, 2. Dec. 29, 30. Feb. 23, 24. March 30, 31.

Twenty-first Season, 1893-1894. WALTER DAMROSCH...Conductor

Subscribers of last season may renew their subscriptions at ticket office of Music Hall from Monday, Oct. 23, until Saturday, Oct. 28, incl., from 9 A. M. to 5 P. M. On and after Tuesday, Oct. 31, unclaimed seats and boxes will be sold to new subscribers. For full particulars, address Morris Reno, Music Hall.

SEND FOR CIRCULARS.

MR. FRANK DAMROSCH'S PRIVATE Sight Singing Classes FOR LADIES

at Room 19, Carnegie Music Hall.

FIVE CONCERTS on Wed'y Evgs., Nov. 8 THURSDAY Evenings, Dec. 14, Jan. 11, Feb. 8, March 29.

BOSTON SYMPHONY ORCHESTRA.

Mr. EMIL PAUR.....Conductor

Mme. EMMA EAMES, Mme. LILLIAN NORDICA, Mr. FRANZ KNEISEL, and others.

Subscription tickets for the series of five concerts now on sale at SCHUBERTH'S, 23 Union Square.

On View Daily from 10 A. M. to 6 P. M.

CARNEGIE HALL. THE LIVING CHRIST,

As the FRIEND OF THE PEOPLE. An American Ideal. Painted by JOHN THEO. DUKE RENTLEY. ADMISSION, 50c. SUNDAY, 25c.

EDEN MUSEE. World in Wax

OPEN FROM 11 TO 11.

ONLY 25C. TO-DAY.

CONCERTS BY DANKO GABOR'S GYPSY BAND.

CROWDED ALL THE TIME

TO-MORROW AT 2.30, EVE. AT 8. DELMORE, LOLO YBERRI, JOHN W. RANSONE, First Appearance of LULA KAVENAUGH, Prima Donna, and ODETTE, Chanteuse. DEL PRADO'S NEW ILLUSIONS ADMISSION 50C.

GARDEN THEATRE.

Lessee and Manager.....Mr. T. H. French

MARIE TEMPEST

In De Koven and MacDonough's new comedy opera,

THE ALGERIAN.

Evenings at 8. Saturday Matinée at 2.

AMERICAN THEATRE.

42d St., 41st St., and 8th Av., (near Broadway.)

Manager.....Mr. T. H. French

FOR

HALF A YEAR

THE

PRODIGAL DAUGHTER,

AN UP-TO-DATE SPORTING DRAMA, Has been performed at the American Theatre to

CROWDED HOUSES.

MONDAY, DEC. 4,

200TH PERFORMANCE!

Evenings at 8. Saturday Matinée at 2.

BROADWAY THEATRE.

Manager.....Mr. T. H. French

Handsomest and Safest Theatre in the world. CROWDED ALL THE TIME! The greatest success in the city,

FRANCIS WILSON'S

Magnificent Production of

ERMINIE.

MR. WILSON AS CADEAUX, AS PLAYED BY HIM NEARLY 1,000 TIMES. The Production ECLIPSES EVERY OTHER REPRESENTATION OF COMIC OPERA. Evenings at 8. MATINEE Saturday at 2.

TONY PASTOR'S THEATRE.

143 to 151 East 14th St.

MATINEES TUESDAY AND FRIDAY.

TONY PASTOR HOME

With his elegant specialty company.

J. W. KELLY, FRANK BUSH, EUNICE VANCE, THE 3 HAYTORS, The McCARTHYS, ATHOS and COLLINS, ZAMO, Prof. THORNBURY, ISABELLA WARD. MATINEE TUESDAY AND FRIDAY.

KOSTER & BIAL'S 34th St., West of Broadway.

TO-NIGHT, SUNDAY CONCERT.

To-morrow and during the week, THE GRAND BALLET VERSAILLES. HARRIETT VERNON, EDMEE, LESCOT, EVANS AND LUXMORE, FLORENCE THROPP, ADA REEVE, MLLE. PARQUERETTE, THE GLINSERETTI BROS. The American debut of MONS. AND MME. DEL-MELY. Next week—Oscar Hammerstein's comic

B. Altman & Co.

Are desirous of directing attention to their large and varied selection of

HANDSOME SEALSKINS

AND

FURS

of all descriptions, comprising the latest

Styles for this Season,

AT

LOWEST POSSIBLE PRICES.

POOR, DISHONORED BROOKLYN

BANKS WILL LOAN NO MONEY ON PROPERTY THERE.

The East River Savings Bank Will Not Take Brooklyn Real Estate as Security at Any Risk While the City Is Ruled by the "Ring"—Many Other Prominent Banks Likewise Determined—Its Bonds Worthless, Too—No Money for Schools, but Hundreds for Salaries.

Mayor Boody's campaign received another serious set-back yesterday by the announcement of a number of New-York banks that they would loan no more money on Brooklyn property until Boody and his "machine" office holders are driven from control of the city's financial affairs.

Added to this was the statement that the banks would not buy Brooklyn City bonds at any price.

The announcement came first from V. F. Pelletreau, a mortgage broker whose office is in the Franklin Building on Remsen Street.

"I wanted to secure a six-thousand-dollar loan on a piece of property worth $95,000 a few days ago," said he, "and I called upon the East River Savings Bank at 3 Chambers Street, New-York. When I stated my errand I was informed that the bank officers had shut down on Brooklyn loans, and when I asked for reasons I was told that the bank would not invest a cent in Brooklyn property so long as Mayor Boody remained in office."

W. H. Slocum, the President of the East River Savings Bank, who is a resident of Brooklyn, corroborated Mr. Pelletreau's statement.

"I am a Brooklynite," he said, "and I know how the city's affairs are being administered. At a recent meeting of the Finance Committeee of the bank, we concluded that, so long as the present administration remains in office, we could do better by loaning money in other places. Of course, if a thoroughly guilt-edged loan was offered, we would take it, but we would not invest much money over there. The conditions which confront the taxpayer are not pleasing.

"We hold $300,000 of Brooklyn bonds, but we don't want any more of them. We would not buy them if they were offered for sale."

The East River Bank is by no means alone in the boycott against Boody and Brooklyn investments. The Bowery Savings Bank, the Seamen's Bank, the Bleecker Street Bank, the Greenwich Bank, the Citizens' Bank, and the Equitable and New-York Life Insurance Companies are all said to have refused to loan money on Brooklyn property.

The city's high tax rate, the heavy assessments levied, and the wholesale raids which the ringsters have made upon the Treasury have made conservative business men timid about risking any money in Mr. Boody's "best governed city in the world."

The unwillingness of the banks to advance money to aid Brooklyn is probably based upon a careful study of the financial condition of that city and from official statements made by Mayor Boody concerning the check put upon public improvements.

To illustrate. For several years past Brooklyn Congressmen have been clamoring for the purchase of the Wallabout land from the Government. It was to be bought for market purposes. Finally, when legislation necessary for the carrying out of the transfer of the real estate had been secured, the land was offered to the City of Brooklyn.

To the astonishment of thousands of citizens who had looked forward anxiously to the purchase the announcement was made that Brooklyn could not pay $300,000 as a guarantee of its intention to pay the full price asked for the property.

The banks have learned that various public improvements in the City of Brooklyn could not be completed because of a lack of funds.

The bonds of the city went begging for a market.

Yesterday The New-York Times told how the extravagant and reckless rulers of Brooklyn found time and money to increase the pay of Controller Jackson, Police Superintendent Campbell, City Works Commissioner Adams, Corporation Counsel Jenks, President Wilson of the Board of Assessors, Fire Marshal Lewis, the Police and Excise Commissioners, and various other office holders.

It was shown, by contrast, that hundreds of children were running at large in the streets of Brooklyn, because school houses, which had been begun, had not been completed for their accommodation.

The Board for New School Buildings and the Board of Education asked for $980,000 this year. Owing to the wretched financial condition of Brooklyn and the inability of the Controller to sell bonds, the Board of Estimate allowed but $150,000 for new school houses.

The city is in such a wretched financial condition, owing to the scarcity of funds, that the evening schools were cut down from five to three nights each week. Pupils of these schools are of all ages, ranging from thirteen years up to forty-seven, and many of them are obliged to work during the day, so that they only find time at night to improve their minds by study.

A spirit of petty economy was displayed by the rulers of Brooklyn when they cut down the night school privileges of the city 40 per cent.

Mackay's Assailant Sentenced.

SAN FRANCISCO, Oct. 21.—Wesley C. Rippey, the old man who shot John W. Mackay on the 24th of last February, and who was convicted of assault with a deadly weapon, was to-day sentenced to pay a fine of $250 or go to jail.

B. Altman & Co.

will place on sale to-morrow

SEVENTEEN CASES

FINE BLANKETS

at

EXTRAORDINARY REDUCTIONS.

11/4 $3.25 / 3.85 — Sold heretofore at $4.25 and 5.25.

11/4 $4.60 / 5.60 — Sold heretofore at $6.25 and 7.75.

12/4 $5.35 / 6.25 — Sold heretofore at $6.50 and 9.00.

HAULED DOWN THE UNION JACK.

Almost a Riot in Lady Aberdeen's Irish Village.

CHICAGO, Oct. 21.—There was almost a riot in Lady Aberdeen's Irish village of industries to-night. A second attempt was made by about fifteen Irishmen to pull down the union jack which has been floating from the tower of Blarney Castle in honor of Lady Aberdeen's husband, the Governor General of Canada. The Irishmen gained access to the top of the tower and tore down the English emblem, because they did not consider that it ought to be unfurled in an Irish village.

They were detected in the act by some of the village employes, and the guards drove the offenders out into the Midway. The gang returned stealthily in a short time and climbed over one of the side fences. The guards were on the alert, however, suspecting that another attempt would be made as soon as the flag was strung up again, and they pounced upon the intruders. Then came the exciting part of the scene. The guards summoned the patrol wagon and tried to arrest the whole number, in the face of threats from a crowd of several thousand sympathizers who quickly gathered around the village. The wagon came on the double quick, and the force of guards tried to cope with the anti-English visitors.

They no sooner had got one or two of their prisoners into the wagon than the men who pressed around it pulled them out. Three of the ringleaders were finally taken prisoners after a pitched battle of some minutes' duration.

The Earl of Aberdeen arrived at the village with his secretary just after the trouble had ended, and was very indignant at the insult which had been offered the flag of her Majesty's dominions.

Normal College Associate Alumnæ.

A meeting of the Associate Alumnæ of the Normal College was held yesterday afternoon in the college chapel. Addresses were delivered by Thomas Hunter, President of the Normal College; Mrs. John I. Northrop, and William Wood.

F. BOOSS & BRO.

Established 1853.

FINE FURS

GOLD MEDAL. PARIS, 1878. HIGHEST AWARD, CENTENNIAL, 1876.

Forty-first Season.

WE HAVE A CHOICE STOCK OF SUPERB FURS MADE INTO THE LATEST AND MOST ELEGANT DESIGNS IN

FUR GARMENTS,

which we are offering at

THE LOWEST PRICES.

Our exclusive designs in

REEFER COATS, LOOSE FRONT COATS, EMPIRE COATS, LOUIS XVI. CAPES, COLUMBUS CAPES, UMBRELLA CAPES, SACQUES AND NEWMARKETS.

MUFFS AND FUR NECK SCARFS, AND FURS OF EVERY DESCRIPTION IN SEAL, MINK, RUSSIAN SABLE, ASTRAKHAN, PERSIAN LAMB, MARTEN, AND ALL THE FINER FURS.

EVERY VARIETY OF FUR TRIMMINGS.

F. Booss & Bro.,

449 BROADWAY, 26 MERCER ST.

Grand St. "L" Station. Telephone 388 Spring.

Catalogues Mailed on Application.

B. Altman & Co.

with a view of effecting a clearance at once, have greatly reduced the prices of all their

IMPORTED TEA GOWNS,

and at the same time are enabled to place on sale for Monday, Oct. 23, the following:

Attractive Offerings in

LADIES' HOUSE ROBES.

Silk and Bengaline, $14.50

Striped Silk, 9.75

Cashmere, 5.85

Mottled Eiderdown, 7.75

3.25

THAT UNDERGRADUATE RULE

IT WILL PROBABLY PROVE A DEAD LETTER HEREAFTER.

The Graduate Advisory Committee Held a Meeting Last Night but No Action Was Taken—Pennsylvania Will Insist on Playing Her Present Team—What the Pennsylvania Boys Say of Yale's Attitude—Princeton Will Play King and Balliet in the Opening Game.

That much-talked about undergraduate rule, especially as affecting football, the question that has been the absorbing topic of conversation in college circles for some time past, appears to be destined for an easy death. It will not be rescinded, that would be a slap at Capt. Hinkly and other wiseacres at Yale, but from very good authority it has been learned that in the future the undergraduate rule will be a dead letter.

Yale broke the rule last Summer during the baseball season, and both Princeton and the University of Pennsylvania will either play the teams as now constituted or resign. Princeton has only two ineligible men on her team now in King and Balliet, but of the twenty-two men at the training table in Philadelphia just one-half would be debarred under the rule, shutting out such players as Capt. Markey, Knipe, Thomas, Brown, Osgood, Vail and Simmons. Of course, under the circumstances Pennsylvania, if compelled to play with only undergraduates, could not make any showing whatever on the football field. Strange to say, Yale, the supporter of the rule in yesterday's game against Orange, played Greenway who is ineligible according to the rule.

Last night there was a meeting of the Graduate Advisory Committee in the barroom of the Fifth Avenue Hotel. The members—Walter Camp of Yale, John C. Bell of Pennsylvania, Harry Slaybaek of Wesleyan, and Alexander Modatt of Princeton—sat on a lounge and discussed matters in an undertone. While they were at work a number of players of the Pennsylvania team dropped into the hotel for the purpose of learning just what was being done. They were very indignant when they learned that the rule had not been abolished. One of them said:

"It is very strange that Wesleyan and Yale will not agree to a change. Wesleyan, of course, is a mere figurehead in football. She does not stand a ten-to-one chance of winning any games, but Yale takes snuff and Wesleyan sneezes. Now Yale is perfectly willing to play Princeton with Baillet and King. She knows that this year's Princeton team is not a very hard one to beat. But Capt. Hinkey has reason to believe that the Pennsylvania boys will make it lively for him, and he wants to weaken the team. That, to my mind, is the least possible. When the rule was passed we were led to believe that it would be changed or modified. In fact, this was agreed to. Now Yale wants the rule enforced this year, after breaking it in the baseball series. This is consistency for you.

"This same sly fox Hinkey knows a good thing when he sees it. If he ever saw our boys line up he would resign from the association before playing us a game. We will beat him just as sure as night follows day. We have got a team second to none, but if we are asked to throw aside all our best men what are we going to do? Now, next saturday Princeton meets Wesleyan in the opening championship game and if the 'Tigers' are allowed to play King and Baillet, why of course we must be granted the same privilege. We meet Princeton in Philadelphia on the 4th of November and, mark the prediction, we will twist the 'Tiger's' tail as it has never been twisted before."

The player quoted above may be a trifle too confident, but judging from the manner in which the Pennsylvania backers put up their money last night on the result of the game, his belief is shared by many. Princetonians, flushed with success over the Cornell game, came into the hotel and offered to make wagers of 2 to 1 on the Pennsylvania-Princeton game. Every dollar put up was covered, and there was plenty of Pennsylvania money in sight when the betting ceased.

After the Advisory Committee adjourned, it was learned that the following assignment of umpires had been made:

Wesleyan vs. Pennsylvania—P. J. Dashiel, Lehigh; Harry Sheldon, Crescent Athletic Club, alternate.

Wesleyan vs. Princeton—W. C. Rhodes, Yale; Harry Beecher, Crescent Athletic Club, alternate.

Wesleyan vs. Yale—Kent Hubbard, Trinity; no alternate.

Pennsylvania vs. Yale—P. J. Dashiel, Lehigh; A. Porter, Harvard, alternate.

Pennsylvania vs. Princeton—W. A. Brooks, Harvard; Dudley Dean, Harvard, alternate.

Yale vs. Pennsylvania, Thanksgiving Day Game in New-York.—P. J. Dashiel, Lehigh; A. Porter, Harvard, alternate.

After making public this assignment of umpires, Walter Camp was asked if anything had been done in reference to the undergraduate rule, and he replied that the committee simply asked themselves if it was of enough importance to make a change, but nothing was done.

"Mr. Camp," said a reporter who had been chasing the Graduate Advisory Committee from hotel to hotel, after being assured that no meeting would be held, "you won't think it impertinent if I ask a pointed question?"

"Certainly not."

"Did you take this off," pointing to Camp's chin, where he formerly sported a Van Dyke beard, "to throw me off the scent?"

"Sir!" and Mr. Camp was lost in the army of politicians in the corridor of the hotel.

If he had remained a few seconds longer he would have learned what newspaper men think of the Graduate Advisory Committee and its methods of conducting football affairs.

PROBABLY THE MACHIAS.

Belief that the New Gunboat Grounded on Chatham Bars.

CHATHAM, Mass., Oct. 21.—The steamer that grounded last night on Chatham Bars was probably the United States gunboat Machias, from Portsmouth, N. H., for New-York. The Machias was reported passing out by Highland Light at 3:30 P. M., and would have reached about the point where the steamer stranded at the hour the reported vessel was sighted ashore.

This fact, added to the fact that no other steamer, inward or outward bound, was due or expected in that locality at that time, would leave but small margin for uncertainty as to the identity of the vessel. It was bright moonlight, and the steamer was quickly sighted by the patrolmen from the Chatham Life-Saving Station.

The lifeboat was soon launched, as were several others, manned by wreckers. Distress signals were being constantly displayed from the steamer, and there was much excitement on shore.

Before the station boat, in charge of Capt. Doane, arrived at the vessel, she was seen to move slightly off shore and, as the surfboat got within about 200 yards of her, she slipped off the bar and proceeded. There is no reason to suppose that she sustained any injury.

Incendiary Fire in a Flat House.

A fire early yesterday morning in an unoccupied apartment on the fourth floor of the five-story flat house, 346 West Fifty-ninth Street, was extinguished before much damage was done, but investigation showed that it was evidently of incendiary origin. The fire was discovered by people in a flat house in the rear, on Ninth Avenue. The tenants were aroused, and the janitor, Henry Fredericks, broke open the door of the flat. He found the fire burning in the kitchen. The flames were extinguished before the firemen reached the scene. Then it was found that the fire had been started in the washtubs in the kitchen. In the tubs were found the charred remains of a soap box, a quantity of ashes, and several pieces of half-burned kindling wood, which had been soaked in kerosene oil. The flames had scorched the paint on the wall and set fire to the wainscoting and the woodwork surrounding the washtubs. No clue to the incendiaries has been obtained.

Drank Carbolic Acid by Mistake.

BABYLON, L. I., Oct. 21.—Mrs. Malcolm W. Ford, wife of the rich and well-known amateur athlete, accidently poisoned herself this evening by taking a swallow of pure carbolic acid in mistake for medicine she was taking. Drs. Howlett and Leggett were promptly summoned and administered antidotes. At a late hour they expressed the opinion that Mrs. Ford would recover. Her face, mouth, and throat were badly burned by the acid.

Simpson, Crawford & Simpson.

Important Reductions.

LADIES' PARIS COSTUMES.

In order to effect a ready clearance of our Ladies' Paris Costumes, made by the celebrated artists Sara Mayer, Raudnitz, Paquin, Fischer & Roberts, Doucet, Stamles and Jeammes, we have reduced the prices as follows:

Costumes that were	Now marked
$179.00	$98.00
225.00	125.00
298.00	149.00
395.00	198.00

LADIES' IMPORTED CAPES.

We will place on sale Monday, rich Imported Black Velour De Nord Capes, handsomely embroidered and beaded. They are from the most renowned Paris makers, and marked at one-half their actual value, viz.:

Capes that were	Now marked
$98.00	$57.00
110.00	79.00
125.00	98.00
200.00	105.00

HOUSE and DINNER GOWNS, MORNING GOWNS and NEGLIGEES.

Two Dollar Wrappers for - 1.00

Five Dollar Wrappers for - 2.98

Ten Dollar House Gowns - 7.50

Eighteen Dollar House Gowns for - - - 10.50

Together with Imported **House Gowns, Peignoirs, and Opera Corsages AT 50c. ON THE DOLLAR.**

NOTICE.—As our extreme Novelties are only one of a kind, we ask the special attention of buyers of high-class goods to this Half Price Sale.

LADIES' GLOVES.

We have received our importation of Long Kid and Suede Gloves for evening wear. They embrace the largest number of shades and delicate tints ever displayed in this country. We can match all shades of dress fabrics.

All Gloves purchased from us repaired free of charge.

6th Avenue, 19th to 20th Street.

New-York.—P. J. Dashiel, Lehigh; A. Porter, Harvard, alternate.

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EHRICH BROS.

GIGANTIC SALE

OF

FURS.

The Greatest of This Century.

HAVING PURCHASED FOR SPOT CASH THE MAGNIFICENT FUR STOCK OF

HARRIS & RUSSAK

at 55c. on the dollar

OF THE COST OF MANUFACTURE

We are now in a position to offer all grades of fine Furs at HALF the PRICES asked by Dry Goods Retailers and Fur Specialists. The Stock of HARRIS & RUSSAK NEEDS NO ADVERTISING. Any Article of Their Production carries with it the GUARANTEE of Perfection.

CHOICEST QUALITY ALASKA SEAL, LONDON DYE CAPE, 19 AND 20 INCHES LONG; LARGE COLLAR, HANDSOMELY LINED; HARRIS & RUSSAK'S PRICE, $85.00; OUR PRICE

31.50 and 46.50.

FINE QUALITY ALASKA SEAL, LONDON-DYED JACKETS, LARGE SLEEVE AND COLLAR; HANDSOMELY LINED; HARRIS & RUSSAK'S WHOLESALE PRICE, $175.00; OUR PRICE..... 93.50

BOX AND CIRCULAR CAPE OF THE BEST QUALITY ALASKA SABLE, PLAIN AND FANCY LINING, FULL SWEEP; HARRIS & RUSSAK'S PRICE $85.00; OUR PRICE..... 39.87

ALASKA SABLE CAPES, 20 INCHES, OF THE BEST QUALITY FUR, LARGE COLLAR, HEAVY SATIN LINING; HARRIS & RUSSAK'S PRICE, $55.00; OUR PRICE..... 27.50

HANDSOMEST QUALITY OF PERSIAN LAMB COATS, 32 INCHES LONG, LARGE SLEEVES AND COLLAR, IMPERIAL SATIN LINED; HARRIS & RUSSAK'S PRICE, $225.00; OUR PRICE..... 129.00

ALASKA SEAL, LONDON DYED COATS, 32 AND 34 INCHES LONG, LOOSE FRONT, LARGE SLEEVES AND COLLAR, HEAVY IMPERIAL SATIN LINING; HARRIS & RUSSAK'S PRICE, $298.00; OUR PRICE..... 189.00

ALASKA SEAL, LONDON DYED UMBRELLA BACK COAT, 34 INCHES LONG, BALLOON SLEEVE, LARGE COLLAR AND REGULAR COAT-LAP BACK, LARGE REVERS AND EXTRA SIZE COLLAR AND SLEEVE; HARRIS & RUSSAK'S PRICE, $335.00; OUR PRICE..... 219.00

These are a few of the good things offered. Hundreds of other immense offerings in fine Fur garments and trimmings of every description.

6th Av. and 23d St.

W. FREUDENTHAL ARRESTED.

Relatives Charge Him with Selling Their Property and Keeping the Money.

William Freudenthal, a dealer in shields at 67 Walker Street, was a prisoner in the Yorkville Police Court yesterday morning. He was charged by his sister-in-law, Mrs. Kate T. Wagner of 321 East Sixty-first Street, with having taken $17,000 of her money. Mrs. Wagner's husband was at one time manager of the Terrace Garden, and afterward steward of the Liederkranz.

Mrs. Wagner owned, jointly with her sister, Mrs. Freudenthal, two houses at 411 and 413 Grand Street. They decided to sell the property over a year ago. The Wagners went to Europe in May, 1892, having first given Freudenthal power of attorney to dispose of the houses.

When Mr. and Mrs. Wagner returned from Europe the following October the houses had been sold to Paul Heilenger for $86,076, mortgages and notes having been taken in payment.

Mr. Freudenthal from time to time put off surrendering his power of attorney. When Mr. Wagner wrote a letter to him a few days ago Mr. Freudenthal responded in person, and a quarrel ensued. Mrs. Wagner claimed that Freudenthal struck her husband and herself. This trouble prompted the Wagners to make an investigation, and they found that Freudenthal had sold the notes and mortgages.

The matter was explained to Inspector McLaughlin, and Detectives Bunnoll and Cottrell worked on the case. They sent a decoy letter to Freudenthal which brought him to the Yorkville Court yesterday morning, where he was met by Mr. and Mrs. Wagner. Freudenthal was arrested and brought before Police Justice Grady, who placed him under $15,000 bail for examination on Oct. 24 at 2 o'clock. He could not give sureties and was locked up.

Mrs. Wagner said yesterday afternoon that they never suspected Freudenthal until recently. He paid her $245 each quarter, which he said was her share of the interest.

Mr. Freudenthal refused to make any statement.

FUNERAL OF GEN. DENIS F. BURKE

Old Comrades Pay Respect to the Memory of the Gallant Soldier.

The funeral of Gen. Denis F. Burke, which took place yesterday morning from 485 West One Hundred and Forty-fifth Street, was largely attended by members of the Grand Army, veterans of the Irish Brigade, delegations from St. Patrick's Club, the Irish National League, and other military and civic organizations.

The body was removed to the Church of the Annunciation, One Hundred and Thirty-first Street and the Boulevard, at 9:30. Solemn requiem mass was celebrated, the Rev. J. J. Conway acting as celebrant, Father Cullum as deacon, and Father Coyle as sub-deacon. The funeral oration was delivered by the Rev. M. M. Kennon, S. J., of St. Lawrence's Church.

Among those present were Gen. Michael Kerwin, Major P. M. Haverty, Gen. Nugent, Capt. W. L. D. O'Grady, Augustine E. Costello, John W. Goff, Thomas Brady, Charles S. Beardsley, Col. J. Dillon Mulhall, William Farrington, Major E. J. O'Shaughnessey, Capt. John Breslin, Daniel O'Shea, Col. John B. Berlin, Lieut. Terence Duffy, Congressman Quinn, Michael Hicks, Prof. John P. Brophy, E. Kennedy, William M. Kennedy, C. J. Clifford, Col. O'Kelly, Walter Bogan, E. M. Knox, William McGrath, and Prof. O'Mahony.

The pall bearers were Col. Mulligan, Capt. Watts, Major P. M. Haverty, Col. James Quinlan, Gen. Nugent, and Gen. Michael Kerwin.

At the close of the impressive ceremonies in the church, the body was taken to Calvary Cemetery for interment.

Chick, the Gorilla, to Go to Central Park.

The Barnum & Bailey circus closed its traveling season yesterday in Cumberland, Md., and is now on its way to Winter quarters in Bridgeport, Conn. The giant gorilla, Chick, however, will be taken to the Arsenal Building in Central Park, where he will remain on free exhibition until Spring. Mr. Bailey has decided to permit the public to see Chick for six months each year. On Wednesday Chick will be ushered into his new quarters, a cage 30 by 40 feet. Carpets, rugs, and a trapeze will be provided for the gorilla's use.

Mrs. Ritter Was Armed.

HEMPSTEAD, L. I., Oct. 21.—Mrs. Bertha Ritter, who horsewhipped her husband a few days ago, was arrested to-day on a charge of assault, made by Mr. Ritter. She was taken before Justice Clowes and held in $300 bonds for examination Oct. 31. Mr. Ritter says that when he reached home, late last night, he found his wife in her bedroom, armed with an axe and a big knife.

Daniell & Sons,

Owing to the criminal conduct of a handful of traitors, the entire country is now suffering financially as it has never suffered before.

"Who is there in Washington so vile that will not love his country? If any, he has been offended."

THEREFORE

All our recent importations for

FALL AND WINTER,

including the choicest novelties, are offered far below cost of importation, in many instances less than one-half. We shall continue our

GREAT MARK-DOWN SALES

of

SILKS, SATINS, VELVETS, & PLUSHES.

Also, at least

$50,000

worth of

DRESS GOODS.

These fabrics consist of plain, and novelty Goods, all wool, silk and wool, and endless variety, ranging in cost price from

$1.00 to $3.50.

will be sold for

29c. YARD. 79c. YARD.

49c. " 89c. "

59c. " $1.00 "

Millinery Sale.

Genuine Reductions.

Everything in this department

MARKED DOWN.

BONNETS, TURBANS, PLAQUES, ROUND HATS, SAILOR HATS, BOYS' HATS.

All the Novelties of the Season pertaining to Ladies' Headwear, and including a beautiful display of

FLOWERS, FEATHERS, BIRDS, &c.

THE

Silk Curtain Sale

was so pronounced a success that we will offer a duplicate lot on Monday at

Equally Low Prices.

The assortment is replete with the latest

Designs & Colorings.

$4.98 line, cannot duplicate at - - $7.50

$9.98 line, is good value at $18

$18 line, sold elsewhere at $32

BROADWAY, (THE BLOCK) 8th & 9th St., N. Y.

THE BATTLE CREEK ACCIDENT.

Question of Responsibility Between Engineer Wooley and Conductor Scott.

BATTLE CREEK, Mich., Oct. 21.—Engineer Wooley, who was arrested on account of his connection with the railroad accident of yesterday, was released on bail to-day. He still maintains that he was ordered to start his train by Conductor Scott, and that Scott told him that the Pacific Express, the train with which his train collided, had passed. His fireman, Turner, he says, heard Scott make this statement.

Scott on the other hand emphatically denies the engineer's allegations.

Turner refuses to talk. He says that he shall make his statement before the Coroner when the inquest is held. It is expected, however, that the fireman will corroborate the engineer's story.

Conductor Burke of the Pacific Express is still in a precarious condition. The other injured ones are doing well. Conductor Burke says he was in the third car from the engine when the crash came. He says there were thirty-five people in that car, and thinks most of them were smothered by the smoke and gas. He does not blame Conductor Scott, but thinks the blame rests with Engineer Wooley.

It is thought that the Rev. Father Clark of Brantford, Ontario, is numbered among the dead. He is known to have been on the train and has not been heard from since the accident.

George Millard, of Brown & Millard, cigar manufacturers at Hastings, Mich., who was on the wrecked train, is missing and his partner believes he is dead.

T. R. Stringer of Port Dover, Ontario, is among the dead. He was known to be in the ill-fated car, and a friend this morning identified one of the bodies as that of Mr. Springer.

CHICAGO, Oct. 21.—William L. Wilson of Evanston, Ill., who was reckoned with the dead in the disaster near Battle Creek, is alive, and is now telling the story of his escape. He, with Joseph H. Archbell, also of Evanston, succeeded in extricating themselves from the debris and flames of the telescoped coach. Mr. Archbell is suffering from a broken ankle and Mr. Wilson is limping slightly from a bruised knee.

Digby Bell's Troubles on the Road.

TERRE HAUTE, Ind., Oct. 21.—Digby Bell and his opera company, which stranded here, managed to get away for Milwaukee this afternoon, the funds for that purpose being advanced by Proprietor Charles Baur of the Terre Haute House. Mr. Bell lays all the trouble to the former manager, who, he says, was dissipated and squandered the proceeds, and involved the company in debt.

Charles T. Jones, one of the company, was badly used up in a fight with Attorney George E. Pugh early this morning. Jones accused Pugh of taking his wife out riding. The actor carried away a black eye and a bandaged face.

THE PERSONAL DISCOMFORT, and the worry of a Constant Cough, and the Soreness of Lungs and Throat which usually attend it, are all remedied by Dr. D. JAYNE'S EXPECTORANT, a safe medicine for Pulmonary Disorders and Throat Affections.—*Advertisement.*

TRIED THE SUBMARINE GUN.

Successful Experiment at the Newport Station—Stiletto in Commission.

NEWPORT, R. I., Oct. 26.—Long preparation at the torpedo station for the torpedo-net tests closed to-day with a trial of the Destroyer's submarine gun and the Lassve projectile. One shot was fired with a charge of twelve pounds of powder. Gun and projectile worked faultlessly. The projectile was driven toward a net, 100 feet from the gun. It pierced the net without difficulty. The passage of the projectile from the gun to the net, with only one-third the maximum charge, was too rapid to be timed. It consumed only a fraction of a second. The net used was not one of the nets that are to be tested, but a light affair of nickle steel. Commander Converse immediately notified the Chief of the Bureau of Ordnance that all was ready for the net trials, and orders to go on are now awaited from Washington.

The torpedo boat Stiletto has been put in commission and will continue work with the Howell torpedo, examining into the best methods of its preservation and use. A month ago the stiletto blew out a cylinder head, on account of which she has been laid up. She has been fitted with the new director and mount for the Howell torpedo.

Two specimens of the Cunningham torpedo have arrived at the torpedo station and will be tried this week. They are to be fired from the Destroyer's submarine gun, and gain additional impetus from the slow decomposition of a rocket composition in the rear sections of the projectile, which creates a propelling gas. All naval officers who have seen it admit that there is merit in the Cunningham torpedo, but the drawback heretofore has been because of the rocket substance's irregular decomposition, which caused the projectile's course to vary through the water. Changes have now been made that may regulate the decomposition.

The torpedoes to be tried are charged for 900 or 1,000 yards, and will be driven through nets short distances apart, so that their line of fire may be determined, while the nets are so light as not to interfere in any way with the torpedo's force or speed.

Positive Proof

of the power of

HOOD'S SARSAPARILLA

as a Blood Purifier.

"C. I. Hood & Co.: Mother has derived such marvelous benefit from Hood's Sarsaparilla that she wants me to write about it. A year ago the grip left her with pains around her heart, and dreadful faint feelings. Then her neck began to swell and became very unsightly, she could not keep anything on her stomach. We read of a case of goitre cured by Hood's Sarsaparilla, and she decided to try this medicine. Before she had taken one bottle the swelling began to decrease; she continued with the medicine and has continued to improve till she has

Regained Perfect Health

and strength. We believe Hood's Sarsaparilla saved mother from the grave." Miss GERTRUDE SLAUSON, Garnersville, N. Y. Get only HOOD'S.

HOOD'S PILLS cure Constipation by restoring the peristaltic action of the alimentary canal.

HEARN

Fourteenth Street.

Again Cash Speaks.

In new and elegant

Ladies' Cloaks and Dresses,

INCLUDING

Exquisite Novelties in Theatre and Carriage Wraps,

PLUSH, VELVET, SILK, AND CLOTH

Jackets, Capes, and Wraps, and Silk and Cloth Dresses,

all of this season's manufacture and all at

HALF PRICE OR LESS.

Such an opportunity to purchase new and elegant Cloaks and Dresses early in the season has never occurred within our recollection.

Elegant Wraps

for Theatre, Carriage, and Promenade

will be sold as follows:—

	Price.	Value.
Satin Princess Mantles—jet trim,	$28.00	$50
Elegant Plush Capes—jet trim,	27.00	55
Black Plush Capes—jet trim,	23.00	45
Novelties in Plush and Fur,	39.00	75
Novelties in Plush and Jet,	31.00	65
Col'd Velvet Wraps—mink trim.	19.98	45
Col'd Plush Wraps—fur trim,	19.98	40
Finest Cloth Capes—velvet trim,	19.98	40
Velvet and Satin—Satin lined,	14.98	30
Matelasse and Velvet,	14.98	30

All the above have magnificent linings—Garnitures are the finest.

Elegant Opera Cloaks,

French Cloth and Imported Satin Brocade—richest linings—plain and Angora fur trim,

$27.00 value $50 $55 value $125

Fine Cloth Capes,

Black and Colored—lined and unlined—Braid, jet, gimp, and fur trim—

THREE DOLLARS TO TWENTY.

Hundreds of styles————————unmatchable value!

Elegant Novelty Jackets,

richly lined——with and without satin and velvet sleeves and fine garnitures——principally models——not more than one of a style—

$20.98 value $45.00 $15.98 value $30.00
18.98 value 40.00 13.98 value 28.00
16.98 value 35.00 12.98 value 25.00

Other Handsome Jackets,

every fashionable shape—plain and fur trimmed—as follows:—

	Price.	Value.
Tight-fitting Broadcloth—Navy, Havana, and Black—full braid trimmed cape and waist,	$13.00	$21.0
Fine Cheviot Jackets—umbrella skirt, Columbia Collar—braid edge,	11.98	20.00
French Broadcloth—satin cape,	10.98	18.00
Chinchilla Coats—double breast,	9.98	17.00
Broadcloth—full fur collar,	7.98	16.00
Plain and Fancy Cheviot cloth or velvet capes—some silk-lined throughout	5.98	12.00
Black and Col'd Cloth—plain and velvet collar—fur edge fronts satin lined	4.98	10.00
Black and fancy Cheviots Tailor-stitched—large sleeves	3.98	8.00

Thus the Dresses Will Be Sold.

Silk and Velvet Costumes	$50.00; value $125
Silk and Velvet Costumes	45.00; value 100
Satin Duchesse Dresses	39.00; value 85
Satin and Velvet Dresses	27.00; value 60
Changeable Velvet—fur trim	25.00; value 50
Faille Silk Dresses	24.00; value 48
Cloth and Silk Dresses	20.00; value 40
Cloth and Velvet Dresses	17.00; value 35
Finest Tailor Made Dresses	18.50; value 35
Handsome Braid Trimmed Dresses	14.98; value 25
Fine Combination Dresses	10.98; value 22
Fancy Cheviot—braid trim	9.98; value 17
Tailor Made Serge	7.98; value 14
Tailor Made—Double Breast	5.98; value 12

Above quotations shortly, simply give actual facts of the most important offering yet presented.

Again Cash Speaks

AND A MYRIAD OF

Values Make Response.

Men's Fancy Smoking Jackets—best colors, with frog ornaments—value $3.00	$1.39
Men's Smoking Jackets—plain colors and fancy plaids, cord edge—worth $5.00	2.69
Ladies' All-wool Rib Hose	24c
Children's Fast Black Rib Hose—value 29	19c
Ladies' Heavy Merino Vests and Pants—Silk stitched—trimmed seams—value 60	39c
Ladies' Heavy Egyptian Yarn Vests and Pants—long and short sleeves	47c
Ladies' Natural Wool and Camel's Hair Vests and Pants—all sizes—value $1.39	98c
Ladies' Quilted Farmers' Satin Skirts—Fast Black—extra size	98c
Fine Gloria Silk Umbrellas—Engraved Aluminium Handles—value $2.50	$1.39
Ladies' Pique Kid Gloves—Spear-point backs, 4 buttons—value $1.39	98c
Little Children's Short Coats, Bedford Cord, Cashmere, and Fancy White Flannel—fur, velvet and ribbon trim	$3.98
Little Children's Short Coats, Elderdown and Lamb's Wool—Military cape—braid trim—value 4.50	2.98
Little Children's Caps and Bonnets, Plush, Velvet, and Bengaline—white and col'd—fancy ruche and fur trim	98c
Misses' all-Cheviot Jackets, with and without Derby Cape, 14 to 18 yrs.; worth 6.00	$3.98
Misses' Mixed Cheviot Jackets, full sleeves—Derby Cape—14 to 18 yrs	4.98
Girls' Fancy Cloth Gretchens, deep cape—pleated collar—6 to 12 yrs	4.98
Girls' Imported Cloth Coats, Boucle and stripe effect, 6 to 14 yrs.; worth 9.00	6.75
Little Children's Walking Coats, soft plaids and check cheviots—braid trim—1 to 4 yrs	2.98
Little Children's Walking Coats, deep shoulder ruffles—ribbon trim	3.98
Ladies' Sateen Corsets, all colors and Black—worth 1.00	59c
Ladies' Fine Coutille Corsets, silk stitched—extra waist band	$1.29
Misses' Corded Waists, with straps—regular price .75	29c
Ladies' Hemstitch Initial Hdkfs, hand emb'd letter—half dozen for	35c
Point De Lace Collars, Ecru and White; value .25 to .75	9c
All-Silk Satin Ribbons, colors and black—2½ inch	12½c
Feather Trimmings, black and fancy; worth 75c to $2.00	19c

Again 'tis heard in

Ever Increasing Attractions!

In

The Lowest Prices yet known for

FINE DRESS GOODS!

Fine French Serges—colors and black,	59c
Fine Panama Suitings—value $1.00,	64c
Very fine French Corduroyettes—colors and blk.,	68c
All-Wool Tailor Cloths—plain and mixtures,	69c
Extra fine Cashmere Plaids—best colors,	75c
54-in. French Checks and Stripes—value $1.50,	98c
Fancy Imported Hopsackings,	$1.09
Fancy Silk and Wool Velours,	1.19
Extra fine Broadcloths—54 inch,	1.24
54-inch All-Wool Corded Cheviots,	49c
All-Wool Storm Serges—colors and black,	49c
Fine Silk and Wool Plaids,	31c
Fine All-Wool Plaids—worth 50c,	29c
All-Wool Twill Suitings,	29c
All-Wool Diagonals—plains and mixtures,	24c
Plain and Fancy Wool Chevrons,	19c

Values in Black Goods.

All-wool Black Diagonals,	29c
All-wool Black Henriettas,	45c
All-wool Small-figured Novelties,	49c
All-wool Black Armures,	49c
All-wool Storm Serges—54-inch,	75c
Brocades, Diagonals and Cross-over effects,	98c
Silk and Wool Henriettas—extra special,	$1.24
Very fine Black Broadcloths—54-inch,	1.24
Very fine Black Cashmeres—48-inch,	1.29

AGAIN CASH SPEAKS.

Finest Shirting Flannels

At 19 CENTS, that should be .31

32 inches wide—best styles and colors.

Twenty-three varieties—

for Dresses, Wrappers, Children's Cloaks, Boys' Waists, Men's Shirts, and anything for which a non-shrinkable, durable flannel can be used.

Fancy dark Shirting Flannels,	12½c
Elder Flannels—best colors,	12½c
Fancy Elder Flannels,	20c
Fancy Elderdown Flannels,	47c
Best Fancy Elderdown,	65c

SPLENDID VALUES IN

Canton Flannels,	4½c to .20
Domets and Shakers,	4½c to 1.00
Scarlet Medicated,	19c to .60
Blue and Gray Flannels.	25c to .60
White Flannels,	22c to .90

Silk Embroidered Flannels.

Hemstitch and Scallop—all widths—a hundred styles—White, Black, and fancy shades—

49 cents.....69 cents.....89 cents.....98 cents

Prices that would be low for the cloth without a stitch of embroidery.

Again Cash Speaks

and here are some results!

Handsome Empire Tapestries—beautiful colorings in thirty combinations; worth 60c	39c
Extra fine Tapestries—Noil, French Linen and Petit Points; a dozen styles; usually 75c to $1.00	59c
Spun Silk Warp Tapestries; worth $2.00	98c
Rich Satin Brocatels—large and small figures; elegant colorings; worth $6 and $7	$2.98
Fancy Vestibule Silks—beautiful designs and colorings; 27 inches wide; worth 65c	39c
Fine Lace Sash Nets—Egyptian and Tambour; single and double border; worth 60c	35c
Fancy Tinted Madras—50 inch; worth 50c	19c
Best Fancy Silkolines—32 inch; exact reproductions of the finest silks	12½c
Figured Scrims—Tinted grounds; double fold; worth 12½c	6¾c
Scotch Lace Bed Sets; worth $3.00	$1.49
Antique Lace Bed Sets	5.98
Chenille Table Covers—double tassel fringe; yard square; worth 75c	39c
1½ yards square; worth $1.25	69c
2 yds. square; worth $2.50	$1.29
Best Chenille Couch Covers, Rose, Gobelin, Tan, and Gold—worth $4.00	1.98

Again Cash Speaks,

and cannot be subdued.

Great Values in Blankets.

Fine White Wool Blankets, extra large size—worth $4.00 per pair	$1.98
10-4 Scarlet Blankets, strictly all wool	2.98
11-4 Scarlet Blankets, strictly all wool	3.98
11-4 Scarlet Californias, strictly all wool	4.98
12-4 Scarlet Californias, strictly all wool	5.98
10-4 White Wool Blankets, damask borders	2.49
10-4 White Californias, Blue, Pink, and Gold borders	4.49
11-4 Heavy White Californias, Jacquard borders	3.29
11-4 Extra fine Californias, broad stripe, borders in fancy colors	4.49
11-4 extra fine Californias	5.29
Extra Heavy all-wool Californias, Scroll borders	7.49
12-4 White "Westerns," extra heavy and all wool	3.98
12-4 White "Californias," fancy borders	5.98
13-4 White Californias, strictly all wool	7.98
11-4 Sanitary Wool Blankets, damask borders.	4.98

Gray Blankets.

All sizes—all qualities,	49 cts. to $10.00

Wrapper Blankets.

plain, figured, and bordered	best Californias
$3.29	value, $5.00 to $6.00
Blanketing—white and gray—54 inches wide	25c
Comfortables—white cotton filled, down filled,	75 cts to $4.00 $2.98 to $10.00
Splendid Values——Immense Variety.	

DURING PAST WEEK

Sales of White Quilts,

and more than doubled any previous records.....

The reason is not hard to find.....Our recent purchase enables us to sell perfect goods at prices never before quoted.

FINE WHITE QUILTS,

Marseilles Patterns, New Styles, Full Sizes.

Dollar quality,	69 CENTS
Dollar fifteen quality,	79 CENTS
Dollar twenty-five quality,	89 CENTS
Dollar fifty quality,	98 CENTS
Dollar sixty quality,	$1.00

No other house in these United States would dare buy the quantities that we purchase for strictly retail sales.

Higgins & Seiter.

Fine China. Rich Cut Glass.

Many houses are complaining of dull trade. We have no cause to do so. Our business is far ahead of any previous year——the result, no doubt, of selling new, desirable and absolutely High Class China, Rich Cut Glass, &c., at prices fully 50 per cent. less than elsewhere, of which our wonderful growth is also proof positive.

Read the following partial list of

BARGAINS

for MONDAY, Oct. 23, and succeeding days. (If impossible to visit store send your orders by mail.)

Rich Cut Glass.

6-inch Strawberry Diamond and Fan Ice Cream Saucers (also suitable for Jelly Olives or Bon Bons) at

$1.45 each; value $2.

Quart Water Bottles, strawberry diamond and fan, full cut, new shape, at

$3.75 each; value $5.75.

Also full line of the new "H. & S." pattern, the cutting of which is rich and deep, beautifully polished, very handsome, and yet inexpensive. Ask to see it.

Special Bargains in CUT GLASS BOWLS, NAPPIES, DECANTERS, STEMWARE, &c.

Cups and Saucers.

As a "special" we will offer about 500 dozen Vienna After-Dinner Coffee Cups and Saucers, on feet, assorted shapes and decorations, at.....25c. each; value 65c.

Swans.

We desire to close out our entire stock of English China Swans, (all sizes,) and to accomplish this at once offer the entire line at one-half regular prices.

Dinner Ware.

Several new and desirable patterns of Dinner Ware have just been received, and marked at special prices. It will be to your advantage to see them.

Glassware.

60 Pieces, viz.:—12 Water Tumblers, 12 Saucer Champagnes, 12 Sherries, 12 Clarets, 12 Cordials, handsomely-engraved glass, for $10 per set.

Very large invoice of Rich Gold Glass, in fancy pieces, vases, &c., also table requisites, now on sale.

New Goods in Every Department.

A visit to our establishment will be of interest, whether you wish to purchase or not.

Mail orders receive prompt attention. No charge for packing. Safe delivery guaranteed. Illustrated Catalogue mailed free to out-of-town residents.

HIGGINS & SEITER,

Importers and Retailers of Fine China, Art Pottery, Rich Cut Glass,

50 and 52 W. 22d St.,

NEAR SIXTH AVENUE,

And 170 Bellevue Avenue, Newport, R. I

Wedding Gifts a Specialty.

WALKING DELEGATES WARNED.

Told by Justice Grady that They Must Not Interfere with Workmen.

Two walking delegates of the Operative Painters' Union were arrested yesterday for trying to induce workmen to stop work on the building at the northeast corner of Fifth Avenue and Forty-fifth Street, which the firm of L. Marcotte & Co. is having renovated for Mrs. H. M. Brooks.

The firm employs union painters at $3.50 a day, the full union wages for eight hours' work. But these men belong to the Brotherhood of Painters of the United States, which has had an organization in New-York only two years, and is represented in what is known as the Building Constructors, or Little Board, of Walking Delegates. Walking Delegates Hanlon and Coffee, who were arrested, belong to the old Board of Walking Delegates, which is waging a war to the knife against the Little Board, and whenever any contractor employs Little Board men the old board delegates try to persuade him to discharge them; if he refuses, strikes are resorted to to bring him to terms.

Mr. Schuller of the firm of Marcotte & Co. was asked to discharge the Little Board painters or to compel them to join the old union. He replied that he was employing union men at union wages and hours, and would not interfere in quarrels between unions. The walking delegates then loitered around the building and argued with all the workmen as they went in and out. It was said that the delegates swore at the men and used threatening language. One day last week it was reported that three of the ceilings in the building that had been decorated were found daubed over with paint, and the entire work had to be done over again.

Yesterday morning Walking Delegate Hanlon again began arguing with the men. He was arrested and taken to the Yorkville Police Court, where Mr. Schuller said he did not want to prosecute the man, but simply to warn him to keep away from the workmen. After telling Hanlon that if he were brought before him again on a similar charge he would send him to Blackwell's Island, Justice Grady discharged him. Later in the day Delegate Coffee also went to the building and tried to get the men to strike. He too was arrested, and at the Yorkville Police Court he was discharged with a warning.

WINDOW GLASS WORKERS AGREE.

Nearly 1,000 Window Glass Pots Will Be in Blast by Nov. 6.

MILLVILLE, N. J., Oct. 21.—Charles Wiltz, Chairman of the Eastern Window Glass Workers' Executive Board, has received a telegram from President Eberhardt of the National Association stating that the agreement for the next blast was almost completed and would be signed by the manufacturers.

A meeting of the two Wage Committees will be held shortly, probably in Philadelphia, and a general resumption in Eastern window glass factories is confidently expected.

The first copy of the new wage scale arrived East this morning, and is now in the hands of the Eastern Wage Committee preparatory to its being submitted to the manufacturers. It is identical with last year's scale, except the following paragraph, which bears directly upon tariff legislation:

In case Congress shall revise the tariff, so as to affect the duty on window glass, during the term of this agreement, then this agreement shall be subject to revision, providing that said adjustment shall not take place more than sixty days prior to the new tariff going into effect.

At the close of this week 122 window glass pots were in operation East and West. Nearly 1,000 are expected to be in blast by Nov. 6.

Deserter from the Navy Arrested.

LONG ISLAND CITY, L. I., Oct. 21.—George Eckstein, a deserter from the United States Marine Corps, was arrested at the home of his father, 57 Hunter Avenue, this city, to-day. Eckstein is twenty-three years old. He deserted from the Marine Barracks, in the Brooklyn Navy Yard, Oct. 6, 1892.

EHRICH BROS.

Great **GLOVE** Sale.

WE HAVE JUST CONSUMMATED A PURCHASE OF LADIES' GLOVES, CONSISTING OF

57,000 PAIRS,

WHICH IN QUALITY, STYLE, PERFECTION, AND FIT, AND EVERYTHING, IN FACT, TENDING TO MAKE A FINE GLOVE, HAVE NEVER BEEN EQUALED OR CAN EVER BE SURPASSED IN THIS CITY FOR THE PRICE.

Please Note the Following:

FIRSTLY—WE SIMPLY ASK AN INSPECTION, NOTHING MORE.

SECONDLY—ALL GLOVES OFFERED ARE AS PERFECT IN FIT AND FINISH AS THEY CAN BE MADE.

THIRDLY—NO GLOVES OFFERED ARE WORTH LESS THAN $1.50 TO $2.00 PER PAIR.

LASTLY—THE SEVEREST CRITIC AND MOST FASTIDIOUS CUSTOMER WILL BE THE QUICKEST TO BUY THESE GOODS.

THE SALE IS MADE FOR THE BENEFIT OF OUR PATRONS, AND ANY GLOVE NOT SATISFACTORY CAN BE RETURNED ANY TIME WITHIN 12 MONTHS.

THE SALE WILL INCLUDE GLOVES FOR MEN, WOMEN, AND CHILDREN.

This is the Greatest Glove Sale ever attempted in this city. All have been uniformly marked.

ALL **69c.** PER AT PAIR.

4-BUTTON PARIS SUEDE IN TANS, MODES, BROWNS, PEARLS, BLACKS, AND THE NEW FANCY SHADES. GLACE WELTS AND LARGE BUTTONS. OUR REGULAR $1.50 GLOVE GUARANTEED AT 69c. PER PAIR.

4-BUTTON REAL KID. OUR REGULAR $1.50 AND $1.75 GLOVE IN ALL SHADES, WITH LARGE BUTTONS AND FANCY WELT AND EMBROIDERIES, AT 69c. PER PAIR.

8-BUTTON GANTS DE LIEGE MOUSQUETAIRE. OUR REGULAR $1.75 AND $2.00 QUALITY, IN ALL NEW FALL COLORS, AT 69c. PER PAIR.

MEN'S 2 PATENT FASTENERS IN ENGLISH REDS AND TANS. OUR REGULAR $1.50 QUALITY, AT 69c. PER PAIR.

MEN'S BUCKSKIN DRIVING GLOVES, LINED AND UNLINED. OUR REGULAR $1.50 GLOVES, AT 69c. PER PAIR.

MISSES' AND BOYS' REAL KID, THIS SEASON'S IMPORTATION. OUR REGULAR $1.10 QUALITY, AT 69c. PER PAIR.

LADIES' ENGLISH WALKING GLOVES IN REDS AND TANS, LARGE BUTTONS AND SPEAR BACKS. OUR REGULAR $1.50 QUALITY, AT 69c. PER PAIR.

6th Ave. and 23d St.

GERMANY'S TAXATION PLANS

OPPOSITION TO THE PROPOSED DUTY ON TOBACCO AND WINES.

Prince Bismarck Said to Have Fomented the Discontent—The Ex-Chancellor's Health Steadily Improving—A Majority of from Fifteen to Twenty Votes Counted for the Government on Its Financial Proposals—The New War Minister an Able Debater.

BERLIN, Oct. 21.—The Government organs that have hitherto professed to consider that the new taxation projects have been definitely settled among the Federal States are now obliged to admit that there are serious differences between the officials of the South German States and the Imperial Ministers. As Wurtemberg leads the opposition to Finance Minister Miquel's taxation proposals, there is a suspicion that Prince Bismarck has had a hand in the matter.

During the Prince's sojourn at Kissingen he was visited by Baron von Mittnacht, President of the Wurtemberg Counsel of Ministers. It was then supposed that the visit was one of courtesy only, for the purpose of inquiring as to the Prince's health. It is now said that Prince Bismarck on that occasion suggested to Baron von Mittnacht to follow a course in the taxation proposals adverse to the Imperial Government. Whatever the truth may be, it is certain that a serious dead-lock exists. The situation is such that another conference of the Ministers has been suddenly summoned to meet here on Monday, with a view to calming the public agitation against the proposed tobacco imposts, which are exciting more feeling than the proposed wine taxes.

The North German Gazette publishes an article to show that France, England, Italy, and Austria impose heavier taxes than those proposed by Germany to be placed on tobacco and wine. Statistics may be more effective in debate in the Reichstag than in stilling the general discontent evoked by the tobacco tax proposals. Notwithstanding the agitation against these proposals, there is no abatement of the confidence in official circles that all the proposals, with those concerning wine slightly modified, will ultimately pass the Reichstag.

The political parties have already arranged themselves so that an accurate forecast can be made of how the votes will go. The Conservatives, with the greater number of the members of the Reichspartei, Agrarians, Free Conservatives, National Liberals, some anti-Semites, a section of the Friesinnige party, and all the Poles will support the Government against the Centre party, Socialists, Richterists, Alcatians, and independents. The Government can therefore count on a majority of from 15 to 20.

The greatest interest attaches to the improved capacity of the new War Minister, Gen. Brousart-Schellendorf, as a parliamentary debater and tactician. Gen. von Kaltenborn-Stachan owes his retirement from the position to his incompetency as a parliamentarian. He was an admirable Minister so far as knowing every detail of the War Office was concerned, but he was incapable of replying to the attacks of hostile members of the Reichstag. Gen. Brousart-Schellendorf is credited with possessing some of the best qualities of his deceased brother, who at one time was War Minister, and whose abilities as a debater equaled his gifts as an administrator. Walther Brousart von Schellendorf, the present Minister, is a General of infantry. He has made campaigns in Denmark, Austria, and France. He at one time commanded the Third Army Corps, and at the time of his elevation to the Ministry was in command of the Tenth Army Corps, stationed in Hanover. He is sixty years of age, and is alert and keen, mentally and physically.

Possibly it is not in anywise the Emperor's fault, but within five years he has used up in sucession in the War Office Generals Kameke, Brousart von Schellendorf, Verdy du Vermois, and von Kaltenborn-Stachan. This is suggestive of some defect in his knowledge of men.

Prince Albrecht will preside on Tuesday at the meeting of the Landesverthegungs Commission, to consider the imminent necessity of new fortworks on the east and west German frontiers. Special consideration will be given to the Emperor's scheme for the construction of a new chain of works northeast from Metz to the Baltic and North Sea Canal. The commission has directed the German customs authorities to supply it with statistics concerning the vessels plying between the Baltic and North Sea, and all those trading from Baltic ports to ports beyond the North Sea. The commission's object in getting these figures is to estimate the traffic that will probably go through the North Sea Canal.

The condition of Prince Bismarck has so improved that Princess Bismarck has been able to leave Friedrichsruhe and go to Schonhausen to see her daughter-in-law, Countess Herbert, who is there awaiting her confinement, an event that is expected to occur in the near future. Prince Bismarck wants to start for Varzin. He has sent orders to prepare for his reception there, but Dr. Schwininger, his physician, vetoed the change, not because the Prince could not stand the journey, but in order to keep him in his present routine and favorable surroundings.

The Grand Duke and Grand Duchess Serge and Grand Duke Paul of Russia, who have been visiting Queen Victoria, are the guests of the Grand Duke of Hesse, who is the brother of the Grand Duchess Serge. The Czar forbade them to visit Paris during the furor attending the reception of the Russian naval officers.

The Cologne Gazette states that M. de Giers, the Russian Prime Minister, has suffered a relapse. It is reported that Baron Mohrenheim will succeed him as Foreign Giers, the Russian Prime Minister, has support, which, should it prove true, would make a bad outlook for a renewal of the Russo-German entente.

Not Such Great Victories After All.

JOHANNESBURG, Oct. 21.—Later details from the front lessen the importance of the successes of the British South African Company's forces in their engagements with the Matabeles. It is now known that the first engagement, which was credited with being a great victory for the whites, was simply a skirmish with a small body of Matabeles who were guarding cattle. In the next fight 400 of the company's native levies, led by whites, attacked a force of Matabeles, who not only maintained their position, but ultimately compelled the levies to retreat. The Matabeles pursued them for a considerable distance. Instead of a hundred Matabeles being killed, as the first report had it, their loss in killed and wounded was under thirty.

Spain's Quarrel with Morocco.

PARIS, Oct. 21.—A dispatch received from Tangier by the Spanish Embassy in this city states that it is believed that the reply of the Sultan of Morocco to the first of the Spanish notes will be given before the Spanish operations at Melilla begin. The dispatch adds that Baja-el-Arbi has promised Gen. Margallo to persuade the Arabs to destroy the intrenchments they have thrown up around Melilla and to cease their resistance to Spanish authority at that place. Small importance is, however, attached to the promise, in view of the incensed attitude of the tribes.

At Work on the Welsh Church Bill.

LONDON, Oct. 21.—Mr. Gladstone is busy drafting the Welsh disestablishment bill. He is drawing, as usual, upon his marvelously-fertile resources to find a new way out of old difficulties. He has discovered already a simple solution of one problem. He will contend, for instance, that no Church of Wales exists, but merely the Church of England in Wales. The first clause of his bill will constitute the existing sees into a Welsh Church, under the Archbishropric of St. David's. The subsequent clauses will specify the details of the disestablishing process.

Duke Guenther's Confession.

BERLIN, Oct. 21.—Duke Guenther, brother of the German Empress, visited Emperor William yesterday for the first time since his enforced retirement. It is stated that the Duke made a clean-breasted confession of his share in the great Hanover gambling scandal. The trial of this gambling case comes on at Hanover on Monday, and the developments, it is said, will open the eyes of society, not only in that city, but elsewhere in Germany.

The Durham Strike Averted.

LONDON, Oct. 21.—A ballot taken by the Durham miners has resulted in a large majority being given in favor of the mine owners' offer of a 5 per cent. advance in wages for three months. The alternative of a strike is thus averted.

Fine Furniture Below Cost.

LAST WEEK

of the Great

Closing-Out Sale

OF

BROCKWAY & CO.'S Bankrupt Stock

of fine and medium grade Furniture of every description

at 39 and 41 West 23d Street

(Opposite Stern Bros.)

Lease of store expires October 31, and entire balance of stock must be sold by that date.

Sideboards, China Cabinets, Dining Tables, Dining Chairs in sets (Tapestry, Leather and Cane), Side Tables, Parlor Suites, Chamber Suites, Library Suites in tapestry and leather, Library Tables, Bookcases, Chiffonieres, Dressing Tables, Cheval Glasses, Gilt Cabinets, Onyx Cabinets, Music Cabinets, Fancy Tables, Verni-Martin Cabinets, Crystal Cabinets, Card Tables, Piano Chairs and Stools, Wall Mirrors in Silvered Glass and Gilt, Wardrobes, Wall Panels (hand painted,) Hanging Cabinets, Writing Desks, Pedestals in Onyx and Wood, Lounges, Easy Chairs, Fancy Chairs, Hall Chairs in wood and leather, Hall Stands and Glasses, Venetian Hall Chairs, Folding Beds, Brass and Iron Bedsteads,

And hundreds of other pieces,

All from 30 to 60 per cent. Below Regular Prices.

Absolutely no old stock. Everything new within the past nine months.

TERMS STRICTLY CASH.

39-41 West 23d Street

(Opposite Stern Bros.)

Hilton, Hughes & Co.

Successors to A. T. Stewart & Co.

FURNITURE and CARPETS

If your mind and ours are to meet on this FURNITURE SALE, (still in progress,) so that the BIGNESS and CHEAPNESS of it, the beauty of the goods, and their HONESTY shall be clear to you, it must be in our FURNITURE STORE. DOUBT ALL YOU PLEASE! THEN SEE THE STUFF. We ask no more. Have you a HOUSE or a ROOM to FURNISH? Now's the chance.

PARLOR SUITS,
" TABLES,
" CABINETS,
FOLDING BEDS,
WARDROBES,
CHIFFONIERES,
TABLES,
SIDEBOARDS,
BEDROOM SUITS,
BRASS AND IRON BEDS,
ODD PIECES,
CHEVAL GLASSES,
DIVANS,
CHAIRS,
ROCKERS,
CHINA CLOSETS,
OVER MANTELS,
HAT STANDS,
BOOKCASES,
MUSIC CABINETS,
DESKS,
PEDESTALS,
CORNER CUPBOARDS,
SECRETARIES.

DON'T YOU THINK a new CARPET or a RUG would BEAUTIFY your ROOMS? Take the elevator to the 2nd Floor! ASK TO SEE the BIG BARGAINS at LITTLE PRICES.

Broadway, 4th Av., 9th & 10th Sts.

DARINGLY ROBBED A WOMAN

THREE THIEVES ARRESTED FOR AN AUDACIOUS BURGLARY.

The Victim, Mrs. Ludlow Hall, Widow of Valentine G. Hall—Confronted at Night in Her Room by an Armed Robber, She Surrendered Valuable Diamonds and Jewelry Under Threat of Death—Two of the Arrested Men Make Confession.

Three daring burglars are now under arrest, with excellent prospects of being sent to Sing Sing for long terms of imprisonment as a punishment for the most audacious robbery chronicled in the police records of this city for a long time.

The victim of the robbery is Mrs. Ludlow Hall, the wealthy widow of Valentine G. Hall. She now lives at Tivoli, N. Y. At the time of the robbery she was visiting her mother, Mrs. Elizabeth H. Ludlow, widow of Edward H. Ludlow, who was well known as a real estate auctioneer and broker. She lives at 21 East Twenty-fourth Street. Mrs. Hall is the mother of Valentine G. Hall, Jr., the well-known lawn tennis player.

The room which Mrs. Hall occupied in the house of her mother was entered by a desperate thief through the open window, while two of his confederates remained on the watch outside. With a revolver held at her head, and under threat of death, she was compelled to unscrew a pair of valuable diamond solitaires from her ears and hand them over to the thief, together with other jewelry, valued at $1,000, with which he made his escape.

The next morning one of the diamond earrings was found on the carpet near the window through which the robber entered and afterward took his departure. The loaded revolver, with which he had threatened to kill Mrs. Hall, was discovered in the area in front of the house. The thieves have been arrested and the diamond earring, the mate of the one dropped by the thief in making his escape from the house, is now in the hands of Inspector McLaughlin.

The prisoners are William Hickey, alias William Nolan, twenty-one, a habitue of Hell's Kitchen, in West Thirty-ninth Street; Charles Wilson, alias Howard Hawk, twenty years old, a cooper living at 519 West Twenty-eighth Street, whose picture is No. 23 in the Rogues' Gallery, and John J. Cross, twenty-six years old, a porter by occupation, who lives at 409 Seventh Avenue.

They are a trio of as desperate thieves as can be found in the community. They belong to the same gang as did McGloin, the murderer of Louis Hanier, who was hanged in the Tombs some years ago, and "Dave" Wheeler, alias Blanchard, the murderer of Detective John Carey. Hickey is now in the Tombs in default of $2,000 bail for trial for robbing an Italian in the prison pen at the Jefferson Market Police Court a little over a month ago, and Cross and Wilson occupy cells at Police Headquarters.

The experience of Mrs. Hall was a thrilling one. She related it to Inspector McLaughlin the day after the robbery.

The robbery took place early onthe morning of Aug. 23. Mrs. Hall remained overnight at the house of her mother, Mrs. Ludlow, at 21 East Twenty-fourth Street, near Madison Avenue, and occupied a front bedroom on the second floor. The night was very sultry, and she left the window open for ventilation. It was about 2 o'clock when she was awakened by a noise in the room. It was raining in torrents at the time, and Mrs. Hall supposed that the noise of the rain had aroused her.

On looking about she was horrified by seeing in the dim light a man crawling on his hands and knees in the middle of the bedroom floor. Mrs. Hall screamed, and the intruder sprang to his feet and in one bound reached the side of the bed. He held a loaded revolver to her head, and said:

"If you move or make any noise, I'll blow a hole through your head."

Mrs. Hall, deeming discretion the better part of valor, as it doubtless was under the circumstances, remained quiet, but watched the movements of the intruder intently. She saw him go to the open window and talk to some one outside, but she could not hear the conversation on account of the rain.

In a few minutes the robber returned to the bedside, and, pressing the muzzle of the revolver to her forehead, he said:

"Give me all your jewelry, and be quick about it."

Mrs. Hall took a bow-knot brooch from her clothing, and gave it to the thief. Then he told her to unscrew the diamond earrings which she wore, and she obeyed him. The diamonds are valued at $500, and she placed them in his hands. Then the thief went to the dressing case, and took from it a ring set with two sapphires and a diamond, a silver open-faced watch, with gold chain and gold ball attached.

At this point of the robbery Mrs. Jessie McLaren, the nurse, who was attending Mrs. Ludlow, having been awakened by the scream of Mrs. Hall, entered the room. The robber confronted her with the revolver, and swore a fearful oath that he would kill her if she made the slightest outcry. Mrs. McLaren was frightened into silence, and the two women watched the thief as he backed to the window and climbed out. They heard him speak to his watching confederates on the sidewalk, and then came the sound of retreating footsteps.

Mrs. Hall swooned as son as the burglar disappeared, and Mrs. McLaren and the five servants in the house had a difficult task in restoring Mrs. Hall and her aged mother to calmness. There was no man in the house, and the women were too nervous and too much frightened to raise an alarm. Besides, Mrs. Hall would not allow any of the servants to go out in the rainstorm.

In clearing up the bedroom next morning, one of the solitaire diamond earrings was found on the carpet, near the window which afforded the thief an entrance and escape. In the basement area in front of the house, the pistol with which the robber had intimidated Mrs. Hall and the nurse was found. It is now in possession of the police. It is a 38-calibre weapon, and every chamber was loaded when found.

The next day Mrs. Hall, accompanied by Mrs. McLaren, called upon Inspector McLaughlin at Police Headquarters, and reported the robbery to him. From Mrs. Hall and the nurse he got a fair description of the robber. This description tallied with that of William Hickey, alias William Nolan, and Detectives Grady and Doran, who knew the fellow well, were detailed to search for him. He had apparently disappeared, and no trace of him could be found.

On Sept. 17, it was reported to Inspector McLaughlin that two men who had been arrested for disorderly conduct had robbed an Italian in the prison pen at the Jefferson Market Police Court of $25. Detectives Vallely and Evanhoe were sent to the court to investigate, and they found that the Italian had been robbed by Hickey and a "pal" named Frank McDonald. A charge of robbery was made against Hickey by the Italian, and he was committed to the Tombs for trial in default of $2,000.

Mrs. McLaren was taken to the Tombs a few days ago, and she positively identified Hickey as the man who had robbed Mrs. Hall and threatened her life with his pistol.

Search was then made for the confederates. Last Thursday Wilson and Cross were captured at a thieves' resort on Sixth Avenue. They were brought to Police Headquarters and closely questioned by Inspector McLaughlin. At first they denied all knowledge of the robbery, but they finally confessed and told the story of the crime. Cross said that on the night of the robbery he met Hickey and Hawk in a saloon at Eighth Avenue and Thirty-ninth Street. After drinking together, Hickey said that he had a plan by which they could make "big money."

He said he had watched a house in Twenty-fourth Street, and that he had followed one or two women into the house who were loaded down with diamonds. They agreed to take part in the robbery. Hickey said that he would do nothing until 3 o'clock in the morning. They walked about in the rain until that hour. Cross got on the stoop, and Hickey climbed up on his shoulders, and in this way he reached the roof of the porch over the stoop. Cross and Hawk remained outside, while Hickey crawled through the window into the room. Hickey shortly after came down. Then the trio separated and went in different directions.

An hour later they met again. Hickey told Cross and Hawk that all the property he had got was a silver chatelaine watch. The next night Cross met Hickey and saw a diamond in

DYNAMITE GUNS SCORE POINTS

PROJECTILES THROWN ACCURATELY OVER THREE MILES.

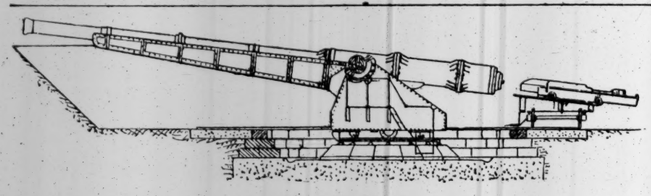
Satisfactory Unofficial Test of the New Fifteen-Inch Coast-Defense Weapons to be Placed at Sandy Hook—Demonstrated that They Can Be Guaranteed a Range of Nearly Four Miles—Accuracy a Remarkable Feature—Formidable Engines to Defend New-York City and Harbor.

One of the new dynamite guns built to defend New-York Harbor has thrown a projectile over three miles. The same gun has demonstrated its ability to throw a projectile three and three-quarter miles.

The performance of the new piece of ordnance was made known yesterday to a reporter for The New-York Times by President S. D. Schuyler of the Pneumatic Torpedo Gun Company. Mr. Schuyler said the firing was conducted Saturday, Oct. 14, at Cold Spring. The test was a private one and preliminary to the official Government test, which is to take place early in November.

The official Government test will be at Sandy Hook, before a board of ordnance officers of the United States Army.

The gun tested at Cold Spring is a fifteen-



Dynamite Gun.

inch gun, 50 feet in length. It is one of three dynamite guns designed to be mounted at Sandy Hook, for the protection of the harbor and city.

The extraordinary range obtained was the result of firing a projectile weighing, in all, 350 pounds. This projectile carried a representative explosive charge weighing 50 pounds. The three-mile range was obtained at an elevation less than is employed for extreme flight. A calculation at the conclusion of the firing showed that the new gun is capable of delivering a fire over a three-and-three-quarter-mile stretch.

As a result of the firing the dynamite experts authorized the statement that all future pneumatic torpedo guns will have a guaranteed range of four miles. To ordnance men this is regarded a great advance over the ensemble range of the original dynamite gun. The dynamite gun employed by Capt. E. L. Zalinski, United States Army, in destroying the coast-survey schooner Silliman had a range of but little over one mile.

The dynamite gun battery to be mounted at Sandy Hook will comprise two 15-inch and one 8-inch guns. The dynamite gun battery will occupy a position near the extreme point of Sandy Hook and back about 200 yards from the beach. The three guns will command a full sweep of the channels leading across the bar and up the lower bay.

A battery of three 15-inch dynamite guns is also being built for the defense of San Francisco Harbor. The latter battery is rapidly nearing completion. It is under construction at the West Point Foundry, Cold Spring.

In the event of the Sandy Hook official test proving a success the War Department has intimated its intentions of authorizing the construction of a dynamite gun battery for the defense of Boston Harbor. The money for the purpose is stated to have been appropriated. Its availability, however, is dependent upon the views entertained by the army ordnance officers as the result of the official test of the Sandy Hook battery when in actual position.

The plant for the Sandy Hook battery is reported to be practically ready for operation. The plant, aside from the battery foundation, consists of the pumping arrangements, boilers, and storage reservoirs for air.

The results of the official British tests of a 15-inch dynamite gun, mounted on the Shoeburyness range, together with the result of the Port Royal tests of the guns of the cruiser Vesuvius, given to the pneumatic dynamite gun a percentage of accuracy of about 93. The percentage of accuracy of the high-power rifled guns of the United States Navy, as shown in extended firing at Gardiner's Bay, is reputed to have been about 10. The latter percentage is, in comparison, lower than has been obtained by many foreign war ships. Only several Russian ships are reported to have obtained an accuracy percentage of 40. Not a few French war ships have approached quite close to the Russian percentage of efficiency, and there are instances of almost equally as good accuracy showings on the part of individual British ships.

The superior accuracy of the pneumatic dynamite gun is attributable entirely to the ability to regulate accurately the amount of propelling power applied to its projectile. The gun is used seldom if ever under the identically same chamber pressures. The chamber pressure may be approximately the same, yet so vary as to impart a few foot seconds' velocity difference to each succeeding shot. This difference will be sufficient to disturb the range.

In the new fifteen-inch dynamite gun there is found an air capacity of about 60 cubic feet. Air is admitted to the gun breech at a pressure of 1,000 pounds a square inch. For extreme range—three and three-quarter miles—the gun is closed when about 30 cubic feet of air have been admitted. This amount of air works expansively over the latter half of the gun bore on the same principle as does steam when working expansively in an engine cylinder. It has been found that the extreme range of the dynamite projectile is affected to the extent of only about 10 per cent. when half the cubic capacity of air of the gun is employed. A great saving in the air supply is also brought about. For less ranges than extreme the amount of air to be employed is known as the result of extended experiments.

In the official British tests of a fifteen-inch dynamite gun at Shoeburyness, England, two shots were fired with the valve setting at 450, and with an elevation given to the gun of 15 degrees. The range obtained was 2,290 yards.

The second shot entered the hole in the target made by the first shot. This showing is, perhaps, a more remarkable instance of accuracy than is known in the firing of any modern piece of ordnance. The air pressure was 1,000 pounds a square inch. The loss of pressure in No. 1 shot was 126 pounds. In No. 2 shot the loss was 132 pounds. The weight of each shell was 493 pounds. Ten-inch sub-calibre projectiles were employed.

The Shoeburyness firing was conducted by officers of the Royal Artillery of the British Army. In one day's firing on the Shoeburyness proving grounds the following results were obtained as the result of eleven consecutive shots, fired for accuracy and with a view to determining the range control at varying pressures:

No. Shot.	Loss of Pressure.	Valve Setting.	Range. Yards.	Deviation. Yards.
1	146	450	2,910	16.4
2	143	450	2,906	3.0
3	146	450	2,925	3.6
4	75	600	2,745	8.4
5	73	603	2,740	5.4
6	74	600	2,715	9.0
7	29	800	1,433	2.6
8	28	800	1,467	0.2
9	28	800	1,393	0.4
10	144	450	2,445	19.0
11	144	450	2,541	18.0

All save the last two shots deviated to the left.

In the case of shots Nos. 10 and 11, the projectiles weighed 966 pounds. All other shots weighed 298 pounds. The pressure in each case was 1,000 pounds a square inch, and save for shots Nos. 10 and 11, the elevation remained 30 degrees. The elevation for the last two shots was 30 degrees.

The experiments were conducted with dummy projectiles. The heads were of cast iron, with a dummy fuse in the point. The tubes were made from steel plates, rolled up, riveted, and bronzed together, and afterward straightened as much as possible by hammering. Two pieces of tube were used for each projectile. These pieces were joined together in the centre by riveting to a narrow band inside. Many of the projectiles, it appears, were not cylindrical, nor were they in perfect running balance. In several of the projectiles the lead weights in the interior were loose, but rather than delay the test, some of these imperfect projectiles were used.

The fifteen-inch gun tested at Cold Spring has a length of ten feet in excess of the original fifteen-inch guns.

The accompanying illustration represents the new fifteen-inch pneumatic dynamite gun. It will be observed that the new gun has central trunnions, and in appearance is not unlike a powder gun. The original dynamite guns were pivoted at the breech. The fifteen-inch gun shown in the illustration has a heavy breech and a long, slender chase. The latter is so light that it requires a support to give it longitudinal stiffness. This stiffness is effected by means of a plate and angle-iron cantilever extending under the chase to near the muzzle of the gun.

The trunnions are slightly in the rear of the increase of diameter of the breech, and are supported on two trapezoidal cheek pieces. At the bottom, these cheeks are connected by crossbeams and plates, and the whole is mounted on four roller casters, which support the carriage and also extend down inside the racer ring, and carry centring rolls. The rear ones also carry recoil wedges.

The gun is made by bolting together three castings. The air is compressed by means of an engine, in a reservoir of large capacity, and thence is conducted to the gun through a central standpipe to the cheeks of the carriage, up through the cheeks to the trunnions, which are hollow, through them to the annular space around the breech of the gun, and from this annular chamber to the bore of the gun in the rear of the projectile, by means of suitable valves.

The elevating and training of the gun will be accomplished by electric motors. The passage of the air from the standpipe to the main valve annular chamber around the barrel necessitates two joints between the movable parts—the trunnion joints between the trunnions and side pipes, and the centre swing joint between the side pipes and standpipe.

The requirements demanded of the fifteen-inch gun are that it must be able to project a shell containing 500 pounds of high explosive to a range of 2,000 yards, one containing 200 pounds to a range of 3,550 yards, one containing 100 pounds to a range of 4,500 yards, and one containing 50 pounds to a range of 5,500 yards. Taking a rectangle of 360 feet in length by 90 feet in width as a horizontal target, the accuracy of fire must at least fulfill the following requirements: 87 per cent. of hits at 1,000 yards, 74 per cent. at 2,000 yards, 61 per cent. at 3,000 yards, 47 per cent. at 4,000 yards, and 35 per cent. at 5,000 yards.

A HUNGRY FRENCHMAN'S PROTEST.

He Startles the Russians by Firing a Pistol Over Their Heads.

PARIS, Oct. 21.—An alarming, though, as it subsequently proved, unimportant, incident, occurred at midnight last night at the Cercle Militaire, where Admiral Avelan and the other Russian guests are stopping. The Russians had just returned from the festivities at the Hotel de Ville, and were entering the clubhouse, when a haggard-looooking man about fifty years old discharged a revolver over the heads of the cheering crowd assembled in front of the clubhouse. Nobody was hurt, but the crowd at once jumped to the conclusion that an attempt had been made to assassinate one of the Russians, presumably Admiral Avelan.

It would have gone hard with the man had not the gendarmes at once seized him and protected him from the fury of the hundreds of excited Frenchmen surrounding and threatening him. The prisoner was locked up. He said that his name was Willis, and that he was hungry and needy. Disgusted with the lavish expenditure of money on foreigners, when there were thousands of Frenchmen in want of bread, he had fired the revolver as a protest. There is every reason to believe that the man is insane.

The postponement in consequence of the death of Field Marshal MacMahon of the festivities attendant upon the visit of the Russian naval officers has allowed the Russians time to recover from the fatigue of the four days' fetes. Most of them slept late to-day. A few strolled about the streets in mufti this morning. The lunch in their honor given by Prime Minister Dupuy at the Ministry of the Interior was the only official event of the day. The tradition of the Ministry of the Interior for recherche cuisine was fully maintained. One hundred and forty guests sat at the tables. They included all the Russian officers, the members of the Cabinet, a number of Generals, and the President of the Chamber of Commerce. The corridor of the Ministry was lined with Republican Guards. The banquet was served under a tent in the garden of the Ministry. The walls of the tent were draped with Gobilns tapestry. The tables were decorated with rare orchids and silk banneretts, made of the French and Russian colors.

Prime Minister Dupuy, who is also Minister of the Interior, toasted the Czar, Czarina, and the other members of the Russian imperial family, and Admiral Avelan, who, he said, so worthily represents the Russian Navy. Admiral Avelan made a brief reply, after which Baron Mohrenheim, the Russian Ambassador to France, toasted President Carnot. An open reception followed the banquet. Anybody who was passably well dressed was admitted to the Ministry, and a large crowd took advantage of the opportunity. Hundreds of persons walked around the beautiful saloons and listened to the music discoursed by the best band in France—that of the Republican Guard—which was stationed in the orchid house.

The buffet was loaded with attractive viands, and these were dispensed gratis by powdered-haired lackeys, wearing peach-green coats, laced shirts, and satin breeches.

BETWEEN TOLEDO AND DETROIT.

A New Electric Road to be Built—New-York Men Interested.

TOLEDO, Ohio, Oct. 21.—It is not generally known that the best paying branches of the Lake Shore and Michigan Southern and the Michigan Central systems are the lines between Toledo and Detroit, yet such is the case. So great have been the profits of these two short lines that even now another line of steam railway is being considered by capitalists. Recently the idea of connecting these two cities with an electric road was conceived. The territory was carefully gone over, and, as a result, a company of conservative capitalists has been organized, with a view of building a first-class line of electric road.

This new company has elected the following officers: President—J. H. Ainsworth, Toledo; Vice President—L. K. Parks, Toledo; Secretary—J. H. Warner, New-York; Treasurer—J. Ellery Eaton, Toledo; General Manager—H. H. Johnson, New-York. The company was incorporated under the laws of the State of Michigan, and the documents are on file in Lansing. The idea is not a mere scheme on paper, but a plausible project, and the work of securing the franchise and right of way is completed. The object will be to run cars about every hour, and to carry merchandise and express, as well as passengers. Overtures have already been made by the express companies, so great is the general confidence in the ultimate success of the project.

There has thus far developed but very little opposition to the construction of the road, and that opposition has come from Detroit, and is said to have originated with persons who were disappointed in not being able to get into the original company. The line will be fifty-six miles in length, and will be laid with steel rails. The coaches will be vestibuled and furnished in the latest and most approved style. In fact, the road is to be strictly first-class in the most minute particular. J. Ellery Eaton says the road will be the direct outlet for travel for nearly 500,000 people, and, if properly conducted, there is no reason why it should not be a paying investment right from the start. It will touch Monroe, Vienna, La Salle, Flat Rock and other intermediate points, and will follow the line of the old Government mail road.

The project is looked upon with favor by the people generally all along the proposed line. It is designed to have the road in full operation in early Spring, and possibly as early as the 1st of February.

Consolidation Ratified.

Stockholders of the Ohio and Mississippi Railroad and the Baltimore and Ohio Southwestern Road met in Cincinnati yesterday and ratified the agreement of consolidation, which was decided upon with the English shareholders last February. A dispatch from Cincinnati says that at the meeting of the Ohio and Mississippi stockholders $21,600,000 of the stock was represented, and at the Baltimore and Ohio Southwestern meeting $4,500,000 out of $5,000,000 of capital stock was represented. The consolidation will take effect Nov. 1.

NOT A THOROUGH ACQUITTAL

CASE OF GOV. SMITH OF THE SOLDIERS' HOME AT TOPEKA.

Sustained by the Board in Spite of the Fact that He Was Guilty of Some of the Charges Against Him—Admitted that He Had Been Drunk and Disorderly—Other Things Denied but Proved—Matters that May Be Looked Into by Higher Authority.

TOPEKA, Kan., Oct. 21.—For many years rumors had been heard regarding the management of the Western Branch of the National Home for Disabled Volunteer Soldiers. There had been many so-called investigations by committees appointed by the Grand Army of the Republic, but nothing had come of them. The Governor of the home, Andrew J. Smith, had often been charged with drunkenness and brutality by men who have either been discharged from the home, or had voluntarily left that institution, rather than submit to alleged indignities. At last, formal charges were preferred against Governor Smith by Dr. J. L. Wever, who had recently been surgeon in charge of the home hospital. The charges were in a measure retaliatory, as the doctor had been tried on charges of insubordination preferred by Governor Smith, and had been relieved from further duty in the hospital.

The Board of Managers of the National Home began an investigation May 22, 1893, which continued until June 16. The proceedings were not transcribed until Oct. 11. The members of the board repeatedly refused to permit the charges or the proceedings to be examined, nor would permission be given to the press to have any part of them.

At the July meeting of the board, in Boston, held on the 18th, Gen. McMahon introduced a resolution exonerating Governor Smith from all blame, and commending his course as Governor of the home. This resolution was adopted by a vote of four to three, Gens. M. T. McMahon, Alfred L. Pearson, James Barnett, and Francis Fessenden voting in the affirmative. Gens. W. B. Franklin, W. J. Sewell, and John C. Black voted in the negative. Major E. N. Morrill was absent. After the vote was taken it was decided that the testimony should not be given to the public, but it has proved impossible to keep the official record secret.

The charges and specifications make eighteen pages of typewritten matter. They allege, first, that Smith used his position as Governor to secure concessions from tradesmen. This charge was supported by evidence that Smith asked a rebate of $86.78 from a hardware firm and obtained $24, on the ground that he given much business to the firm as an officer of the home.

Another charge is that Smith used his influence as an officer of the home to secure for the Leavenworth Terra Cotta and Tile Company, with which he was connected, control of the brick plant of the home upon terms that were disadvantageous, as compared with offers made by others for the bare clay alone. The evidence concerning this charge is somewhat conflicting. It appeared that Smith favored granting the lease to a person alleged to be his partner in the Terra Cotta and Tile Company, but Smith alleged that only the company had no existence, except that it was a name for an enterprise with which he had no connection.

Another charge is that Smith disobeyed orders and refused to produce papers relating to the death of George W. Kittsmiller, for which, it is alleged, he was responsible. The missing papers in the Kittsmiller case led to curious claims on the part of the accused. Mr. Smith said:

"My treatment of this man is not before us. I simply disobeyed Gen. Martin's order. Now that Gen. Martin is dead, and he gave the order, it would seem to me that it would be singular that the matter should be brought up on a special order of a member of my staff."

This Kittsmiller case was a peculiar one. The man had a supposedly incurable disease, was drawing a pension of $24 a month, and was in the home hospital for treatment by order of Gen. Martin, local manager, at the request of Senator Plumb, whose attention had been directed to it. From the evidence of Dr. Peterson it appears that the report of the surgeon it appears that as Governor Smith was passing through the hospital Christmas morning he noticed Kittsmiller, whom he had ordered out of the hospital several days before. The man was sitting on his cot, unable to dress himself. He asked permission to remain a few days longer, when the Governor answered:

"I want to hear no talk; you have got to get out. You get a pension of $72 every quarter, and it is a shame for you to hang around a soldiers' home."

The Governor, according to the testimony, struck the old man, but did not attempt to break down, was intoxicated at the time, and spoke in a rough, brutal manner. The man was so overcome that all efforts could not restore him from the shock, and he died on the 17th of the next month.

Mr. Smith admitted the main facts, bringing but one witness, Capt. D. C. Goodrich, to prove that he spoke to the man in a kind and considerate manner. No attempt was made to disprove the charge that the Governor was drunk.

Mr. Smith was also charged with drunkenness and disorderly conduct on many occasions, and with conduct unbecoming an officer and a gentleman. Mr. Smith admitted that he had been guilty of drunkenness. He said that he had been convivial in his habits, but he declared that since he had taken treatment for alcoholism he had behaved himself. He urged that he had done so much good to the home that the board should look upon his past acts with leniency.

One charge related to the death of Senator Taubenhaus, Jasmolowsky, Showalter, and a score of lesser lights analyzed the position, but they could not see a win. "Lasker's game is lost," was the opinion expressed by the experts. "Pillsbury has a draw, even with bad play," and so on.

But, after a few moves, it was discovered that Lasker's sacrifice was sound as a nut, and six moves later Pillsbury had to join the great majority. This game will rank as one of the finest combinations of the modern school. It bears the stamp of a genius.

Albin, the Vienese champion, the winner of the second prize, deserves also much credit for the brilliant style with which he conducted several of his games, and although he was rather lucky in winning games which he ought to have lost he has shown that he is a dashing and brilliant tournament player.

Delmar, Lee, and Showalter took the remaining prizes, these players having made an equal score, similar to Albin. Delmar achieved most of his victories by brilliant aggressive tactics, while Lee maintained a very creditable position among the prize winners by means of sound and patient play. Showalter, on the other hand, disappointed many of his admirers, who expected the Kentuckian to take the second prize. Showalter attributes his non-success to the time limit, twenty moves an hour. "I cannot do justice to myself at this fast rate. Give me fifteen moves an hour and I could do much better in a tournament." These were Showalter's remarks to a reporter for The Times.

Speaking about the new prize winners, little need be added. Hanham played better chess in this tournament than ever in his life. But for losing that game to Albin, which he ought to have scored, the latter would have been second prize winner.

Pillsbury lacks in experience, but he is certain to occupy a high place at some future time.

Jasnogrodsky and Taubenhaus did little to justify their reputations, while Pollock, Ryan, Olly, Schmidt, and Gossip did as best they could.

Tarrasch leads Tschigorin with two points in the big match at St. Petersburg. Chess players of the metropolis cannot very well understand that there should be not a single draw out of six games in such an important contest, and cannot help but think that the soundness of the German school as represented by Tarrasch is altogether too much for the old school as represented by Tschigorin. During the next week the scores of the first games will arrive in this city, and chess players will then have an opportunity of arriving at a proper judgment.

Preparations for the Steinitz-Lasker fight, which is to come off in January, are being made. Nothing definite about the place of meeting is settled.

The Facts the Other Way.

From The London Truth.

It has lately been stated that some years ago Prince Bismarck was anxious to induce the Duke of Edinburgh to surrender his right to the Saxe-Coburg succession, in consideration of a pecuniary indemnity. This happens to be just the reverse of the truth. If Prince Bismarck had really entertained such a wish, the Duke of Edinburgh would practically have had no alternative but to acquiesce. As a matter of fact, however, it was Duke Alfred who desired to sell the reversionary interest of himself and his son, and in 1876 the Queen went to Baden-Baden and had a conference with the old Emperor William in the hope of being able to arrange satisfactory terms. After a great deal of haggling, the negotiations fell through, because the Duke stipulated for a sum paid down, whereas the German Government would give him only a liberal annuity. But there was no anxiety at Berlin to conclude the transaction.

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NEWS OF CHESS PLAYERS.

Lasker's Fine Game with Pillsbury—Superiority of the German School.

The battle over the checkered boards which has been raging for these last two weeks at the Manhattan Chess Club is over, and while the devotees of the royal game will regret that there are no more news from the seat of war, the chess players who have been fighting for supremacy are glad.

Few people only know what it means to play in a tournament of thirteen rounds, and the hard work of contesting in a match game day by day. If a player meets with success he feels all right, in spite of the great mental exertions, but when he fails to win a game which he ought to have won, or loses a game which he ought to have drawn, then he feels that the work set out for him is doubly difficult, and his performances are generally less brilliant and sound than was expected of him previous to the beginning of the contest.

When looking back to the work of the individual players, Lasker's score—thirteen straight—speaks for itself. It has already been stated in The New-York Times that the Anglo-German established a new record, for there never was such a score of thirteen straights in either a national or international tournament. The most wonderful thing Lasker did in this tournament was in the game against Pillsbury. The game during the whole of its progress was besieged by scores of chess players, and it was with the greatest difficulty one could get a glance on the board. The young Bostonian played a very fine defensive game, and some way or other Lasker could not get any advantage in position. After the exchange of nearly all the pieces, there were only Kings, Queens, two Bishops, one on each side, and pawns left on the board. It was a dead block, and there was not a soul in the Manhattan Chess Club who expected anything else but a draw.

Lasker seemingly moved about his pieces aimlessly, but when least expecting anything of a move, worth speaking about, Lasker sacrificed a bishop for a pawn. As soon as this was done, the position was put up in the adjoining room, where Taubenhaus, Jasnogrodsky, Showalter, and a score of lesser lights analyzed the position, but they could not see a win. "Lasker's game is lost," was the opinion expressed by the experts. "Pillsbury has a draw, even with bad play," and so on.

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Mrs. Alexander Ireland's Death.

From The London Truth.

Mrs. Alexander Ireland, who died suddenly last week at Manchester, had been for years a copious contributor to magazines, but she was best known as the author of a biography of Mrs. Carlyle, which was not a valuable addition to literature. The papers have stated that Mr. and Mrs. Ireland were intimate friends of the Carlyles for many years, but there must be a mistake somewhere, for Mrs. Ireland was not married until 1865, and Mrs. Carlyle, who died in 1866, certainly had not visited Manchester for many years before her death.

A BRUTAL GENTLEMAN JOCKEY

SHAMEFUL SCENE AT THE HEMPSTEAD PONY RACES.

In Full View of Many Society Women and Men, Big Burly William Hayes Attacks a Delicate Lad with His Whip, and When Called to the Judge's Stand Gave an Ugly Blow to Superintendent Mortimer—Promptly Ruled Off the Track—Races that Were Closely Contested.

The two days' meeting of the Hempstead Farm Racing Association held at Hempstead, L. I., wound up yesterday with one of the most disgraceful scenes ever witnessed on a race course. Society had turned out in full force to see the "gentlemen" jockeys ride, and from the boxes in the grand stand and from on top of drags that were lined along the fences about 600 society people witnessed the races.

All went well and the sport was thoroughly enjoyable until the horses were brought back to the post after the fourth race. It was then that society women, in gay costumes, and society men were treated to a brutal exhibition by William Hayes, an Englishman who is well known in amateur racing circles. Immediately after he dismounted, Hayes, who weighs fully 170 pounds, strode over to a delicate-looking lad named Murray, who was just leaving his saddle, and began beating the boy over the head and shoulders with his heavy riding whip. The boy yelled with pain, and managed to get out of the stirrups and run away. The people in the grand stand were howling like a band of Indians, but Hayes paid no attention to them and followed the lad up. Murray got away by jumping a fence, and Hayes went back to the judges' stand. When in front of the stand Track Superintendent James Mortimer admonished Hayes, and the latter became angry. He is quite deaf, and went close to Mr. Mortimer to hear what he was saying.

The Superintendent said loudly into Hayes's ear: "I said, you are not fit to ride in a gentleman's race."

Hayes was now angered beyond control, and he struck Mr. Mortimer on the jaw. The spectators rushed from the grand stand to the track, and Hayes was taken away. He threw his arms about wildly, talked fight for ten minutes, and donned another suit of colors to ride in. Immediately after the track was cleared, a meeting of the Board of Stewards was held, and Hayes was ruled off.

In the race Hayes had the mount on Foresight, the odds-on favorite. He was never preminent in the race, but in explanation of his conduct he claimed that Murray had fouled him and caused him to lose a lot of ground. His ruling off will bar Hayes from riding at the Baltimore meeting this week, for the Hempstead races were run under the management of the American Hunt and Pony Racing Association, of which the Baltimore Club is also a member. This is not the first scene of a like character that has occurred at the meeting, for on Thursday "Jimmie" Kernochan and Fred Hoey were prevented from coming to blows only by the interference of friends.

Aside from Hayes's brutality, the sport was of a high class. The contests were fought out to the last inch, except in the sixth race, which Glenfallon won by an eighth of a mile. The weather was chilly, and wraps and top coats were necessities. As on Thursday, the racing was drawn out until after dark, and the seventh event, a consolation race, was declared off after it had been run. The colors could not be distinguished, though Topmast was thought by many to have won from Fly Cart.

The first race, for polo ponies, was a 300-yard dash from a standing start. The Crow was the quickest on his feet, and was never headed, winning by four lengths. This was Foxhall Keene's only winning mount in two days, and he was given an ovation by the spectators in the boxes.

There was much interest centred about the second race, for the match race between Pocahontas and Rodman had been declared off, and the two horses were to meet in the race under the same conditions as they had been matched. Comforter went away slightly in advance of the others and at the half-mile pole he had a lead of five lengths. Pocahontas and Rodman were in the ruck, but in the stretch Rodman managed to get up in time to win, for Comforter the place by a scant margin. Comforter was never in trouble, and won galloping by three lengths.

In the third race Foxhall Keene gave an exhibition of jockeyship that other professional riders would do well to emulate. He had the mount on Wazee, and was cleverly pocketed by Gallivant and Cherokee Rose. The race was only a half-mile dash, but on the turn into the stretch Mr. Keene went wide and got out of the pocket. From then until the wire was passed he kept going with whip and spur, and managed to win a pretty race by three lengths. Gallivant lasted just long enough to beat Hyaka for the place.

The Sheikh went to the front at once in the fourth race, and won easily by two lengths. Lady Macbeth had been running second, but in the stretch she quit badly, and dropped almost to a walk. Foresight was trailing behind her, and her sudden stop is what gave Hayes the opportunity to display his temper.

The fifth race furnished a pretty finish between Independence Day and Maggie. The former led over the first jump, but went to pieces after landing. Roulette bolted, and Small Talk went down. It was thought at first that his back was broken, but when the track was cleared for the veterinary surgeon, he evinced a desire to live a long time, and got up and galloped off. Maggie and Independence Day fought it out all the way, and the former won by a short margin.

The three-mile steeplechase was a farce, for by the time it was started, darkness had settled over the track. Hiawasse, the Brighton Beach jumper, had been brought to Hempstead for a killing, and led by an eighth of a mile at the finish. This was in the back of the cornfield. His rider—Billings—did not know the way and took the wrong course. The others were away in front of him before he was brought back, and there was no chance for him to catch up. Vanity was in front, passing the judges' stand for the second time, and Glenfallon was an eighth of a mile behind. In the race across the stretch again, Glenfallon was seen in front, where he remained, and won by twenty lengths.

The summaries:

FIRST RACE.—Cup added to a sweepstakes of $15 each. For ponies 14 hands 2 inches and under. Three hundred yards, standing start. Monmouth County Hunt Stables' The Crow, (Mr. Keene,) 1 to 4, won; R. J. Hogan's Gallivant, (Hogan,) 5 to 1, second; Phil Daly, Jr.'s, Champa, (J. Hogan,) 5 to 1, third. Sunshine also ran. Time—0:17.

SECOND RACE.—Purse of $150. Handicap for three-year-olds and upward. About one mile. S. T. Randolph's Comforter, 170 pounds, (Mr. Frayling,) 2 to 1, won; F. Gebhard's Rodman, 170, (Mr. Holt,) 7 to 5, second; J. Henshall's Topmast, 150, (Mr. Kernochan,) 5 to 1, third. Pocahontas, 165; Case Card, 115; Pricket, 145, and Frank C., 145, also ran. Time—1:54½.

THIRD RACE.—Purse of $200. For ponies. One-half-mile. The Rancho Stable's Wazee, 160 pounds, (Mr. Keene,) 7 to 5, won; Phil Daly, Jr.'s, Gallivant, 130, (Hogan,) 5 to 1, second; E. E. Gwynne's Hyaka, 120, (Gray,) 4 to 1, third. Cherokee Rose, 155, and Eureka, 165, also ran. Time—0:54.

FOURTH RACE.—Purse of $200. For ponies and galloways. Five-eighths of a mile. S. T. Randolph's The Sheikh, 115 pounds, (Fitzpatrick,) 10 to 1, won; Garden City Stable's blk. c. Black Knight, 165, (Frayling,) 3 to 1, second; Arthur White's Foresight, 150, (Keene,) 6 to 5, third. Lady Macbeth, 110, and Spite, 125, also ran. Time—1:09½.

FIFTH RACE.—Purse of $200. For galloways and ponies. One mile over hurdles. P. Ogden Wadsworth's Independence Day, 180 pounds, (Griffin,) 6 to 5, won; P. S. P. Randolph's Maggie, 170, (Frayling,) 2 to 1, second; Tamalamah Stable's Truman, 130, (Howard,) 6 to 1, third. Roulette, 125; Roulette, 130, and Small Talk, 125, also ran but bolted. Time—4:07½.

SIXTH RACE.—Purse of $200. Handicap for horses and ponies. Over a steeplechase course. About three miles. W. F. Ricketson's Glenfallon, 160 pounds, (Barney,) 3 to 1, won; H. K. Vingut's Vanity, 140, (Haight,) 6 to 5, second; Mr. Brooks's Farewell, 160, (Frayling,) 5 to 1, third. Hiawasse, 155, and Bull Dawg, 140, also ran but bolted. No time taken.

ORTON WON THE STEEPLECHASE.

The Canadian Proves a Good Hurdler at the Supplementary Championships.

BAYONNE, N. J., Oct. 21.—The annual supplementary championships of the Amateur Athletic Union resulted in some surprises this (Saturday) afternoon on the New-Jersey Athletic Club grounds at Bayonne. George W. Orton, formerly of Toronto, Ontario, and now of the University of Pennsylvania, carried off the honors in the two-mile steeplechase. Edward C. Carter of the New-York Athletic Club was an easy winner in the ten-mile run, the only other event.

In the steeplechase there were five forty-two-inch hurdles and an eight-foot water jump. One of the hurdles was stone. The course was on the greensward, four laps to the mile. The competitors were Orton, William D. Day of the New-Jersey Athletic Club, A. J. Walsh of the Xavier Athletic Association, and Herman Jahne of the New-Jersey Athletic Club. Day started to set the pace, leading at the first lap, followed by Orton, Walsh, and Jahne in this order. The latter alone failed to clear the water. That was the order in the second, but all jumped poorly. All tumbled in the pond in the same order, finishing the third. Day led at the mile, losing a shoe tumbling in the water.

Day had a good lead at the fifth hurdle, but fell; Orton cleared and took the lead, Walsh and Jahne following with poor hurdling. Orton had a good lead at the sixth, jumping well. Orton also cleared the pool at the seventh and led half a lap, Jahne was a lap behind. Day broke the hurdle, but exhibited pluck in the extreme. Walsh came next. The eighth and final hurdle and pool were cleared by Orton, Day doing the same later, followed by Walsh, Jahne having retired. Finishing in open ground, Orton won by one-sixth of a mile over Day, who beat Walsh 100 yards. Orton's time was 11:02; Day, 12:53 4-5; Walsh, 13:09 3-5.

The three starters in the ten-mile run on the quarter-mile cinder path were E. C. Carter, Orton, and the walker, Louis Liebgold of the New-Jersey Athletic Club. Carter set the pace and was never headed. Orton kept second place up to his twenty-second lap and quit. Liebgold continued, but did not cover the distance when Carter finished. Carter won by five and a quarter laps in 53:40¾. Carter ran a good race and finished finely. His time by the mile was not noteworthy. He covered five miles in 26:03.

The officials were: Referee—James E. Sullivan; Judges—James D. Boyd, New-Jersey Athletic Club; William Norr, and Thomas Connell; W. W. Scott, starter; Mortimer Bishop and Robert Stoll, timers; John J. Dixon, clerk.

The track was in good condition, but not fast. The attendance was not large.

To be Paced by a Quadruplet.

HARTFORD, Conn., Oct. 21.—Zimmerman made no attempt to-day at Charter Oak Park to break bicycle records, as Trainer Troy has gone to New-York. The quadruplet machine with which "Zimmie" is to be paced will be ridden by Hoyland Smith, Harry C. Wheeler, R. T. Crooks, and Raymond McDonald. The latter is only sixteen years old, but has ridden a mile in 2:

GOSSIP OF REAL ESTATE MEN

A GENERAL COMPLAINT OF THE LACK OF BUSINESS.

Little Desirable Property Offered for Sale—The Loan Market Still in an Unsatisfactory State—Lack of Interest at the Auction Sales Last Week—Bowery Property by the Square Foot—Pending Foreclosure Sales—Brokers' Transactions—Anti-Free Rent Agitations.

There is pretty general complaint just now on the part of real estate brokers on account of the absence of business. A little exchanging, a fair amount of renting, and a few sales, mainly by west side builders who wish to unload before going ahead with further operations, comprise the sum total of transactions. The scurrying around for loans, either new ones or renewals, takes up considerable time at the present. Little, if any, desirable property is being offered, and realty for investment and first-class residences more than holds its own.

The loan market remains unsatisfactory. Quite a number, especially for small amounts, are made at 5 per cent. and a few for still smaller amounts are heard of at 4½ per cent. But 6 per cent. is obtained in only too many cases. Sometimes it pays to yield the extra percentage in the renewal of a loan rather than to undertake to get a new one. An extreme instance of this kind is told of an institution in the upper part of the city, whose property represents an investment of $57,000. There is a first mortgage of $10,000 about due, and it was desired to renew it for a year. Six per cent. interest was demanded and acceded to simply because it would cost more to get out a new loan at 5 per cent.

The sales under foreclosure during the present week will number thirty-two, and include more than forty parcels of different kinds. Some of these, however, are sales adjourned from previous dates. During the past week notices of lis pendens for foreclosures of mortgage were filed in thirty-three cases.

An evidence of the general listlessness regarding real estate was afforded by the results of the auction sales during the past week. There was a continuance of buying in by plaintiffs or other interested parties at the foreclosure sales, and the voluntary offerings under the hammer were as a rule bid in or withdrawn. This result may be due somewhat to the character of the property offered, which was not always of a tempting kind, but the lack of spirit and interest shown at the sales indicated more than a mere want of liking for the kind of real estate put up. There are plenty of persons who would eagerly buy property at half its real value, but not many apparently who are just now willing to pay its full worth. But there seems to be sufficient backing to prevent any real sacrifices, and, with more favorable financial conditions, a fairly active amount of trading at reasonable prices is expected. Between the pessimists, who are forever predicting a slump and a return to the values of a dozen years ago, and the buoyant ones, who are sure this week or the next will show an amazing rise in prices, there is a large class of well-poised and well-posted real estate men who look for a gradual return to better business, with slight increases in values wherever warranted.

The most noteworthy, in some respects, of the auction sales of the week was that of the Pearsall estate by Messrs. R. V. Harnett & Co. on Monday. Three parcels were of Bowery property. The first, 391 Bowery, east side, between Fifth and Sixth Streets, containing about 1,920 square feet, sold for $29,000, or an average of little over $15 per square foot. The next, 202 Bowery, west side, between Spring and Prince Streets, with about 2,600 square feet, sold for $40,000, an average of $16 per square foot. The third, 225 Bowery, east side, with a deep lot extending to an alley, containing about 5,000 square feet, sold for $61,600, or about $12.33 per square foot. Taking the average, it shows a valuation of something over $14 per square foot for Bowery property. At the same sale, the price, $27,400, obtained for the four-story brownstone residence, 124 East Seventy-second Street, 20 by 60, with extension, by 102.2, was regarded as low.

Auction offerings for the present week include a great variety of improved and unimproved real estate. Residence property and a large number of lots in the Twenty-third Ward are to be sold on Monday. The next day, flats and tenements are to be offered, including some east side down-town ones. On Wednesday, sales of many dwellings, including a row of elegant ones on West Seventieth Street, and the lease of Herrmann's Theatre, are scheduled to take place. Tenements, flats, and some dwellings are set down for the following day. On Friday, a notable sale will be that of a half dozen palatial stables, to be sold under foreclosure. They fill the block on Fourth Avenue, between Fiftieth and Fifty-first Streets, and resemble a congeries of public buildings. They are of stone, gothic in architecture, and represent an outlay of about $40,000 each. On the same day, a South Fifth Avenue tenement, another in Orchard Street, and some west side residences are also to be offered.

Nearly all the sales are in foreclosure proceedings, and there is a total absence of business property under the hammer.

The cheaper lots still seem to possess attractions for the masses and for persons of moderate means who wish to build houses. Sales of lots of this kind in or near the city have been continuous during the Summer and Fall. At private sale there is a fair demand, and the auction offerings have been quite successful. The Wiman property on Staten Island, the Hitchcock property on the Palisades, and the Edenwald tract, at Woodlawn station, are noted instances of success.

Cheap lots in locations whose future may be easily determined commend themselves as an investment to many who are at a loss to know exactly what to do with a few thousand dollars of idle money. An odd instance of this kind came to the notice of James L. Wells, the auctioneer, the other day. He received a letter from a physician at Hoosick Falls, asking what advantages there might be in his paying cash for some lots bought by him at the sale of the Hunt property, at Van Nest Station. The doctor then proceeded to tell how he happened to buy the lots. He had been visiting a friend, and saw at the latter's house one of Mr. Wells's catalogues. As the sale was to take place near Morris Park and on a race day, the doctor thought he would stop for a while at the tent, and "see how they sold property in New-York." The lots seemed cheap, and so he bought some.

The auction sales during the past week aggregated $584,317, as against $195,427 for the corresponding week in 1892.

The mortgages recorded last week, as compared with the same period last year, were as follows: 1893, 187 for $1,806,914; 1892, 223 for $3,070,285. At 5 per cent.—1893, 84 for $997,490; 1892, 113 for $1,617,000. Less than 5 per cent.—1893, 3 for $56,500; 1892, 19 for $448,000.

On Nov. 2, at 11:30 A. M., the Board of Assessors will have a hearing at 27 Chambers Street to determine the area to be assessed for the viaduct at One Hundred and Fifty-fifth Street.

The Clark estate, owners of the Dakota, have bought two lots on the south side of West Seventy-third Street, adjoining their property from J. D. Butler, who announced that he was about to build some huge kind of hotel, extending through to Seventy-second Street. Mr. Butler now promises not to build any hotel, and says he will put up two private houses on Seventy-second Street. This is part of his bargain.

Elias Bach & Sons have bought from Vogel Brothers the northwest corner of Third Avenue and Seventy-fifth Street, 120 by 102 feet, with three-story buildings, for the expressed consideration of $140,000.

Messrs. Henry D. Winans & May have sold for Howard Willets the four-story brownstone dwelling 7 West Fifty-third Street, 23 by 60, with butler's pantry extension, by 100, for $72,500 cash.

The agitation by up-town real estate men against the "free renters" has resulted in the formation of the "Real Estate Brokers and Owners' Association of the City of New-York." Besides trying to get rid of undesirable tenants, the members will endeavor to settle disputes by arbitration, and to regulate commissions for brokers' and agents' services. No President has yet been selected. The other officers are: First Vice President, W. R. Lowe; Treasurer, Archer E. Wood; Secretary, A. W. Benedict; Managers, J. E. Briggs, W. H. Blackwell, A. F. Shaw, and E. Helmer. More than fifty brokers and agents doing business above Fifty-ninth Street have already joined the movement. A similar organization is now being perfected for the down-town east side agents.

SALES FOR THE PRESENT WEEK.

A Detailed List of the Property to be Offered at Auction.

Of the detailed list of auction sales of real estate for the present week, which is subjoined, all take place at 111 Broadway, unless otherwise stated.

MONDAY, OCT. 23.—By Richard V. Harnett & Co., foreclosure sale, Thomas F. Donnelly, referee, four-story brick dwelling, 120 West Eighty-first Street, south side, 237 feet west of Columbus Avenue, 19 by 102.2. Due on judgment, $10,636; on prior mortgage, $20,000.

By Richard V. Harnett & Co., foreclosure sale, Gilbert M. Speir, Jr., referee, plot beginning on north side of West One Hundred and Twenty-eighth Street, 200 feet east of Tenth Avenue, extending through to West One Hundred and Twenty-ninth Street, 358 feet on One Hundred and Twenty-eighth Street, 217 feet on One Hundred and Twenty-ninth Street by 196.11 on west side, two-story frame cooperage and one-story brick wagon shed; also, Lawrence Street, north side, 150.9 feet east of Tenth Avenue, 75 by 99.9 by 75.9 by 100, two three-story frame and one three-story brick dwelling. Due on judgment, $10,566.84.

By James L. Wells, continuation sale of 121 city lots, part of the Vyse estate, at and near the junction of One Hundred and Sixty-seventh Street and Southern Boulevard. The property is accessible by means of two trolley roads in operation, and another, on the Southern Boulevard, is to be running during the coming year. The streets and avenues on the property are all opened and dedicated. Besides other inducements, the owners offer a prize of $500 to the purchaser who first erects and completes a dwelling costing $4,000 or over, one of $300 for the first dwelling costing $3,000 or more, and one of $200 for the first dwelling costing $2,000 or more.

TUESDAY, OCT. 24.—By James S. McQuillen of D. Phoenix Ingraham & Co., foreclosure sale, Jacob A. Cantor, referee, 289 Avenue B, east side, 22 feet south of Seventeenth Street, 20 by 68, five-story brick tenement, with store.

By James S. McQuillen of D. Phoenix Ingraham & Co., foreclosure sale, Moses Herrman, referee, 447 East One Hundred and Nineteenth Street, north side, 133 feet west of Pleasant Avenue, 20 by 100.11, three-story frame dwelling. Due on judgment, $4,185.

By James S. McQuillen of D. Phoenix Ingraham & Co., foreclosure sale, Jacob A. Cantor, referee, 112 East One Hundred and Fifteenth Street, south side, 80 feet east of Fourth Avenue, 25 by 100.11, five-story brick flat. Due on judgment, $3,430.

By Richard V. Harnett & Co., foreclosure sale, Leroy B. Crane, referee, 317 West Sixty-fourth Street, north side, 150 feet west of Eleventh Avenue, 25 by 100.5, five-story brick tenement. Due on judgment, $2,360.

By Bryan L. Kennelly, foreclosure sale, Wilbur Larremore, referee, southwest corner of Second Avenue and Ninety-seventh Street, 25.11 by 75, four-story brick tenement, with store. Due on judgment, $23,708.

By Ezra F. Raymond, foreclosure sale, Charles A. Jackson, referee, 50, 52, and 54 East One Hundred and First Street, 75 feet east of Madison Avenue, 75 by 100.11, three five-story brick flats. Due on judgment, $3,775; on prior mortgage, $58,600.

At 59 Liberty Street—By Bryan L. Kennelly, partition sale, Leicester Holme, referee, 167 East Broadway, south side, 52.3 feet east of Rutgers Street, five-story brick double tenement, with stores, 26.1½ by 80 by 100.

WEDNESDAY, OCT. 25.—By Peter F. Meyer & Co., foreclosure sale, John A. Foley, referee, 206 to 212 West Seventy-eighth Street, south side, 100 feet west of Amsterdam Avenue, 75 by 102.2, foundations for three-story dwellings. Due on judgment, $9,200.

By Peter F. Meyer & Co., foreclosure sale, Louis Davidson, referee, Washington Avenue, east side, 162 feet south of One Hundred and Seventy-fifth Street, 54 by 120. Due on judgment, $1,275.

By Peter F. Meyer & Co., foreclosure sales, three cases, Thomas F. Donnelly, referee, 10, 12, and 14 West Seventieth Street, south side, beginning 150 feet west of Central Park West, three four-story brownstone dwellings, two 22 feet front each, and the third 21 feet, all 100.5 feet deep.

By John N. Golding, foreclosure sales, three cases, Thomas F. Donnelly, referee, 16, 18, and 20 West Seventieth Street, adjoining and similar to those offered by Meyer & Co., except these are each 20 feet front. These last three are mortgaged for $29,000 each. Of the others, two are each mortgaged for $23,500, and the third for $30,000. These first mortgages are under foreclosure. There are, besides, two blanket mortgages, one for $20,000 and the other for $10,000, on the group of houses.

By Smyth & Ryan, auction sale, fourteen lots in Twenty-third and Twenty-fourth Wards. Four, each 25 by 80, are on St. Ann's Avenue, beginning at the southeast corner of One Hundred and Thirty-fourth Street. Two, each 25 by 70, are on the southerly side of One Hundred and Thirty-fourth Street, 200 feet east of St. Ann's Avenue. Three, each 25 by 100, are on the south side of One Hundred and Thirty-fifth Street, 45 feet west of Brown Place. One, a gore lot, 20.9 by 121.9½ by 113.9 by 156.6, is on south side of One Hundred and Forty-ninth Street, 216.6 feet west of Brook Avenue. Four, each 25 by 100, are on east side of Mariner (Third) Avenue, about 240 feet north of High Bridge Street.

By James L. Wells, foreclosure sale, Bernard J. Tinney, referee, two parcels; one on north side of One Hundred and Sixty-fifth Street, 76.2½ feet west of Third Avenue, 99.11 by 192 by jog 49.11 by 50 by 50 by 142; the other, the right, title, &c., to lot, 25 by 182, on north side of One Hundred and Sixty-fifth Street. Together, they are 761 to 777 East One Hundred and Sixty-fifth Street, with sash and blind factory buildings. Due on judgment, $10,350.

By William Kennelly, foreclosure sale, Wilbur Larremore, referee, lease of Herrmann's Theatre, 1,195 to 1,202 Broadway.

By William Kennelly, foreclosure sale, 587 Seventh Avenue, east side, 39.1 feet north of West Forty-first Street, four-story brick flat, 20 by 71.4 by 20.2 by 73.10. Due on judgment, $31,100.

By William Kennelly, foreclosure sale, Elliot Sandford, referee, 587 Seventh Avenue, east side, 39.1 feet north of Forty-first Street, 20 by 71.4 by 20.2 by 73.10, four-story brick flat, with store. Due on judgment, $31,100.

By James S. McQuillen of D. Phoenix Ingraham & Co., foreclosure sale, John E. Ward, referee, 130 West Seventy-ninth Street, south side, 276 feet west of Columbus Avenue, 24 by 102.2, four-story brownstone dwelling. Due on judgment, about $5,200; on prior mortgage, $50,000.

By James C. Lalor, foreclosure sale, Louis H. Hahlo, referee, northwest corner Charles Street and Greenwich Avenue, 26.10 by 82.2 by 12 by 77.1, five-story brick flat, with store and basement. Due on judgment, $38,951.

At 59 Liberty Street—By Richard V. Harnett & Co., trustee's sale, 89 Ninth Avenue, northwest corner of Sixteenth Street, five-story brick flat, with store, 26 by 75.10 by 26 by 80; also 1,841 and 1,843 Third Avenue, the latter at southeast corner of One Hundred and Second Street, two five-story brick flats, with stores. The corner is 25.11 by 78.6 by 100; the other is 25 by 68.6 by 100.

THURSDAY, OCT. 26.—By Peter F. Meyer & Co., foreclosure sale, two actions, Thomas F. Gilroy, Jr., referee, East One Hundred and Thirty-ninth Street, north side, 70 feet west of Alexander Avenue, two parcels, each 15 by 100. Due on judgments on each, about $5,000.

By James S. McQuillen of D. Phoenix Ingraham & Co., foreclosure sale, Thomas B. Odell, referee, northeast corner of Walton Avenue and One Hundred and Forty-ninth Street, 71.91 feet on avenue by 43 on street by 86.84 by 54.82, four-story brick tenement, with stores. Due on judgment, $1,351.80.

By James S. McQuillen of D. Phoenix Ingraham & Co., foreclosure sale, Thomas F. Donnelly, referee, 441 West Twenty-sixth Street, north side, 417.11 feet west of Ninth Avenue, 26.8 by 98.9, five-story brick tenement. Due on judgment, $8,750; on prior mortgage, $12,000.

By James S. McQuillen of D. Phoenix Ingraham & Co., receiver's sale, Thomas P. Wickes, receiver, two parcels, one northeast corner of Delancey and Goerck Streets, 25 by 75; the other adjoining on Goerck Street, 25 by 75, each a five-story brick tenement.

By Bryan L. Kennelly, foreclosure sale, Edward D. O'Brien, referee, Stuyvesant leasehold to Nov. 1, 1905, of 239 Third Avenue, east side, 125.6 feet north of Nineteenth Street, 19.6 by 70, four-story brick tenement, with store. Due on judgment, $4,340.

By Bryan L. Kennelly, foreclosure sale, Alexander T. Goodwin, referee, 147 West Eighty-first Street, north side, 414.6 feet west of Columbus Avenue, 19.6 by 102.2, four-story brick dwelling. Due on judgment, $26,180.

By Richard V. Harnett & Co., foreclosure sale, Francis A. Dugro, referee, one-sixth interest, subject to a life estate, in the northwest corner of Sixth Avenue and Thirtieth Street, plot hatchet-shaped, 30 feet front on avenue by 144 deep on street by 99.6 by 100 by 99.6 by 41.5. On avenue is four-story brownstone building; on street, two-story brick. Due on judgment, $11,500.

By Richard V. Harnett & Co., foreclosure sale, John E. Ward, referee, 164 and 166 East One Hundred and Twenty-seventh Street, south side, 151 feet west of Third Avenue, 53.5 by 99.11, one and three story frame dwellings. Due on judgment, $920; on prior mortgage, $2,500.

By Smyth & Ryan, foreclosure sale, Charles A. Deshon, referee, 112 East One Hundred and Sixteenth Street, south side, 150 feet east of Park Fourth Avenue, 25 by 100.11, five-story flat. Due on judgment, $5,350; on prior mortgage, $20,000.

By Charles A. Berrian, foreclosure sale, Samuel A. Noyes, referee, 496 Lexington Avenue, southwest corner of Forty-seventh Street, 16.11 by 90, three-story brick dwelling. Due on judgment, $14,300.

FRIDAY, OCT. 27.—By Peter F. Meyer & Co., foreclosure sale, A. L. Sanger, referee, the block front on west side of Fourth Avenue, between Fiftieth anr Fifty-first Streets, 200.10 feet by 75, with six new stone stables and courtyard. The foreclosure is that of the third mortgage, for $50,000. The first mortgage is $85,000, the second $80,000, and the fourth $25,000.

By Peter F. Meyer & Co., foreclosure sale, Charles F. Beach, Jr., referee, northwest corner of First Avenue and East Forty-fourth Street, 175 feet on street by 75.8 on avenue by irregular, three and four story brick brewery building. Due on judgment, $51,000.

By James S. McQuillen of D. Phoenix Ingraham & Co., foreclosure sale, Elisha K. Camp, referee, 62 South Fifth Avenue, west side, 148 feet north of Houston Street, 25 by 75, five-story brick tenement, with four-story frame in rear. Due on judgment, $16,465.

By James S. McQuillen of D. Phoenix Ingraham & Co., foreclosure sale, George Landon, referee, 123 West Ninety-seventh Street, north side, 572 feet east of Amsterdam Avenue, 16 by 100.11, four-story brick dwelling. Due on judgment, $14,900.

By Richard V. Harnett & Co., foreclosure sale, Leicester Holme, referee, 37 West Ninety-fourth Street, north side, 237.9 feet west of Central Park West, three-story brick dwelling, 17.9 by 100.8½. Due on judgment, $7,000; on prior mortgage, $16,500.

By William Kennelly, foreclosure sale, Edward J. Bradley, referee, 36 Orchard Street, east side, 25 feet south of Hester Street, 25 by 44, with adjoining piece in rear 20.10 by 8, five-story brick tenement, with store. Due on judgment, $8,750.

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of

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YOU CAN SELL OR LET

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IF YOU HAVE FAILED BY OTHER METHODS,

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RESULTS IMMEDIATE,

EXPENSE SMALL.

85th St, 220 East; F. R. Houghton and another to Louisa Friedline.....1
69th St, 65 West; William W. Hall to Mary G. Clopton.....37,000
Park Av, n w corner of 69th St, 100x100; Thomas J. McLoughlin to Lewis Z. Bach.....200,000
126th St, s s, 75 ft e of Boulevard, 25x99.11; Nelson H. Sallsbury and another to Leonie C. Brown.....23,000
Webster Av, s w corner of Scott Av, 25x100; John Fairlee and another to Mary Fisher.....1,350
Central Av, e s, 150 ft s of land of E. Niel; Diedrich Heuer and another to John Muller.....28,000
Sedgwick Av, n w s, 318 ft n e of Perot St; Augustus Frazee to Adolph Brack.....1,500

Recorded Mortgages.

Brach, Adolf, and wife to The Sun and Evening Sun Building, Mutual Loan, and Accumulating Fund Association; n w s of Sedgwick Av, n e of Perot St, installments.....$2,010
Clarke, George, and wife to Charles P. Haughian; n s of 128th St, e of 8th Av, 1 year.....5,000
Davidson, Emma, to C. W. Yuttz; s s of 60th St, e of Lexington Av, 3 years.....6,000
Friedline, Louisa C., to F. R. Houghton; n s of 85th St, w of 2d Av, demand, (two mortgages).....2,800
Ihlenburg, Anna C., to J. H. Purdy; s s of 76th St, e of Avenue A, 5 years.....3,000
Jenkins, Thomas J., and wife to G. E. Hyatt; Manhattan Av, s w corner of 115th, 1 year.....2,000
Maloney, Thomas, and wife to Bradley & Currier Company, Limited; s s of 84th St, w of Amsterdam Av, 1 year.....10,000
Muller, John, to Diedrich Heuer; e s of Central Av, adjoining land of Frederick Schrader, 1 year.....10,000
Tamsen, Edw. J. H., to Philipp Herrieck; s s of 9th St, e of 2d Av, 3 years.....8,000
Winter, Edward, and another to W. C. Winter; 235 East 12th St, 5 years.....8,000

Mechanics' Liens.

Filed yesterday in the County Clerk's office.

164th St, West, 310; William E. McFadden against Charlotte F. Nassau, owner; Charles W. Nassau, contractor.....$700
2d Av, w s, 75 ft n of 27th St, 25-ft front; Joseph Archer, Alfred Morris and Louis J. Rosendeck, owners and contractors.....682
833 St, East, 445x447; Dimock & Fink against Jacob Jung, owner; Louis Koller, contractor.....140

Country Real Estate for Sale.

TARRYTOWN HEIGHTS.

ELEGANT COUNTRY SEATS.

VILLA SITES, COTTAGES,

ACRE PROPERTY;

CHOICE VILLAGE LOTS,

FOR SALE AT

POCANTICO HILLS STATION,

adjoining and near

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MR. JOHN D. ROCKEFELLER,

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THE FINEST COUNTRY MANSION

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BRAND-NEW HOUSES ON THE INSTALLment Plan.—I have three very desirable houses in New-Jersey within an hour's ride of New-York City, which can be purchased on the installment plan, or part cash and part mortgage; these houses were carefully built, and photographs may be seen at either of my offices. JERE JOHNSON, JR., 60 Liberty St., New-York, and 189 and 191 Montague St., Brooklyn.

RUTHERFORD,

Kingsland, and Lyndhurst, N. J.; 9 miles from New-York; 40 trains daily; water, sewer, gas, electric light; lots $100 and upward; $10 down, $5 monthly. Send for maps. L. D. CORDTS, 234 Broadway, New-York.

A FEW LOTS IN THE FOURTH WARD OF the City of Yonkers, N. Y.—Close to a station of the Harlem R. R.; lots 30x115 feet each; will be sold at one-half their real value. JERE JOHNSON, JR., Co., 60 Liberty St., New-York, and 189 and 191 Montague St., Brooklyn.

TWO LOTS IN JERSEY CITY, WITHIN A block of the West End trolley cars; twenty minutes from the Pennsylvania R. R. ferries; prices, $300 and $350; titles insured. JERE JOHNSON, Jr., 60 Liberty St., New-York, and 189 and 191 Montague St., Brooklyn.

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AUCTIONEER. AGENT.

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BROKER. APPRAISER.

A HIGH CLASS

Private house, West 82d St, 20x62x extension x102, must sell at any sacrifice. Inquire at once of DUFF & CONGER, Corner 81st St. and Columbus Av.

4-STORY DWELLINGS.

61st St., near Madison.....$28,500
66th St., near Madison.....$48,000
69th St., near Madison.....$48,000
53d St., near Madison.....$42,500
72d St., near Lexington.....$35,000
75th St., near Madison.....$37,000

L. J. CARPENTER, 41 Liberty and 1,181 3d Av.

MY NEW ANNUAL BOOK, "WHERE WILL You Build It," contains a full description of all the properties I am now selling; it is beautifully illustrated, and also contains a number of new and striking designs for houses costing from $1,000 to $3,500 apiece; it can be obtained, free of charge, by applying in person at either of my offices. JERE JOHNSON, JR., 60 Liberty St., New-York, and 189 and 191 Montague St., Brooklyn.

FOR SALE—The new and elegant four-story high-stoop stone and terra-cotta front houses Nos. 17, 21, AND 23 WEST 88TH ST., built in the most substantial manner by day's work; hardwood trimmed, parquet flooring, open plumbing, tiled bathrooms. Terms to suit. Apply to estate of H. D. ALDRICH, 29 Broadway.

RIVERSIDE DRIVE, CORNER 108TH ST.—Detached villa, lot 50x100; fresh artistic decorations; immediate possession; perfect condition; much below cost; small payment; low interest; equivalent to renting. Send for descriptive circular. ATLAS IMPROVEMENT CO., 18 Broadway.

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PHIPPS & EASTON,
REAL ESTATE,
LOANS AND INSURANCE.
Entire charge taken of estates.
116 WEST 42D ST.

NO. 62 EAST 66TH ST. FOR SALE.—Four-story brownstone, in perfect order; two new bathtubs; gas fixtures, &c.; a bargain.
H. R. DREW & CO., 1 West 27th St., cor. 5th Av.

$37,500—A 21-FOOT 4-STORY BROWN-stone house for sale on 35th St., near Madison Av.
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A HANDSOME 4-STORY RESIDENCE OF special design for sale on 77th St, near West End Av.
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City Real Estate for Sale.

Lenox Gardens,

Edgecombe Gardens,

138th and 139th Sts., 7th and 8th Avs.

For Sale or to Rent.

Comfort, convenience, health, attractiveness and economy are all combined in those delightful houses, which we are offering FOR SALE or TO RENT. Sanitary plumbing, handsome decorations and gas-fixtures.

Rents are $1,000 and upward per annum.

Prices vary according to size and location.

Terms of purchase, 50 per cent. on bond and mortgage, 20 per cent. down, and 30 per cent. in five annual payments.

Full particulars can be obtained at office of

CHAS. H. LE VAIRE,

Manager,

N. E. corner 138th St. and 8th Av.

Telephone 647, Harlem.

A FOUR-STORY HIGH-STOOP PRIVATE house, 38th St., near 5th Av.; perfect sanitary condition; liberal terms to settle estate. DAILEY, 74 West 35th St.

63D ST., CLOSE TO 5TH AV.—Four-story brownstone, 20 feet 6 inches wide, for sale low; owner going abroad. ALFRED E. MARLING, Sole agent, 64 Cedar St.

A CORNER, 100x102, 79TH ST. AND AMsterdam Av. JOSEPH L. O'BRIEN, 32 West 13th St.

Real Estate at Auction.

JAMES L. WELLS, AUCTIONEER,

WILL SELL AT AUCTION, BY ORDER OF EXECUTORS, TRUSTEES, and HEIRS, AT THE NEW-YORK REAL ESTATE SALESROOM, 111 BROADWAY, AT NOON, WEDNESDAY, NOV. 1,

145 Choice Lots

ON THE POPULAR

FOX ESTATE,

23D WARD, NEW-YORK CITY.

ALL FINELY LOCATED ON SOUTHERN BOULEVARD, HOME, 167TH AND ADJACENT STREETS AND AVENUES.

ON LINE OF

WESTCHESTER AV. TROLLEY R. R., CONNECTING WITH L ROADS AT 129TH ST.

CITY IMPROVEMENTS and CONVENIENCES, BUILT UP, PROGRESSIVE NEIGHBORHOOD,

WHERE VALUES ARE FAST INCREASING. EASY TERMS. TITLE INSURED FREE OF COST.

DON'T FAIL

TO EXAMINE THIS VALUABLE PROPERTY, LOTS SOLD SEPARATELY.

SEND FOR MAPS TO

JAMES L. WELLS, AUCTIONEER, 59 LIBERTY ST.

JAMES L. WELLS, AUCTIONEER.

CONTINUATION SALE

AT THE NEW-YORK REAL ESTATE SALESROOM, 111 BROADWAY, NOON,

TO-MORROW,

MONDAY, OCT. 23,

151 CITY LOTS

VYSE ESTATE,

23D WARD, N. Y. CITY.

FINELY LOCATED ON AND NEAR SOUTHERN BOULEVARD AND HOME. (167TH ST.,)

TWO BLOCKS NORTH OF PRESENT TERMINUS.

WESTCHESTER AV. ELECTRIC R. R. AS HOME SITES, UNEXCELLED.

AS AN INVESTMENT, SECURE AND PROFITABLE.

EASY TERMS. TITLES INSURED FREE BY TITLE GUARANTEE AND TRUST CO.

SAVINGS BANK DEPOSITORS ALLOWED TIME TO OBTAIN THEIR MONEY.

AGENT AND MAPS ON THE GROUND.

JAMES L. WELLS, AUCTIONEER, 59 LIBERTY ST.

A.—PHILIP A. SMYTH, Auctioneer. Smyth & Ryan sell at public auction Thursday, Oct. 26, at 12 o'clock, at New-York Real Estate Salesroom, 111 BROADWAY, Court of Common Pleas Foreclosure, 116th St., south side, 150 feet east of Park Av., lot 25x100, with improvements. Tuesday, Oct. 31, Superior Court Partition, 164th St., near Morris Av., plot 80.9x200, with residence. Thursday, Nov. 2, Superior Court Foreclosure, 117, 119, 121, and 123 West 92d St. Monday, Nov. 6, Supreme Court Foreclosure, 120 West 127th St. Auctioneer's office 111 Broadway.

Brooklyn Real Estate for Sale.

A SPLENDID RESIDENCE ON COLUMBIA HEIGHTS.

The private residence No. 98 Columbia Heights, formerly owned by Moses S. Beach, will be sold at public auction at Kerrigan's Auction Rooms, No. 13 Willoughby St., on Wednesday, Oct. 25, 1893, at 12 o'clock noon.

The lot is 29.9x180, running through to Furman St. The house is 57 feet deep, is brownstone, three stories, and contains twenty-one rooms. It is in good condition, with the best sanitary plumbing. It commands a view of the river and bay, and is in an unsurpassed location for a gentleman's residence.

UNION RACE COURSE.—Corner lot, a few blocks from the limits of Brooklyn; rapid transit station right by; lot is corner of Nevada Av. and 8th St.; size, 25x100; no reasonable offer refused. JERE JOHNSON, JR., CO., 60 Liberty St., New-York, and 189 and 191 Montague St., Brooklyn.

Brooklyn Flats To Let—Unfurnished.

FLAT TO LET—Seven rooms, all improvements. 1,582 Broadway, Brooklyn.

TIMES, UP TOWN OFFICE,

1,269 Broadway.....Near 32d Street

Open daily. Sundays included, from 5 A. M. to 9 P. M.

City Houses To Let—Furnished.

SETON & WISSMANN,

11 PINE ST.,

are offering the following

FURNISHED HOUSES TO RENT:

9th St., near 5th Av., 4-story high-stoop brick, $350 per month.
17th St., near Union Square, 4-story high-stoop brownstone, $2,500 to June 1.
35th St., near Lexington Av., 4-story French basement brownstone, $250 per month.
35th St., near Park Av., 4-story high-stoop brownstone, $300 per month.
35th St., close to 6th Av., 4-story high-stoop brownstone, $5,000 per annum.
37th St., near 5th Av., 3-story high-stoop brick, $4,000 per annum.
45th St., near 5th Av., 4-story high-stoop brownstone, $2,800 per annum.
48th St., near Madison, 4-story high-stoop brownstone, $2,400 per annum.
58th St., near 6th Av., 4-story high-stoop brick and stone, $400 per annum.
61st St., close to 5th Av., full-size, 4-story, $6,000 per annum.
67th St., near 5th Av., 4-story high-stoop brownstone, $6,000 per annum.
69th St., near 5th Av., 4-story full-size brownstone, $850 per month.
71st St. West, near Park, 4-story box-stoop brownstone, $300 per month.
74th St. and Madison Av., 4-story high-stoop brownstone, $5,000 for season.
5th Av., corner below 50th St., 4-story high-stoop brownstone, $7,500 for season.
Park Av., near 37th St., 4-story high-stoop brick and stone, $350 per month.
Madison Av., corner, 4-story high-stoop brownstone, $4,500 per annum.
Irving Place, 4-story high-stoop brownstone, $500 per month.

For particulars and permits Apply to SETON & WISSMANN, (3368) 11 PINE ST.

MADISON AV., Corner 34th St.

Large corner mansion; fully furnished; 25 feet wide. Never previously rented. To lease for season or year. Possession Nov. 15. INNES & CENTER, 21 East 20th St., adjoining Broadway, or CHAS. S. BROWN, 59 Liberty St.

$250 PER MONTH.—A desirable three-story high-stoop house to let, furnished, for season, on 10th St., near 4th Av.
H. R. DREW & CO., 1 West 27th St., corner 5th Av.

A FULL-SIZED 4-STORY HOUSE, DINING-room extension, to let, furnished, season or year, on 36th St., near Park Av.
H. R. DREW & CO., 1 West 27th St., corner 5th Av.

AN EXTRA-WIDE 4-STORY HOUSE, DINING-room extension, to let, furnished, on 69th St., near 5th Av.
H. R. DREW & CO., 1 West 27th St., corner 5th Av.

A HANDSOMELY FURNISHED FOUR-STORY house to let, season or year, on 39th St., between Madison and Park Avs.
H. R. DREW & CO., 1 West 27th St., corner 5th Av.

A FOUR-STORY HIGH-STOOP HOUSE, DINing-room extension, to let, furnished, on 46th St., between 5th and 6th Avs.
H. R. DREW & CO., 1 West 27th St., corner 5th Av.

39TH ST., NEAR PARK AV.

Desirable four-story, partly-furnished house; excellent order; two baths with porcelain tubs; rent, $2,400; private family only. INNES & CENTER, 21 East 20th St.

WE HAVE AN EXCELLENT ASSORTMENT of furnished houses to rent by the year or for the Winter. PHIPPS & EASTON, 116 West 42d St.

A LARGE, HANDSOME HOUSE ON IRVING Place; most beautifully furnished; never before rented; most reasonable rent for the Winter. OGDEN & CLARK, 244 4th Av. and 11 Pine St.

46TH ST., 116 EAST, NEAR LEXINGTON Av.—Furnished or unfurnished; all conveniences.

City Houses To Let—Unfurnished.

HOUSES TO RENT.

88TH ST., NOS. 60 AND 62,

Four-story High-Stoop Brownstone new dwellings, handsomely decorated, new gas fixtures, &c.

75th St., near 5th Av.,

Four-Story High-Stoop Brownstone.

Madison Av., No. 1,138,

Four-Story High-Stoop Brownstone.

Manhattan Av., No. 354,

Three-Story High-Stoop Brownstone.

APPLY ON PREMISES, OR TO

GERALD R. BROWN,

120 Broadway, New-York.

LEXINGTON AV., NEAR 39TH ST.—A four-story high-stoop house, butler's pantry extension, to let, unfurnished; $2,100 per year.
H. R. DREW & CO., 1 West 27th St., corner 5th Av.

A DESIRABLE THREE-STORY HIGH-STOOP house to let, unfurnished, on 25th St., near Madison Square; $2,100 per year.
H. R. DREW & CO., 1 West 27th St., corner 5th Av.

TO LET—The four-story brownstone dwellings, newly decorated, in perfect order, 1,072, 1,074 Madison Av. and 32 East 84th St. Apply to ARNOLD, CONSTABLE & CO., 5th Av. and 19th St.

WEST END AV., NEAR 75TH ST.—To rent, unfurnished, very desirable four-story high-stoop house. Apply to SETON & WISSMANN, (3369) 11 Pine St.

5TH AV., NEAR 42D ST.—To lease for a term of 5 years, for business or dwelling, a four-story full-size house; immediate possession. Apply to SETON & WISSMANN, (3371) 11 Pine St.

WEST 52D ST., NEAR 5TH AV.—A desirable medium-width house; moderate rent; immediate possession. FULLER & FROTHINGHAM, 945 Broadway, corner 22d St.

AT MODERATE RENT FOR SEASON OR longer, 85 East 55th St., northwest corner of Park Av.; four-story high-stoop brownstone-front house; 16 feet 8x about 55x75. Inquire on premises.

Apartments To Let—Furnished.

ONE SPECIAL APARTMENT

TO RENT IN WESTMINSTER HOTEL, IRVING PLACE AND 16TH ST.

First floor, corner, five sunny rooms, with bath and private hall; sumptuously furnished;

BROOKLYN

YOU CAN SAVE MONEY

BY PURCHASING YOUR

FURNITURE, CARPETS,

BEDDING, STOVES,

Curtains, and General Housefurnishings from us. We do not say this boastfully, but because we believe what we say, and because we believe we can prove what we say.

Those who have bought from us for years know that we aim to give our customers the best goods, the latest styles, and the most Liberal Credit Terms of any house in the city.

OPEN SATURDAY EVENINGS.

COWPERTHWAIT CO.,

FLATBUSH AVE.,
FULTON & NEVINS STS.,
BROOKLYN.

BROOKLYN'S "MACHINE" SAD

DEPRESSED BY THE SHADOW OF IMPENDING CALAMITY.

"Boss" McLaughlin's Lieutenants Realize There Is an Overwhelming Uprising of the Masses Against the Despoilers of the City—Corporation Counsel Jenks Trying to Limit the Joint Debate with Mr. Taylor—Mr. Schieren Cannot, with Propriety, Debate with Boody.

Everything was gloomy at the campaign headquarters of the Democratic "machine," the Thomas Jefferson Building, on Court Square, Brooklyn, yesterday. Register Thomas J. Kenna had a troubled look on his countenance, and Thomas E. Pearsall, the "machine" nominee for Justice of the Supreme Court, looked as if he was attending a funeral.

Even Secretary Furey and Justice Tighe were in the same category. It looked to the visitor as if some great calamity had taken place in "machine" headquarters.

But how different were the scenes at Republican headquarters in Lawrence Street, and at Mr. Schieren's headquarters in the Germania Savings Bank Building. The reason was that the Republicans and Mr. Schieren were more assured of victory than ever before.

Almet F. Jenks, who accepted John A. Taylor's challenge to debate the many issues of the campaign, now wants to hedge. His desire is to take up only one specific idea. Mr. Taylor, however, says he is willing to discuss the prevailing issue with Mr. Jenks, but it must be a debate in which all the charges made against Mayor Boody and the ring are to be considered.

Mr. Schieren replied to Mayor Boody's challenge yesterday. His reasons for not accepting Mr. Boody's offer are said by prominent citizens to be eminently proper. The reply is as follows:

BROOKLYN, N. Y., Oct. 21, 1893.

My Dear Mr. Boody:

I have received your letter of the 19th instant. I agree with you that our citizens seem likely to take a special interest in the present municipal campaign. In fact, my observation leads me to the belief that they are already intensely interested. I cannot, however, agree with your view that a joint discussion between us would be productive of any good to our fellow-citizens.

By the press and from the platform the issues involved in the present campaign have been under discussion for months, and are, in my opinion, well understood by the people of Brooklyn. Under the circumstances it is impossible to engage with candor in such a discussion as you suggest, without dealing directly, not only with the facts of your administration, but with your personal qualities, and it appears to me that obvious rules of propriety forbid me, while a candidate against you, to engage in such a discussion. Very truly yours,

CHARLES A. SCHIEREN.

The Hon. David A. Boody.

The Citizens' Union is doing great work in the interest of Mr. Schieren and honest government. Next week it will hold many meetings. It has arranged for the following: Twenty-seventh Ward, Monday; Seventeenth Ward, Monday; Twenty-fifth Ward, 1,994 Fulton Street, Monday; Ninth Ward, 266 Flatbush Avenue, Tuesday, at which addresses will be made by Frederic W. Hinrichs, William G. Low, and Edward M. Shepard.

The First Ward Citizens' Union opened headquarters at 191 Montague Street. Monday night there will be a house warming.

The Campaign Committee of the Committee of One Hundred has organized by electing H. W. Maxwell Chairman and Robert Baker and S. P. Sturgis Secretaries. The other members are Willis L. Ogden, Daniel Chauncey, E. H. Hobbs, D. S. Ramsey, Dr. George W. Brush, W. H. Nichols, A. A. Healey, G. W. Thompson, R. Ross Appleton, Henry Hentz, N. B. Hoxie, Jr., and Alfred Hodges.

The Committee of One Hundred will hold three important meetings—one at the Academy of Music, one at the Rink, and the other in the Eastern District.

The Brooklyn Consolidation League has indorsed the nomination of Charles A. Schieren. It has also written to all the nominees for Assembly, asking them whether they are in favor of a bill to be presented to the next legislature giving the people of Brooklyn an opportunity of voting on the question of consolidation.

The factional fight in the Eighteenth Ward between Frank Williams and William J. Buttling has been settled, and Mr. Williams will from this time work hard for Schieren and Buttling.

Mayor Boody yesterday received a letter from the Rev. T. De Witt Talmage thanking him for the interest he had taken in putting a stop to the prize fight at Coney Island.

This letter, instead of bringing any comfort to Mayor Boody, had the contrary effect. When it became known outside the Mayor's office, it was received with grim humor, and every person asked the question: "Why is it that Dr. Talmage now comes so prominently to the front? How about the other seventeen prize fights that have taken place during Mayor Boody's administration, and which he never lifted a finger to stop?"

Dr. Talmage's letter is looked upon as a huge joke, and Mayor Boody, for that reason, is not comforted.

"The preachers of Brooklyn," a prominent clergyman said, "do not thank Mr. Boody for assuring the people the fight will not take place. The people thank the preachers and The New-York Times. Mr. Boody's action in the matter is simply for political reasons, and not in the interest of good government and good morals."

"The Republicans of the Fourth Ward," one of the leaders said to a New-York Times reporter yesterday, "do not feel ill at ease because Michael J. Dady and ex-Senator Birkett have joined forces with the Democratic 'machine.' For the past eight years they have at heart been Democrats, and lived through the kindness of the 'machine.' Being afraid they would not get any more political 'pap' if Mr. Schieren is elected, they take this opportunity of throwing off the mask they have been wearing for eight years and come out in their true colors. They have antagonized the Republicans for eight years. That is their record."

Ex-Charities Commissioner Reeves said to a New-York Times reporter:

"Mr. Schieren is a sure winner. He will have a better opportunity of beating the 'machine' than did Mayor Low, when he was first a candidate. The reasons are these: Mr. Schieren has the indorsement of every organization, excepting the Democratic 'machine'; the people know how corrupt the City Government is, and will hold Mayor Boody responsible for it, which is only just and proper, and now the bankers refuse to put their money in Brooklyn property or bonds. Three great reasons, which will have a great weight."

Henry Jones of the Fourth Ward Republican Association has come out for Mayor Boody. Another convert to the "machine," but why did he change his politics?

He is an employe in Jury Commissioner Furey's office, and is paid for serving juror notices. The screws were put on him, and he was told he could choose between Boody and no position. If he supported Schieren he would lose his situation. That is why Mr. Jones became a Democrat.

Foster L. Backus, who will have charge of the Registration Bureau of the Republican Campaign Committee, will start active work Wednesday. He intends to have detectives employed to search for the "floaters" that the Democratic "machine" intends to have in Alderman McGarry's ward and in the stronghold of Michael Joseph Coffey, who is running for Senator. Mr. Backus also intends to pay strict attention to the Ninth and Fourteenth Wards.

During the week 1,600 persons were naturalized. Nearly seven-eighths of this number possessed naturalization tickets issued by the Democratic campaign "machine." Only a few had tickets issued by the Republicans.

Mayor Boody's election district has been canvassed. Out of the 300 voters who live in the district with Mr. Boody, and of whom 125 claim to be Democrats, only 15 said they would vote for the present Mayor, and 16 did not commit themselves. The rest were all for Schieren.

Rev. John F. Carson of the Central Presbyterian Church said:

"If Mayor Boody is re-elected as Chief Magistrate of this city, it will mean an indorsement for the man of Willoughby Street. The nomination of Mr. Schieren is a movement in the interest of good government. Mr. Schieren wears the collar of no political boss."

Italian residents of the Sixth Ward to the number of 250 have organized a Schieren Campaign Club, with headquarters at Carroll and Columbia Streets. It is their intention to do anything in their power to swing the full Italian vote of Brooklyn to the Republican Mayoralty candidate. The officers of the club are: President—F. S. Castellano of 420 Degraw Street; Vice President—Joseph Constanzo; Secretary—Fedele Gargiulo.

The ring has heretofore counted upon the solid Italian vote in local campaigns, and has practically owned the voters and driven them like sheep to the polls. This year the Italians intend to act independently of the ring and to vote the Republican ticket. The club will man the polls and will see that no Italian is deceived or loses his vote.

HEARTILY INDORSE MR. SCHIEREN.

Citizens' Union Committee Think Him An Admirable Candidate—Praised Mr. Gaynor.

The Committee of Nine appointed at the citizens' union mass meeting, held in the Academy of Music, Brooklyn, Oct. 12, has made a report to the people, in which it states that the Republicans have nominated as candidate for Mayor "a strong and fearless business man, who will honestly, to the best of his ability, and in the sole interest of the people, administer the city rings, and no master, save the people."

The committee recommends all citizens, irrespective of party affiliations, to support Charles A. Schieren, and to use every exertion to secure his election. The report closes:

Your committee wish to further report that, in view of the fact that the judiciary is the main bulwark of the people's liberty and the power to which the people turn for redress from the evils which the "rings" thrust upon them, they believe that the office of Supreme Court Judge should not, in the interests of the people, be allowed to fall into the hands of one who for years had been seeking, through his subserviency to the bosses and rings, to obtain it. Your committee believe that the interests of the people demand that this high office should be filled by a strong and able jurist and a man in whom the people have full confidence.

Your committee, therefore, in your behalf, earnestly requested William J. Gaynor to accept, at the hands of the Republican Party, the nomination to that office, which nomination he had, in your interest, refused to even consider until it was seen whether you would be given a satisfactory leader in your fight against government by irresponsible and unelected bosses, and for the privileges of governing yourselves through your own chosen servants responsible to you, and to you alone.

Your committee earnestly recommend that the people of Brooklyn will, by their hearty support of Mr. Gaynor both during the campaign and at the polls, demonstrate to the world that ability, uprightness of character, sterling integrity, and fidelity to the people will not be allowed to go unappreciated.

READY TO PAY ONE-THIRD.

Receiver Dykman of the Commercial Bank, Brooklyn, Wants Instructions.

Counselor Bergen, law partner of W. N. Dykman, receiver for the defunct Commercial Bank, Brooklyn, applied to Justice Bartlett yesterday for instructions regarding the payment of a dividend of 33 1-3 per cent. to the depositors. Since his appointment as temporary receiver, Mr. Dykman has collected $246,840.22. Mr. Bergen did not think Mr. Dykman had any right to pay dividends as temporary receiver. Justice Bartlett reserved decision.

The Executive Committee of the bank's depositors held a meeting in the afternoon, and decided not to accept less than 100 cents on the dollar. They said the bank officials had deceived them at every stage, and they would seek redress in the courts if necessary. They will place an expert accountant in the bank to-morrow to go over the books.

The Attorney General will move to put the bank in the hands of a permanent receiver Oct. 28. All hope of resumption has been abandoned.

Liebmann Bros.,

FULTON, LIVINGSTON & HOYT STS.
BROOKLYN.

8 SPECIMENS

selected from a large list of

MONDAY SPECIALS.

BLACK SILK HOSE, 48c.
These are pure silk and a quality regularly sold at $1.00.

BIARRITZ KID GLOVES, 48c.
These are 8-button Biarritz Mousquetaires—all colors and sizes, 85c. quality.

MUSLIN UNDERWEAR, 39c.
Including Night Gowns, Chemises, Drawers, Corset Covers, and Skirts—values up to 75c.

MEN'S SILK UMBRELLAS, $1.39.
These are 28 inch, warranted quality Union silk—well worth $2.50.

COLORED SILK VELVETS, 48c.
At this price less than Velveteens—light and dark shades and worth $1.00.

CHENILLE PORTIERES, $2.98.
3½ yards long—full width—dado top and bottom—heavy fringe—$5.00 Portieres.

FLANNELETTE WRAPPERS, 98c.
These come in dark Wintry colors—stylishly made and represent $2.00.

HAND-SEWED CORSETS, 69c.
These come in Sateen in White, Drab, or Ecru, all sizes, and worth $1.25.

LIEBMANN BROS.' CO.

WECHSLER AND McNULTY. WECHSLER AND McNULTY.

Bedford Av., Fulton St., and Brevoort Place.

We Guarantee Everything to be as Stated; if Not, We Refund Your Money.

HERE'S CAUSE FOR WONDER.

And this announcement is not made to sell goods which have just been brought in for the time, nor are the prices of our present stock marked up for the purpose of making a reduction. It is a bona fide offer, made with the one object in view—the advertisement of our

CLOAK AND CAPE DEPARTMENT.

For Monday and Tuesday next, everything in this branch of the store will be sold at a

DISCOUNT OF 25 PER CENT.

Of course there is no money in it for us—it will be a loss, but we will consider that as a charge against the advertising department. All of the goods to be sold are guaranteed to be this season's make, style, and material from the best European and home manufactures. Nothing is offered that was made last year. You will be repaid by a visit.

The articles coming under the discount include our Fine French Beaver Jackets, Kersey Cloth Jackets, Plain Broadcloth Jackets, Jackets of Diagonal Cheviot and Homespun, in all the leading designs, with or without trimmings.

Capes of cloth, cheviot, fine camel's-hair cloth, with every kind of cape and collar, trimmed or braided in every style and with every material.

Velour du Nord Capes, Marie Antoinette, Eugenie and Hortense styles, some silk embroidered, others with silk and jet, in plain, two-tone, amethyst, emerald, and wine shades. Empire Velour du Nord Jackets, in the same shades, are included.

FIRST-CLASS LOCK-STITCH SEWING MACHINES FOR $14.67.

Was the like of this ever heard before? No more need you sit plying your needle and thread. "With fingers weary and worn, with eyelids heavy and red." The horrors of Tom Hood's poem are past. Here is emancipation.

Read this letter and preserve it:

REMINGTON ARMS COMPANY,
313 AND 315 BROADWAY, NEW-YORK, Sept. 19, 1893.

Messrs. Wechsler & McNulty, Brooklyn, N. Y.:

GENTLEMEN: In order to enlarge one of the departments in our factory, we desire to sell in one lot our stock of No. 3 Treadle Sewing Machines, and we beg to offer them to you at cost price, as per list inclosed, hoping to effect a prompt sale of the entire lot.

We have altogether in stock 624 of these Sewing Machines, which are gotten up in our best style and guaranteed to be our best quality, and we beg the favor of a prompt reply, advising us if you can effect the sale of these Machines. Yours very truly,

REMINGTON ARMS COMPANY.

We promptly replied that we would accept the offer and give our patrons the opportunity of their lives to get a first-class sewing machine.

Every one knows the Remington Arms Company, famous as the manufacturers of the finest weapons of war in the world; their typewriter is one of the best known, and their bicycle has a reputation second to none. The Remington Arms Company guarantees that it is "placing in stock a sufficient quality of parts for our No. 3 Treadle Sewing Machine to fill all requirements that we may have in the next fifteen or twenty years for repairs to broken parts as may be required."

Furthermore, the company guarantees the "No. 3 Treadle Machine to be equal in quality and finish to our best Standard Sewing Machines, and that we are making no deviation from this standard on account of the low price at which these machines are offered you."

The No. 3 Treadle Machine is a lock stitch and has all the latest improvements. The price will be $14.67.

In our centre Bedford Avenue show window we exhibit a working model of the Ferris Wheel, now the sensation in the World's Fair at Chicago. It is made of linen, is mathematically correct, and is made interesting at night by being lighted by a number of tiny vari-colored electric lights working automatically.

POLICEMAN GELHARDT ARRAIGNED.

Pleads Not Guilty to a Charge of Murder—Green Shot in the Back Also.

Policeman William T. Gelhardt of Brooklyn, who shot and killed John E. K. Green, at Broadway and Conway Street, Friday, was arraigned yesterday before Justice Goetting for murder. He pleaded not guilty, and was remanded till next Saturday for examination.

Coroner Creamer held an autopsy on Green's body yesterday and discovered a bullet in his back, from which it is inferred that he tried to escape after being shot in the heart.

A search of Green's rooms yesterday revealed a number of household decorations which Mrs. Gelhardt had given him. Photographs of herself and her son were found in Green's trunk. A diamond ring which Gelhardt had given his wife was also among Green's effects.

Mrs. Gelhardt called again yesterday at the police station and saw her husband and Capt. Dunn. Her interview with her husband was affecting.

Coroner Creamer will hold an inquest on to-morrow night at the Gates Avenue Police Court.

Despondent Over His Friend's Death.

Charles Roemmele, thirty-two years old, the son of an undertaker living at 485 North Second Street, Williamsburg, committed suicide yesterday morning in the rear of his undertaking shop, 326 Graham Avenue, by shooting himself in the right temple. The suicide was an intimate friend of Assemblyman William E. Shields, who died in St. Luke's Hospital a month ago. Since Mr. Shields's death Roemmele had been despondent.

Albany Natural History Students.

ALBANY, Oct. 21.—The Dana Natural History Society of Albany will celebrate, Nov. 21, its twenty-fifth anniversary. This is the only remaining chapter of the once famous and widespread Society of Natural History, organized by Prof. Richard A. Dana, a quarter of a century ago. Furthermore it is the only scientific society in the country which is composed entirely of women. Included in its membership are several of the original members.

The exercises on the occasion of the anniversary will include the reading of a paper by one of the original members and of another by one of the latest acquisitions. Prof. Dana has written a letter of regret at his inability to be present. He is past eighty years of age and says that poor health will prevent his attendance. The society takes practical lessons, enjoying what the members call "field meetings." In pleasant weather the society goes out into the country and studies nature as it finds it.

Cemetery Wrecked by a Storm.

BALTIMORE, Oct. 21.—Vessels arriving from the South bring reports of considerable wreckage near the capes and in the Chesapeake. It is all from the storm of last week, the absence of telegraph facilities accounting for the lateness of the news. A number of vessels are ashore. All along the bay the damage was severe and one of the freaks of the storm was the destruction of a cemetery on Solomon's Island. The waves went over the graves and wrought general havoc. The stones were thrown down, the coffins were exposed and broken, and after the storm some of the corpses could be seen. The clothing of some of them was found along the beach.

The Ethiopia Sighted Again.

BOSTON, Oct. 21.—The steamer Michigan, which arrived this morning from Liverpool, reports that on Oct. 16, when in latitude 50° north, longitude 40° 33' west, she signaled the steamer Ethiopa, which sailed from New-York Oct 7, for Glasgow, before reported with her machinery disabled. The Ethiopia was proceeding under steam and sail, having made temporary repairs. The Ethiopia was making about 8 knots an hour.

OVER A CENTURY OF METHODISM.

Celebration of the Birth of the First Methodist Society in America.

The one hundred and twenty-seventh anniversary of American Methodism will be celebrated in the old John Street Church in this city to-day. It was in the John Street Church that the Methodist Episcopal denomination in this country had its first home, and that old parish has been called the "Cradle of American Methodism." The original society was organized in 1766 by Philip Embury, a citizen of New-York, and had a membership of only four or five people. For a time meetings were held in Mr. Embury's house in Barrack Street, (now Park Place,) and later in a rigging loft in William Street.

The first church was built in 1768. The present edifice, which is the third to stand on the same site, was erected in 1841. There remain in this building still the old clock and library which were presented to the congregation by John Wesley.

The anniversary exercises will begin at 9 o'clock in the morning with a reunion love feast, which will be led by the Rev. A. B. Sanford, a former pastor of the church. At 10:30 o'clock the Rev. Dr. A. S. Hunt, Secretary of the American Bible Society, will preach the commemorative sermon. A platform service will be held at 3 o'clock in the afternoon, the Rev. Dr. W. H. De Puy presiding. Anniversary addresses will be delivered by the Rev. Dr. James H. Day, pastor of Calvary Church; the Rev. C. W. Miller of St. Andrew's Church, the Rev. Dr. F. C. Ingehart of the Park Avenue Church, and many out-of-town ministers.

Fatally Shot Himself.

NEW-BEDFORD, Mass., Oct. 21.—Horatio N. Durfee shot himself fatally in this city to-day. He was a son of the late James Durfee and a native of this place. He was formerly a bookkeeper here and afterward filled similar positions with firms in Albany and New-York City. In 1869 or 1870 he secured a position in the Troy Mill, Fall River, and soon afterward was elected Treasurer of the Mechanics' Mill in that city, which position he held till about a year and a half ago, when he lost it. Since then he had been engaged in the manufacture of soap in Boston. He was fifty-eight years old.

One Good Man Succeeds Another.

From The Utica Observer, Oct. 19.

Jefferson W. Brockway has retired from the Presidency of The Watertown Times Company and is succeeded by the Hon. Willard D. McKinstry of the New-York Civil Service Commission. Mr. Brockway will enjoy well-earned leisure, while Mr. McKinstry measures fully up to the responsibilities of his new position. The Watertown Times is one of the prosperous and deserving newspapers of the State.

No Chinese Counsel at Amoy.

Dr. Edward Bedloe, ex-Consul to Amoy, China, left the Waldorf Hotel yesterday for Philadelphia. Before he left he was seen by a reporter for The New-York Times. He denied that a Chinese is representing this Government at Amoy. "Our representative there is the German Consul, pending the arrival of my successor," he said. "The Chinese referred to, who, by the way, is a graduate of Yale College, merely assists the German Consul."

A Dry Goods Famine.

From The Boston Commercial Bulletin, Oct. 21.

There is one feature in the situation which at least promises well for the future. The curtailment of production is familiar to all. The shutting down of cotton and woolen mills has been general and it has been well advertised. The system of manufacturing on future contract has thus left one good result. The stocks of goods on hand, both cotton and woolen, are probably the smallest at this date for twenty years.

Secretary Lamont Goes to Cortland.

Secretary Lamont arrived at the Victoria Hotel late Friday night. He left early yesterday morning for Cortland, N. Y., where he will spend Sunday with Mrs. Lamont.

JUST ONE OF THE SCANDALS

OUTRAGEOUS PRICE PAID FOR ALDERMAN COFFEY'S PARK.

Land Which Was Assessed for $28,900 Was Forced Upon the City of Brooklyn for $131,249—The "Park" Property Was Formerly a Dumping Ground—Now It Is Covered with Water Several Feet Deep—Suspicious Features of the Transfer of the Real Estate.

"You cannot possibly have forgotten the scandal and the theft of the people's money in the matter of the Twelfth Ward Park purchase," (Alderman Coffey's park,) said Frederick W. Hinrichs, before a meeting of the Sixth Ward Branch of the Citizens' Union of Brooklyn night.

Certainly they had not forgotten it, but for the information of those who do not know the full particulars of the scandal, the actual facts are presented below.

The purchases by the City of Brooklyn of the land comprising the Twelfth Ward Park are as follows:

Bought of Ellen Fullerton, 25 lots, 25x100 feet, bounded by Richards, Tremont, Dwight, and William Streets	$58,916
Bought of Ellen Fullerton, 19 lots, 25x100 feet on block bounded by Richards, Verona, Dwight, and Tremont Streets	47,250
Bought of J. S. T. Stranahan, 7 lots, 25x100 feet, fronting on Tremont Street in the middle of the block, between Richards and Dwight Streets	11,083
Bought of John O'Brien, 8 lots, 25x100, fronting on Verona, Dwight, and Tremont Streets	14,000
Total	$131,249

It is estimated that Alderman Coffey's friends made at least $70,000 on this real estate deal.

And Mayor Boody's Park Commissioner unblushingly says:

"Well, I think I got the lots at a fair and reasonable price."

Mrs. Fullerton's property, as well as that of J. S. T. Stranahan, was purchased for the city Nov. 18, 1892, and the purchase of O'Brien's land took place three days later.

By these purchases the City of Brooklyn became the owner of ninety-four lots for

Alderman Coffey's Park Covered by Stagnant Water.

$131,249, comprising two entire blocks, bounded by William, Richards, Dwight, and Verona Streets, with the exception of a plot 100 by 125 feet, which the city did not buy, and which leaves the park land of irregular boundaries. The average price per lot paid for the ninety-four lots is $1,396.

On the lots not purchased there flourish prosperous saloons, owned by "influential" citizens of the neighborhood, who contend that when once the park is opened their "hotels" will be an absolute and necessary adjunct to its attractions, and it will be connected with their "Summer gardens" by turnstiles in back fences.

It being understood from whom the ground was purchased, some interesting and curious facts present themselves.

On the books of the Department of Assessment and Taxes of the City of Brooklyn, lots 20 by 100 feet on the block bounded by Verona, Tremont, Dwight, and Richards Streets were taxed at the last assessment made for $340 each. The total assessments amount to $17,000 on the fifty lots in the block, 200 by 500 feet in area.

On the block bounded by Dwight, Richards, Tremont, and William Streets, the total assessment was $11,900, an average of $238 per lot.

It is thus shown that when the City of Brooklyn purchased the ninety-four lots they were valued at the time of purchase at $238 each. The assessment in Brooklyn is supposed to be laid at two-thirds of the actual value of property, yet the citizens complain that the Assessors overrate and place a fictitious value upon their property for the purpose of taxing them the actual full value.

The lots in the Twelfth Ward, therefore, were worth about $432.50 each. For these lots the City of Brooklyn paid $1,396 each.

One man in Brooklyn, above all others, knew where the Twelfth Ward Park was to be and what the actual value of the lots were, and that man was George V. Brower, the Park Commissioner.

In the Spring of 1892 Michael J. Coffey, Alderman at Large, went before that Park Commissioner and demanded that a public park should be instituted in the Twelfth Ward. He said it was immaterial where they got the ground, but they ought to get it somewhere, and at once. This demand came to the ears of the public, and it was at once whispered about that Coffey was putting the screws on Park Commissioner Brower to compel him to purchase certain lots of land. This was denied by Mr. Brower.

"If Coffey is not trying to speculate in the park lands, who else can it be?" was asked on every hand.

The question was a natural one, because no sooner was the matter of having a park in the Twelfth Ward settled than a tremendous boom began in the lots which were subsequently purchased. This boom did not extend to other property, and the owners thereof wondered.

The blocks selected for the park are, in part, on the old "dumping" ground of the Twelfth Ward. The heart of what is to be the new park years ago was called Remsen's Island, about which the old Koetjes Kill Creek washed half a century since. The land was owned by J. S. T. Stranahan, the Barclay estate, estate of Edward Bridge, and the estate of Cornelius Bergen. These owners had been in possession of it for many years, and considered it of small value.

Early in June, 1892, Frank S. Roake, a machinist of modest means, who lived at 24 Hart Street, appeared upon the scene as a purchaser of the property in question. He was not known to have any money, and he worked hard for his daily bread. This was his first real estate transaction, yet he bought lavishly.

He first opened negotiations with Mr. Henry A. Barclay, whose ancestors were the first owners of Remsen's Island. The Barclay heirs, whom he represented, were overjoyed at the appearance of a purchaser for the old "dump," but they determined to get a good price for the lots. They succeeded in selling Frank S. Roake 110½ lots, 20 by 100 feet, for $554 each, a total of more than $50,000. The transfers were made June 10, 1892.

Once the Barclay property was safe in his hands, he turned his attentions to the Bergen estate. As there was a flaw in the title, and the accumulated taxes were of such a large amount, Mr. Bergen of the law firm of Bergen & Dykman was glad to take $500 and give Roake a quit claim deed. Thus he became the owner of eighteen additional lots. Then he bought from the estate of Edward Bridge six lots for $6,000. Here are Roake's purchases:

June 10, 1892, heirs of Barclay estate, 110½ lots	$50,000
June 29, 1892, heirs of Bergen estate, 18 lots	500
Aug. 1, 1892, Edward Bridge, 6 lots	6,000
Total paid by Roake for 134 lots	$56,500

It will be seen by these transactions that Mr. Roake owned the blocks in question, with the exception of the nine lots belonging to Mrs. S. J. T. Stranahan and fourteen lots belonging to other parties. The entire three blocks wanted for the park contained ninety-six lots, so it will be seen that Roake bought for the future.

For ninety-four of these same lots the City of Brooklyn paid $131,249, an actual profit of $74,749 above what Roake had paid for the 134 lots. Here the purchases of Roake stop, and Mrs. Ellen Fullerton, who is described as a widow residing at 123 East Twenty-ninth Street, Brooklyn, appears upon the scene, and pays $75,000 to Roake for a portion of his holdings, namely, the property which he had purchased of the Barclay estate.

This transfer of Roake to Fullerton was made on July 20, 1892, forty days after he had purchased it. On Aug. 1 he transferred to Carrie V. Meisick the Bridge estate lots for the consideration of $1, and on Nov. 15 following, the Bergen lots to Mrs. Fullerton, likewise for $1.

It seems that Roake and Mrs. Fullerton were not strangers, as he had previously sold her a portion of property, now included in the park lands, for the consideration of $1. Carrie V. Mesick, it appears, was merely a figure in the transactions, as she almost immediately resold the Bridge estate lots, which she had bought from Roake, to Mrs. Fullerton, for $1.

Another incidental figure in the transfer was one John O'Brien, a close friend of Alderman Coffey. He wanted to make a deal for some of the park property, and he purchased one-fifth of a block from Mrs. Fullerton, his purchase facing Dwight Street, 200 feet front and 100 feet deep.

By the strangest coincident, O'Brien bought this land from Mrs. Fullerton on the same day she bought it from Roake, the ink not being dry on her deed from him before she signed one to O'Brien.

The consideration in this case was, like many others, the sum of $1, which conveys the impression that the whole transaction between Frank S. Roake, Mrs. Ellen Fullerton, Carrie V. Mesick, and John O'Brien was merely carried on to throw dust in some one's eyes.

The significance of the dates of sale and transfer will be more striking when examined in the following tabulated form:

Date of Sale.	Recorded.
June 10—Barclay to Roake	July 1
June 15—Roake to Fullerton	Aug. 10
....—Bergen to Roake	....
July 20—Roake to Fullerton	Aug. 10
July 20—Fullerton to O'Brien	Aug. 10
Aug. 1—Bridge to Roake	Oct. 14
Aug. 1—Roake to Mesick	Oct. 19
Aug. 31—Mesick to Fullerton	Nov. 18
Nov. 15—Roake to Fullerton	Nov. 21

Thus, by the above table, it will be seen that the first act of the play is closed, and all the lots have passed into the hands of Mrs. Fullerton and John O'Brien. Park Commissioner George V. Brower next appeared as a purchaser of the lots from O'Brien and Fullerton at a price exceeding that which a site on the Prospect Park slope would cost.

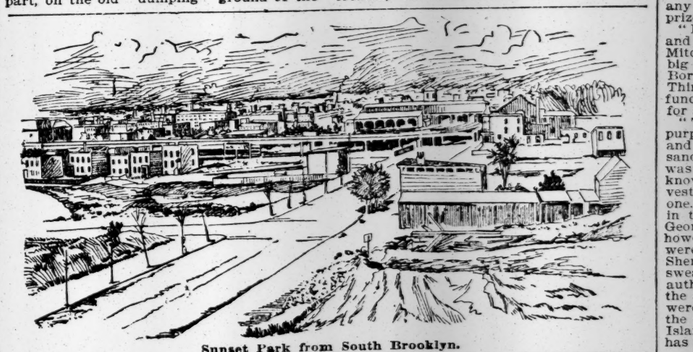
In the report made by the Committee of Investigation of the Brooklyn Democratic Club into the affairs of the City of Brooklyn, it was alleged that Frank S. Roake, the first purchaser, was a "dummy." This was also stated in public by Mr. Frederick W. Hinrichs at a meeting of the Sixth Ward branch of the Citizens' Union, held at 217 Court Street, Brooklyn, on Thursday night. Roake made many of the acknowledgments to the deeds before Fred B. Cocheu, a notary public, who is said to be a partner of P. H. Flynn in the real estate business, at 199 Montague Street. Flynn is the right bower of Michael Coffey, and was implicated in selling the property for the Eighth Ward Park to Commissioner Brower.

When the Committeee of Investigation of the Brooklyn Democratic Club made its report, they stated that, to the best of their belief, Roake was a dummy of Flynn. It was then stated, and was also stated on last Thursday night by Mr. Hinrichs, that the widow, Ellen Fullerton, who figured in the transactions, was a sister of P. H. Flynn. John O'Brien, who figures in the transaction, is a saloon keeper at 524 Court Street, in the Twelfth Ward.

As for the money transactions, the investigators claim that there were none except the original purchases of Roake, where $56,500 was paid for the property, and when it was again sold to the city for $131,249. Deducting the $11,083 which was afterward paid for the Stranahan lots, this would leave a profit to the speculators of $63,666. What became of this money, who derived the benefit of it, will probably never be known unless Frank S. Roake, Mrs. Ellen Fullerton, John O'Brien, and Carrie V. Mesick are taken into court and made to disclose what their actual relations in the matter were.

As for the ground in question it is nearly always covered with water, the surface of which lies between six and seven feet below the level of the street, while in some places the water is five feet deep. To fill this up to the street level will take hundreds of thousands of cubic yards of earth, which will have to be brought a distance of over a mile. It will cost the people of Brooklyn three times what it has already cost them to prepare this for a park, and will then serve no other than to be a resort for the denizens of the shanties, which surround the vile-smelling and odoriferous dumps in the neighborhood. The Park Commissioner now wants to buy more land in the same neighborhood to make the park larger and more regular.

Here is another park which the people of Brooklyn have been called to pay $165,000 for. It lays upon the hills east of Greenwood Cemetery and covers four blocks of land between Fourty-first and Fourty-third Streets and Fifth and Seventh Avenues. This park was bought early in 1892, and the enormous price paid for it suggests another "job." Lots in the neighborhood at that time, with the prospect of enormous costs for grading the streets, were selling at a very low price. This park really is finely located, as it overlooks New-York Bay,



Sunset Park from South Brooklyn.

is situated on high bluffs, and is only accessible from the rear or from Fifth Avenue and the cross streets by means of sixty-foot ladders. It will cost half a million dollars to grade this park and build retaining walls to keep it from tumbling into the streets.

Jumped Overboard with a Bench.

A steerage passenger of the Campania who was either very tired of life or in a great hurry to get ashore jumped overboard from that vessel on Friday night when the ship was passing Sandy Hook. The man, a German immigrant, whose name the officers of the Campania did not know, was seen to pick up a small bench which was lying upon the deck and jump overboard with it. He was doubtless drowned. Some of his fellow-immigrants are of the opinion that the man had reason to think that he would not be allowed to land, and attempted to swim ashore buoyed by the bench.

Tournament Soldiers Feel Grateful.

Seventy-five of the soldiers who took part in the British military tournament at Madison Square Garden sailed for Liverpool on the steamship Britannia last Wednesday. Capt. Dawson, Paymaster Goss, and a few others remaining in the city will return on the Teutonic next Wednesday. Capt. Dawson has sent a letter to The New-York Times thanking J. Pierpont Morgan, St. George's Society, W. R. McLaughlin, H. Maitland Kersey, George Crouch, and all others who contributed to the fund for their assistance.

The Mohican at San Francisco.

SAN FRANCISCO, Oct. 21.—The United States steamer Mohican arrived at this port yesterday after a passage of three and a half days from Port Townsend. She has returned from a ten months' cruise in the Bering Sea. She will proceed at once to Mare Island for repairs.

MR. BOODY AND THE FIGHT

HE IS TRYING TO GET CREDIT WHERE NONE IS DUE.

Coney Island Is Not Within the Jurisdiction of the Mayor of Brooklyn, and His Action Was Taken Solely for Political Effect—Yet the Rev. Mr. Talmage Congratulates Him—Mr. Boody Pays No Attention to Brutal Prize-Fighting Exhibitions in the City.

That no international prize fight is to be fought at Coney Island was made absolutely certain by the vigor and persistence of the crusade conducted by The New-York Times. The unconditional surrender of all persons directly concerned in that proposed contest, and the official statements made by permission of "Boss" McLaughlin that the fight would not be allowed, formed a sufficient assurance that The Times had performed well a great public duty.

Now that the threatened disgrace has been averted, a comical phase of the affair is furnished by Mayor Boody of Brooklyn, who seeks to take credit to himself for having stopped the fight.

The mere fact that Coney Island is not within the jurisdiction of this brevet Mayor has no deterrent effect upon his belated zeal in "saving the fair fame of Kings County." Some of Boody's lieutenants are displaying with pride a letter written by the Rev. T. De Witt Talmage congratulating Boody upon his bold stand against the prize fighters.

Probably the pastor of the Brooklyn Tabernacle had a good laugh all to himself when he penned this letter. Mr. Talmage may be impulsive as a preacher, but he is not lacking in astuteness as a man of affairs. Nobody knows better than he that Boody is not entitled to any credit whatever for the forced abandonment of the well-planned international prize fight.

Such letters of congratulation are not likely to prove valuable to Boody as campaign documents. He allowed his sense of duty to slumber too long, while the great body of clergymen and the reputable citizens of Brooklyn were crying out against the threatened outrage upon a Christian community.

In his eager hunt for votes, Boody may have succeeded in securing the support of the prize fighters and the crooks. His reach for the votes of respectable citizens falls conspicuously short. His lack of sincerity looms up in the public view like the flaming torch of the Statue of Liberty.

Mayor Boody's post-mortem eagerness to stop a prize fight that was to have been fought outside of his jurisdiction contrasts humorously with his blind unconcern regarding "scientific athletic contests" within his jurisdiction. There is no evidence that he made any effort to prevent or restrict the brutal fights at the Varuna Boat Club, in Brooklyn, last Tuesday night.

Probably the vote-hunting Boody could see no harm in the bout between "Billy" Vernon and "Jack" Aikens, professional fighters, although Vernon knocked his antagonist into "a state of insensibility," so that he "lay on his back like a sack of meal." The brutal poundings exchanged by four other professional fighters on the same occasion were no worse, of course, than the Vernon-Aikens set-to.

It must be evident, even to the friends of "Boss" McLaughlin's placid Mayor, that his antagonism to prize fights has faded away as suddenly as it came into being, when they read that "over 4,000 enthusiastic spectators" witnessed "a fistic entertainment" in the Thirty-second Regiment's late armory, at Stagg Street and Bushwick Avenue, in Brooklyn, no later than last Friday night.

A calm perusal of the detailed account of this "fistic entertainment," published in The Sun yesterday morning, is calculated to inspire the wish that Boody's congratulating friend might have been there as a spectator. "Andy" Kelly of Brooklyn and "Joe" Shortell of New-York fought eight rounds. In the first round "Kelly reached Joe's right eye, around which a good-sized 'mouse' commenced to appear." Perhaps Dr. Talmage might have smelled a "mouse" had he been there.

In the final round "they fought like tigers to the end of the round, Andy doing the best work. He had him very bloody, and more than half inclined to quit when the gong rang."

In the second "contest" two amateur bruisers flew at each

WHERE LINCOLN'S LIFE ENDED

PRESERVING THE HOUSE IN WHICH THE MARTYR DIED.

A Small Marble Tablet Marks the Modest Structure in Washington—An Association, Organized for the Purpose, Now in Possession—Congress to be Asked to Purchase and Preserve It—Col. Oiroyd's Collection of Lincolnia Now Shown There—Some Remarkable Objects.

WASHINGTON, Oct. 21.—In Tenth Street, in this city, directly opposite the famous Ford's Theatre building, stands a modest, red-brick, three-story and basement house. It has a high stoop, which is reached by circular stairs. It would not attract particular attention were it not for a small white marble tablet set in the wall, bearing this inscription:

PRESIDENT A. LINCOLN
Died in This House April 15, 1865.

Everybody is familiar with the details of the tragedy which had its ending in this modest dwelling. When the body of the martyr President was borne from the unpretentious room, in which he died, the current of home life resumed its course there. After a time the tablet was placed in the wall in deference to public sentiment. The house continued to be used as a private residence. Tenants came and went. In the twenty-five years which have elapsed since the assassination of Mr. Lincoln, few people, comparatively speaking, of the thousands who have been attracted to it through curiosity or reverence for the memory of Lincoln, have passed its portals.

* * *

A gratifying change has been inaugurated. The historic landmark is now separated from public scrutiny only by a 25-cent admission fee. In course of time this may be removed, for, in all probability, the Government will some day purchase the house and maintain it. The District of Columbia Memorial Association is responsible for the movement to preserve this interesting structure. This association is comparatively young. It is composed of some of the leading citizens of the United States. Its President is Chief Justice Fuller of the United States Supreme Court, and the Rev. Teunis S. Hamlin of this city is its Secretary.

To Dr. Hamlin's efforts is due much of the success of the association. He it was who originated the idea of an organization with the purpose of preserving for successive generations the famous houses of Washington. There are many of these houses, and none of them is more worthy of preservation than this one. The association has leased it for one year, and will endeavor to impress upon Congress the desirability of purchasing the property and transforming it into a national museum of Lincoln relics and mementoes.

* * *

In the short time which has passed since the house came under the control of the Memorial Association, it has been transformed into a most interesting museum. This is owing in a large measure to the engagement of Col. O. H. Oiroyd of Illinois, who, since 1860, has been an industrious gatherer of articles connected in any way with Abraham Lincoln. Col. Oiroyd has moved his entire collection into the house. It comprises about 2,500 articles, all of which have a direct relation to the life of Mr. Lincoln.

A correspondent of The New-York Times visited this famous house this morning. The door opens into a spacious hallway. To the left are front and back parlors, connected by folding doors. At the farther end of the hall is a long, narrow room, lighted by two windows. The ceiling slopes from north to south, and the walls are covered by paper of ancient pattern, stained and torn by time and rough usage. This is the Lincoln death chamber.

When Mr. Lincoln was carried from the theatre into the house, a bed stood in the northeast corner of this room, and he was laid upon it. A picture of the deathbed scene, which Col. Oiroyd declares to be accurate, shows the bedstead to be a plain affair of wood, with corrugated posts. There was a narrow space between it and the north wall, and the picture shows this space to be occupied by several army surgeons, while Gen. Halleck, Robert T. Lincoln, and one or two others stood near. The bedstead is missing from Col. Oiroyd's collection. "It is owned by a gentleman in New-York," he said to the correspondent, "and I expect to have it here very soon. When it comes, I shall set it up in the corner it formerly occupied."

* * *

An object which is full as attractive to the average visitor as the bed possibly could be, is the rocking chair in which Mr. Lincoln is said to have been sitting when the assassin fired the fatal shot. It is of old-fashioned pattern, with high back and arms, and is upholstered in red damask. The back is marked by several dark stains, and a printed sheet pinned to the upholstery contains the assertion that they were caused by the blood of Booth's victim. A test by a chemist attached to the Smithsonian Institution declares that a microscopic examination disclosed the fact that the stains were caused by blood. Possibly the knowledge that, in this age of deception, the public would distrust an exhibit not properly authenticated led to the official statements concerning this chair.

Were it not for Col. Oiroyd's mementoes there would be little to interest the visitor outside of this chamber. Just as the room where Washington died is the chief attraction to visitors to Mount Vernon, so will the room where "the savior of his country" breathed his last prove equally potent to draw future generations from all over the Union.

The two parlors contained many anxious hearts on that eventful April night, twenty-eight years ago. Mrs. Lincoln, whose lamentations not only retarded the work of the physicians, but increased the sufferings of her husband, was finally prevailed upon to leave the bedside and go into the front parlor, where she was attended by a number of the women connected with Administration families. In the back parlor members of the Cabinet and leading officers of the army waited for the message that death had ended the sufferings of the great President.

* * *

In securing the Oiroyd collection, it is plainly the hope of the Memorial Association to give it a permanent home in the "Lincoln house," if possible. If Congress can be prevailed upon to purchase the house, undoubtedly this hope will be realized. One who spends an hour in the house will be richly repaid. It does not seem possible that, in this age of struggling, pushing humanity, one man can be found who is willing to devote the best years to gathering objects relating to the life and achievements of one long since dead.

One who converses with Col. Oiroyd is sure to discover that his self-appointed task is thoroughly congenial. It was when he was a member of the Lincoln Guide Awakes," in 1860, that he began collecting. Copies of all the pictures of the stirring scenes of the period were preserved as they appeared. He gathered political badges, letter paper and envelopes, stamps, and currency which had any connection direct or remote with Mr. Lincoln. In 1861 he enlisted and in the succeeding four years kept up his passion for Lincolnia, although handicapped to a great extent by his army life. After the war, he made great progress, and expended a great deal of money in carrying out his plans.

Finally, the collection, which had reached proportions which made it famous, was removed to Mr. Lincoln's former home in Springfield, Ill., which had been presented by Robert T. Lincoln to the State. Here it was kept until last Spring, with Col. Oiroyd as custodian. When Gov. Altgeld took the executive reins he appointed a protege of his to the Colonel's place, and the latter removed his collection. A short time ago he accepted the invitation of the Memorial Association to bring it to Washington, and its installation in the Tenth Street house has just been completed.

Many quaint pieces of furniture are included in the collection. Chief among these are an old haircloth sofa and rocking chair, which Mr. and Mrs. Lincoln numbered among their first household effects in Springfield. There is another haircloth sofa, of more pretentious pattern, which must have been introduced after prosperity had begun to smile upon the young lawyer. An object which is sure to attract those who revere the memory of the great martyr is the family cradle, made of solid black walnut, in which "Tad" and "Willie" and Robert Lincoln were rocked in their infancy. The two former and the mother who rocked them to sleep in this ponderous contrivance died long ago. There is the old family cook stove, a wooden settle, and two wooden dining-room chairs, which modern housewives would not look at twice if they found them in a furniture emporium. Above the door which separates the parlors is a rough and worn black locust rail, one of many split by Abraham Lincoln to form the paling surrounding the clearing in which his father's house stood in Macon County, Illinois.

* * *

The hat worn by Mr. Lincoln the night he was assassinated rests now in a glass case in the room in which he died. It is a tall, black beaver, with a black band and badly frayed edges. Those familiar with the pictures of Mr. Lincoln will not need a further description of this headpiece. It was loaned by the Smithsonian Institution.

It would require a good deal of space to enumerate all the articles in Col. Oiroyd's collection. There are pictures of Mr. Lincoln's early home, showing his humble origin. There is a library of 1,000 volumes, all relating more or less directly to the great American. There are cartoons representing

Statue of Henry Hudson.

incidents of the exciting campaigns of 1860 and 1864. A case full of letters from prominent Americans, each giving the writer's estimate of Lincoln, is a feature of the display. These were written at the solicitation of Col. Oiroyd. The list includes Grant, Sherman, Sheridan, and Hayes, and many noted clergymen. There is a bookcase containing eighty-six distinct biographies of Lincoln, and another which holds 350 pamphlets embracing the sermons delivered by hundreds of ministers in this country and abroad on the death of Mr. Lincoln.

There was a formal opening of the Lincoln memorial house on Tuesday evening of this week. It was attended by some of the most prominent men in the country, and the opinion was quite generally expressed that the Memorial Association had taken a step which could hardly fail to receive the early sanction of Congress. Each day since the opening the number of visitors has perceptibly increased. The house is a most desirable addition to the sights of the capital.

THE WORK OF A YOUNG SCULPTOR.

A Heroic Statue of Henry Hudson Now in the Capitol at Albany.

ALBANY, Oct. 21.—There stands in one of the recesses at the bottom of the well of the grand staircase in the western part of the State Capitol the cast of a heroic statue of Henry Hudson. This was produced for the New-York Managers of the Columbian Exposition by one of America's youngest artists, Charles L. Hinton of Albany. It is not an attempt at the classic, but gives the impression of a man of grand, heroic proportions, physically able to command a band of sturdy voyagers in search of "a promised land."

Evidently the young sculptor, who is now in Paris studying under the Havemeyer Traveling Scholarship Prize, which he recently won, worked from a clear idea as to what he wished to express. To convey the idea of the mariner, the figure—the wind at the back indenting a short cloak to the broad and powerful shoulders—stands upon the prow of a boat. The head is grandly posed, and is a free rendering of the only likeness having any claim to the original. The picture was procured, after long research, by the late chief executive officer of the New-York World's Fair Managers, Donald McNaughton. The picture is said to be the only authentic one in existence.

The neck is bare, the artist preferring to discard the ruff in the portrait, considering it out of character with the man while he was buffeting his way across 3,000 miles of ocean, however appropriate it might be on shore. The entire costume carries out the same thought, the artist paying attention to the fashion of the period, while keeping close to the unconventional style of sailors' attire when in active service. The throat is exposed sailor-fashion. The torso is clothed, first, in a tight-fitting shirt, over this is a quaint tunic or gaberdine drawn to the waist by a broad leather belt fastened by a plain marine buckle. The sword belt is stretched from the left shoulder to the right side, and is also fastened by a buckle. The breeches, bulging out, fasten first below the knee, being of the Knickerbocker fashion which is usually associated with old-time Hollanders. Hudson, although an Englishman, was at the time of his discovery of the Hudson, Sept. 19, 1609, in the employ of the Dutch East Indies Company.

Ribbed woolen hose cover the muscular and shapely legs; strong-looking shoes, with their laces firmly, yet carelessly, tied, cover the feet. The cloak fits the figure's back, and from the front view its folds give shadows to the arms and add much to the picturesque outline that the statue possesses. The eyes look straight ahead from beneath an ample forehead, as if they had but just sighted the mighty Hudson. As if to emphasize his words, his head is uncovered, his broad-brimmed hat being held in the hand to the left side. The thumb of the right hand rests on the waist belt, where his sword hilt would come. They are strong, capable hands, that could handle a ship's rudder or wield a sword effectively.

The young sculptor is not twenty-five years old, and this, his first work of importance, shows that he has more than ordinary genius. His father is in charge of the carvers employed on the Capitol, and young Hinton was at work under him, doing some engraving on the grand western staircase, when John Boyd Thacher discovered him and took an interest in the young man. At the time Mr. Hinton was busy chiseling out a face of Christopher Columbus in the Scotch sandstone of which the grand staircase is composed.

Now that the World's Fair is nearly at an end, it is an interesting question to know what disposition the New-York managers intend to make of his model. At the time Mr. Hinton was engaged it was Mr. Thacher's intention to have the statue cast in bronze and exhibited in the New-York Building at the fair, but the first appropriation ran low, and the plan was abandoned. Had the statue been cast it was to have been brought back at the close of the exposition and placed in the State Library.

TO HAVE FURTHER TESTS.

A Collier to be Fitted Out for Coaling War Vessels at Sea.

The report of the official Naval Board, ordered to inspect the workings of the new coaling device for ships at sea, declares that the system has shown such merit as to warrant the equipping of a collier for the purpose of still further trials in moderately rough weather.

The time of flight of the bags from the Kearsarge to the San Francisco as observed in the test of Wednesday last is given in the official report as 15 seconds. A number of disinterested spectators using stop watches failed to observe a longer flight than 14 seconds. The least time of flight as taken by close observers was 12.9 seconds. As it is believed the members of the board used ordinary timepieces in observing the time of flight the report of the board lacks in this respect some strength.

In its report the official board says:

The speed of transferring coal from one ship to another by this method might with practice and the arrangement in their way would exist for hoisting the bags on a regularly equipped collier, be increased to one bag per minute, or double the speed made on this trial.

The trial took place under such favorable conditions of sea and weather that it is difficult to state how the system would work in a rough or even a moderate sea. It is certain, however, that ships, even in moderate weather, could not tow at such a close distance as 200 feet, and that a much greater strain would then be brought upon the jackstay. If the towing distance is increased, as would seem necessary in a seaway, the height of the jackstay and platform above the deck of the collier must be increased accordingly.

The system has shown such merit as to warrant a thorough trial by a properly-equipped collier in coaling a man-of-war in moderately rough weather.

Philip B. Low states the coaling can be carried on whenever it is possible for one ship to tow another. He also asserts that the coaling can be carried on with a towing interval of 500 feet, and that with two trolleys in operation forty tons of coal can be supplied in an hour. Mr. Low will endeavor to show, just as soon as the necessary orders are issued which shall detail the vessels for the test, that he can supply coal faster than it can be taken care of aboard the receiving ship. By this he means the sending of over forty tons of coal an hour.

THE FIGHT AGAINST SHEEHAN.

Two Independent Nominations Made by His Opponents in Buffalo.

BUFFALO, Oct. 21.—The anti-Sheehan Democrats filed two independent Democratic nominations to-day—Daniel Morgenstern, ex-Superintendent of Police, as Senator in the Thirtieth District, and Thomas J. Nunan for Assemblyman in the First District.

These are all the legislative nominations that will be made by the antis. Mr. Franklin D. Locke explained the reason why, by saying that in the other districts they wanted to make every vote count against the Sheehan candidates, and this will be accomplished better by not having the election confused by independent nominations. Mr. Locke predicts that the Sheehan candidates will be defeated in the Second, Fifth, and Sixth Assembly Districts, and that Endres will be beaten in the Thirtieth District.

The Missing Locks.

From The Washington Post.

Representative Wilson of Washington has a trick in the heat of debate of passing his hand over his forehead, as if to toss back his waving and disordered locks. It is an unconscious gesture. That was once the purpose of the movement, but the locks are gone where the wind listeth, but no man knoweth.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER

Absolutely Pure.

SHOULD be used wherever yeast has served heretofore. Yeast acts by fermentation and the destruction of part of the gluten of the flour to produce the leavening gas. Royal Baking Powder, through the action of its ingredients upon each other in the loaf while baking, itself produces the necessary gas and leaves the wholesome properties of the flour unimpaired.

It is not possible with any other leavening agent to make such wholesome and delicious bread, biscuit, rolls, cake, pastry, griddle-cakes, doughnuts, etc.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., 106 WALL ST., NEW-YORK.

NOTES OF THE NAVY.

The preliminary trial of the new United States cruiser Marblehead will probably take place in Long Island Sound during the latter part of the present week. The Marblehead is still in the hands of the builders, the N. F. Palmer, Jr., Company of this city. The vessel is coaled and during the past few days has been subjected to a series of dock trials. Commander Charles O'Neil, the future Captain of the Marblehead, will accompany the cruiser in her first spins. Chief Engineer Peck, who had charge of the engines of the Bennington, Concord, Montgomery, Bancroft, and Maine, will look out for the machinery of the Marblehead. A selected crew of stokers, the majority of the men having had previous experience in the trials of new United States war ships, will have charge of the firing. The Marblehead is under contract to show a mean speed for four hours' continuous running of 17 knots per hour. A large speed bonus is offered for additional speed. It is confidently expected that the vessel will attain a speed of over 18 knots per hour. The new vessel is a sister of the cruisers Montgomery and Detroit. The displacement measures 2,000 tons.

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Frederick H. Stahle, a graduate of the United States Naval Academy, class of '82, has been elected Commander of the California Battalion of Naval Reserves. Mr. Stahle is a practicing physician in San Francisco. The California Battalion is made up of four companies. Three of these are in San Francisco. The fourth company is in San Diego.

* * *

The United States cruiser San Francisco is expected to arrive at Key West, Fla., to-morrow or Tuesday. She sailed from New-York late Wednesday night, and proceeded down the coast under easy steam. On arriving at Key West the vessel will report to the Navy Department, and, in the absence of further orders, will proceed to Greytown, Nicaragua. She is flying the broad pennant of Rear Admiral A. E. K. Benham. The San Francisco had less repair work put upon her, it is said, than any ship of the new navy which has entered New-York Harbor. This ship and the Baltimore are practically of the same date. The Baltimore, before sailing for China, received repair work to the value of $37,000.

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The new pneumatic dynamite guns designed for the defense of the harbors of New-York and San Francisco are in appearance not unlike powder guns mounted on a sea-coast barbette carriage. The guns hitherto built by the pneumatic dynamite gun companies have been pivoted at the breech, but the new pieces shortly to be installed at Sandy Hook have central trunnions. The new guns are 15 inches in calibre, and have a length of 50 feet. This length is ten feet more than that possessed by the first fifteen-inch gun.

* * *

The Adamson rapid-fire gun, which will be entered in competition at Sandy Hook in the international rapid-fire gun trial, has undergone a successful trial before the Swedish authorities. The trial gun was of the 3.36-inch calibre. The projectile weighed 14.75 pounds. Five rounds were fired in twenty seconds. The design chiefly consists in the substitution of a ball joint for trunnions. Bofor's breech mechanism is applied. The only test of the Adamson pattern has been beaten in the United States. A four-inch United States ordnance rifle, fitted with the Dashiell rapid-fire mechanism, has fired five rounds in seventeen seconds. The projectile of the four-inch United States rapid-fire gun weighs thirty-three pounds.

* * *

Maxim, the inventor of the Maxim gun, says that he has achieved, with his automatic small-arm piece, a ratio of firing of from 1,100 to 1,200 rounds per minute. He has designed an arrangement for blank cartridges to work the breech action by the blast of gas from the muzzle.

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The Canet (French) 4.72-inch gun, to be entered in the Sandy Hook international 4.7-inch gun test, is the 12-centimetre gun of the French Navy. This weapon has a total length of 17.7 feet. The weight of the gun is 2.85 tons, and the weight of the steel projectile 46.3 pounds. The muzzle velocity in foot-seconds is 2,461, and the muzzle velocity at 2,500 metres is 1,486 foot-seconds. The energy at the muzzle is 1,944 foot-tons, and the energy at 2,500 metres is 709.1 foot-tons. The perforation power of the projectile of this gun at the muzzle, though wrought iron, is, according to the French formula, 14.8 inches. According to the British formula the perforation is 12 inches. The Canet 4.72-inch gun is capable of 10 unaimed shots per minute.

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The Krupp 4.72-inch gun to be entered in the Sandy Hook test has a total length of 13.78 feet, and a length of bore of 152.6 inches. The weight of the piece is 1.87 tons. The weight of the projectile is 44.1 pounds. The weight of the charge is 7.72 pounds. The muzzle velocity for the 44.1-pound projectile is 2,165 foot-seconds. The muzzle energy for the heaviest projectile used in this gun, 52.4 pounds on the lowest service velocity, is 1,653 foot-tons. The perforation power at the muzzle, according to the German formula, is 11.6 inches, according to the English formula it is 11.1 inches.

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The most powerful rapid-fire gun battery carried by any vessel in the world is possessed by the new Brazilian cruiser Benjamin Constant. Elswick rapid-fire guns are employed.

Naval Reserves' Winter Drills.

The regular Winter drills of the First Battalion, New-York State Naval Militia, have begun. The order regarding the work directs that the First and Second Divisions shall drill on Monday nights. The Third and Fourth Divisions will drill on Wednesday nights. Thursday and Friday nights will be devoted to the instruction of the staff officers of the battalion and the division commanders will assemble for conference with the battalion commander. On the third Tuesday in each month battalion drills will be conducted. The annual inspection of the First Battalion will be held on Nov. 28 next. The battalion will be inspected by Brig. Gen. Thomas G. McGrath, National Guard, State of New-York. The Winter drills of the men of the First Battalion will be conducted on board the naval reserve ship New-Hampshire, which lies at the foot of East Twenty-eighth Street, East River.

S. E. Block Still in Trouble.

WASHINGTON, Oct. 21.—Secretary Carlisle will give a hearing on Monday next to United States District Attorney Mitchell of New-York City and E. S. Bangs, attorney in what is called the Block case. S. E. Block is a New-York merchant, who, a year or so ago, was charged by the Treasury Department with having imported silks and having these goods passed through the New-York Custom House as Bolting cloths, thus defrauding the Government. The case was compromised by Block paying into the Treasury $25,000. Block alleges that by this payment the Government agreed not to prosecute him criminally for his alleged fraudulent action. The United States District Attorney at New-York alleges that no such agreement was made, and he is now engaged on the case, which was set for trial last week, but was postponed.

Revenue Steamer Perry in Port.

The United States revenue steamer Perry has arrived in this port from the great lakes. She made the trip from Erie, Penn., to New-York by way of the St. Lawrence River. The vessel had to be lifted through several of the canal locks by means of caissons. The Perry is under orders to proceed to Puget Sound, in company with the revenue steamer Grant. She will fit out at this port for the 15,000-mile journey.

THE SOCIAL WORLD.

The Season for Coaching and Hunting.—With every approaching Autumn the gallants of the hunting and coaching sets get out their riding breeches, tight at the knees and loose at the hips, or their big checked tweeds and boxcoats, to squeeze out all the fun there is in the Fall season. To the steeplechaser hunting has all the excitement of war, without any of its dangers. The coacher would "witch the world with noble horsemanship." On the downs of Long Island, among the hills of Staten Island and New-Jersey, and 300 miles inland in the picturesque valley of the Genesee, in Livingston County, N. Y., can now be heard nearly every day in the week the yelps of the pack, the shouts of the following hunters, and the blare of the coaching horn.

The Coaching Club finished its first annual ride on Monday last. Fairman Rogers, Oliver H. P. Belmont, Theodore A. Havemeyer, Col. De Lancey Kane, Reginald Rives, William Tiffany, and Prescott Lawrence, who had just returned from Europe, spent Sunday with Eugene Higgins, whose farm at Morristown, N. J., flows with milk and honey for his friends. The historic old coach Pioneer bore the members of the Coaching Club to and from the Brunswick to Glen Farm, a distance, all told, of nearly 100 miles. The only other coaching trip which has been made thus far was given by James J. Van Alen from this city to Lenox, Mass., via Tuxedo, and back. Mr. Van Alen and his party arrived at Hudson, N. Y., on Thursday. Seven servants accompanied the party. All put up at the Worth House. Two special cars were sidetracked at the Hudson River Railroad station to receive the horses and tally-ho coach, and a special palace car reached Hudson on Friday morning to convey the party to this city.

As soon as Charles Pfizer, Jr., returned from his honeymoon in the West he set about to do his duties as master of the Essex hounds. The Essex County Hunt had two meetings last week, one at Mine Brook on Wednesday, at 3:30 o'clock, and the other at Bernardsville yesterday afternoon. The hunters breakfasted with Robert Stevens at Bernardsville, and then went out to chase the hounds over fields and hedges. This week there will be two more meetings of the Essex County Hunt, at Lyons on Wednesday at 3:30 o'clock, and the other at Mendham on Saturday at 11:30 A. M. Emile Pfizer is one of the leading spirits of the Essex County Hunt. The kennels of the club this year are at the country home of Mrs. George I. Seney of Bernardsville, N. J.

English hunters have come over especially to follow the Meadowbrook hounds. It is doubtless the most valuable pack in the country. There were three meetings of the Meadowbrook Hounds last week, on the afternoons of Tuesday at Glen Head, L. I.; Thursday at Williston, and yesterday at Sands Point. The first meeting this week will be on Tuesday at 4:30 P. M., at Westbury. On Thursday the pack will run at Meadowbrook at 3:30 P. M., and on Saturday, which will be the last meet of the season, at Jericho, at 4 o'clock. The first two meetings of the Hempstead Farm Racing Association at Hempstead on Thursday and yesterday, were successful beyond the anticipations of the stewards. No legs or necks were broken, and only a few of the riders lost their tempers. A special train left Long Island City at 1 P. M. on each day. The races were called an hour later. A large number of fair enthusiasts graced the occasions with their presence. Foxhall Keene will join the weekly runs of the Rockaway Hounds at Cedarhurst, with Rene La Montague, and John E. Cowden. The three gentlemen are known as the "precious trio of the Rockaway Hunt." Will Hays will ride with the Rockaway hounds.

E. Norman Nichols and his fellow-members of the Richmond County Hunt are thorough sportsmen. The house of the club is a fine building, and the dinners served in it would make a chronic dyspeptic forget his ills. On Sundays the club is a gay place. A fine programme of meetings has been arranged. None are more interested in the field sports on horseback than Mrs. Eugene Outerbridge, Mrs. Alexander D. Shaw, Mrs. Vernon H. Brown, and Mrs. Albert D. Boardman.

The Genesee Valley, which, at Geneseo, thirty miles south of Rochester, N. Y., really means the Wadsworth estate, is so far away that the glories of the hunts there are seldom sounded here. The great white mansion of Congressman Wadsworth stands on the eastern slope of the valley, and looks over an expanse of country ten miles in extent. The view is entrancing to the casual observer, but it is more so to Congressman Wadsworth, as nearly every acre in that great stretch of country is his own. The Genesee flats and slopes are the hunter's haven. The Wadsworth hounds come from Europe, and they lead the gentlemen jockeys a wild chase. There were two meetings of the Wadsworth hounds last week. One on Monday at Mount Morris, and another yesterday at Ashantee, both places being a few miles distant from the Wadsworth mansion. Three meetings will occur this week. To-morrow morning just back of the mansion on Temple Hill, on Wednesday at the Gilmore Farm, and on Saturday at Bellwood, all near by the mansion. The last meeting of the Genesee Valley Hounds will take place one week from to-morrow morning.

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Some Weddings.—The past week made social history for itself in that it gave the opportunity for seventy-odd hearts of flesh to renovate to beat as thirty-eight. The weddings were all small, and, except in a few instances, confined in interest to a limited circle of acquaintances.

The two great weddings—those of Miss Flora Davis to Lord Blackwood, and Miss Tillie Allen to Clarkson N. Potter—took place respectively in Paris and London. The marriage of Miss Clara Leonard to Dr. H. A. Hendrickson at Atlantic Highlands won distinction because the bride is daughter of Thomas H. Leonard, the Mayor of Atlantic Highlands, and a relative of Gov. Werts of New-Jersey. Miss Lucy Chase, who was married to William Burger Boorum in the chapel of the Packer Institute, Brooklyn, is a member of a fine old family. The friends of the couple could not quite comprehend why the wedding should take place in the young ladies' school, while the cards were sent out for the house of the bride's cousin, Henry D. Atwater of 184 Joralemon Street, except that a little sentiment might have entered into the occasion, as the bride is a teacher in the Packer Institute. William Burger Boorum is a widower of fine family and good business, and his daughters are said to be quite fascinated with their young mother-in-law.

New-Yorkers were very much interested in the marriage of Miss Maria Gill of Brooklyn on Wednesday to James Morgan French, because the bride is the daughter of the late Charles R. Gill, the yachtsman and New-York Yacht Club member. Miss Gill is a beautiful young lady. Her grand uncle is the Count Domingo Leoncio de Ruiz, the Consul General of Ecuador. Fashionable society in Brooklyn was represented at the wedding.

Maximilian Sverth, who married Miss Jessica Graef of 116 Eighth Avenue, Brooklyn, on Tuesday, comes from a Prussian family of wealth and high standing. He took his bride off to Japan, where he is in business. Miss Lillian Graef, who was maid of honor at her sister's wedding, is engaged to Kappi Zilliacus, a native of Finland, who is here as a World's Fair correspondent for several Swedish and Finnish papers. The wedding is set for December.

The marriage of Mrs. Edmund D. Stanton to William H. Tillinghast on Wednesday was no surprise to their friends. The marriage of Mrs. Walter Howe of 185 Madison Avenue to Arnold Hague, both of whom are quite well known in society, has been announced to take place on Nov. 14. Mrs. Howe has a large house on Beacon Street, Boston. Mr. Howe was drowned several years ago while bathing at Collins's Beach, near Bateman's Point, Newport.

The marriage of Miss Bessie Loxley Fish, eldest daughter of Ferdinand Fish, to Bradley J. Bloodgood, son of F. W. Bloodgood of Morris Plains, N. J., attracted a large gathering of prominent persons to the Calvary Baptist Church on Thursday evening. The reception, which was given at the Fish home at 400 West End Avenue, was a very brilliant affair. The guests included Mr. and Mrs. John A. Roebling, Mr. and Mrs. Edwin W. Coggeshall, Evan Thomas, Mr. and Mrs. T. H. Hoagland, Mr. and Mrs. Giles E. Taintor, Mr. and Mrs. John Anderson, Mr. and Mrs. James H. Ludlow, Mrs. L. H. Bigelow, Robert W. DeForest, Mr. and Mrs. E. S. Chapin, Charles Laidlaw, the Misses Laidlaw, Mr. and Mrs. J. H. James, Edward P. Slayback, D. D. Westervelt, Commodore and Mrs. B. F. Sutton, Miss Carrie Turner, George F. Baker, C. C. Colgate, Frederick P. Forster, O. T. Waring, Thomas G. Goodrich, Wallace C. Andrews, Col. and Mrs. T. C. Campbell, Hugo Schumann, Charles T. Galloway, Noel B. Sanborn, the Rev. Dr. Charles D. W. Bridgeman, Gen. and Mrs. Ferdinand P. Earle, Mr. and Mrs. A. W. Cruikshank, Mrs. Laura Lathrop, Dr. Frank Ferguson, Dr. J. Sandford Murray, Mr. and Mrs. Jacob Hays, the Rev. and Mrs. A. P. Atterbury, Mr. and Mrs. Hobart Canfield, Mr. and Mrs. Charles McVeagh, Mr. and Mrs. L. Sturgis, A. J. Robinson, Warren R. Dix, Mr. and Mrs. Joel J. Bailey, Mr. and Mrs. Henry H. Lawrence, Mr. and Mrs. B. O. Loxley of Philadelphia, Prof. and Mrs. E. H. Lewis of Chicago University, the Rev. Dr. A. B. Lewis of Plainfield, N. J., John Bloodgood, Mr. and Mrs. Richard A. McCurdy, Robert A. Granniss, and the Misses Granniss.

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Notes From the Resorts.—Social affairs have given place to politics at Newport. Daniel B. Fearing is running for Mayor, James De Blois for the Common Council, and George Gordon King for a position on the School Committee. All three are prominent in Newport society, and the electioneering has been of a decided social nature. The cottagers are going rapidly out of town. The Jerome Napoleon Bonaparte cottage has been closed, and Sir Julian Pauncefote has left the city. Mrs. Samuel Wetmore closed her cottage on Wednesday, as did also Mr. and Mrs. Robert Goelet. Mr. and Mrs. Henry Clews have been obliged to shut up their Newport home much sooner than they intended, as typhoid fever has broken out among the servants, and the family was immediately sent away. Mr. and Mrs. Augustus A. Low of Brooklyn have closed their cottage and gone to Brooklyn. Mrs. C. M. Bell has also left the city. J. J. Van Alen intends to keep his Newport home open until Nov. 1.

Benjamin Hazard, who died last week at Newport, once owned a large tract of land in a section of the city which is now occupied by some of the finest villas of the colony. He would not sell until anxious purchasers offered him most any price for his land. Then he gave way and was made rich. He was seventy-three years old and leaves a wife.

J. J. Van Alen's coaching trip from Tuxedo to Lenox and the dinner parties given by Mrs. Anson Phelps Stokes and Mrs. William D. Sloane furnished the only diversions at the Berkshire resort. Mr. and Mrs. F. Yznaga, Mr. and Mrs. Richard Mortimer, Miss Hope Goddard, Center Hitchcock, and Mr. Van Alen rode from this city to Lenox via Tuxedo. There were no mishaps of any kind. During the trip there were sixteen horses in relays. A dinner was given in honor of the party by Mrs. William D. Sloane. On Thursday the coaching party left Lenox and went to Hudson by way of Chatham.

The residents in Westchester had an interesting charity sale to think about on Thursday. The bazaar was held in St. Peter's Parish House, at Westchester, during the afternoon and evening, and in round numbers $1,000 is thought to have been made for the benefit of the Westchester Free Hospital. Mrs. F. M. Clendennin, Mrs. George T. Adee, Mrs. Jacob Lorillard, Mrs. J. Borden Harriman, Mrs. John A. di Zerega, Mrs. Marion Story, Mrs. William Sands, Mrs. Banyer Ludlow, Miss Kate Waterbury, Miss Agnes Cooley, Miss Sarah Ogden, and Miss Tiffany were among the ladies who gave the fair their personal attention, and made it such a grand success.

The week witnessed a great many departures for Europe, among them being Mrs. Nellie Grant Sartoris, Mr. and Mrs. John W. Alexander, Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Herbert, Mr. and Mrs. Leroy King, Mrs. Fairman Rogers, Dr. and Mrs. Arthur Pell, Miss Edith Havemeyer, Miss Brent, and Mrs. Gibson Fahnestock.

* * *

Gossip and Incidents Last Week.—After the gay week at the yacht races there came a reaction, and, as a consequence, there were very few social happenings of interest for six days. It was a tame, dry week for the fashionably inclined in town. Polite society went driving and lunched, but all who could made for the suburbs, and the sluggishness in the social atmosphere of Tuxedo, Westchester, and Hempstead was dispelled. Some rather wild rumors were started at Tuxedo concerning at least three persons whose names appear prominently in the social vocabulary. Those who have heard the rumors have opened wide their eyes, and have said: "I told you so!" The rumors concerned to some extent a well-known clubman, bachelor, and whip who has been cutting some capers that have forced him into an unenviable position and aroused the indignation of a husband, who is a Wall Street broker. It is said the end is not yet. To the outsider Tuxedo seems a very quiet, retired place, but there is no end of life within the gates. The social evolutions of the Summer have brought about several domestic complications, around which storm clouds seem to be gathering.

The affairs of Mrs. Paran Stevens, social and business, during the past ten days have been widely commented upon. "The manner in which Mrs. Stevens's litigation has been piling up during the past twenty years has established a reputation for her in the courts that will soon take all the historic glory out of that celebrated Jarndyce and Jarndyce case," said a member of the Calumet Club to an acquaintance on the street Thursday. "I know of three lawyers who have grown rich over the case, and there is money in it yet. I don't think Mrs. Stevens can ever have her brother-in-law, Charley Stevens, or her son-in-law, John L. Melcher, removed as trustees, and I think her obstinacy will cost her much money which could be invested at a great advantage. I think Mrs. Stevens wants to build on the property belonging to the estate at Fifth Avenue and Thirty-seventh Street, opposite Sherry's, but I don't think she can at present. Arthur Leary was the only man who could get along with Mrs. Stevens in a business way. He had much influence in the managing of the affairs of Henry L. Stevens, Mrs. Stevens's son, but now that Arthur Leary has gone, the estate is being plunged into further litigation."

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Programme for this Week.—Twenty weddings have been set for this week of persons well known in social circles of either this city or of Brooklyn. In addition there are to be several marriages in the suburbs. To-morrow Mrs. Sarah K. Bourne will be married to Prof. William J. Kirkwood of Philadelphia at the Hotel Savoy. Prof. Kirkwood has composed some music which has given him considerable prominence in musical circles.

On Tuesday the marriage of Miss Fannie Zulette Goodrich, daughter of William H. Goodrich, to Thomas Lansing Masson, will take place in the South Congregational Church at Hartford, Conn. The couple will be at home at 101 West Eighty-fifth Street after Jan. 1. The marriage of Miss Margaret Williams to Charles Howard Moulton of Paris will take place at St. John's Church, Jamaica Plain, Mass.

The following weddings are down for Wednesday: Miss Eleanor Duer to Joseph Larocque, Jr., at Grace Church; Miss Plumb of 118 West Forty-eighth Street to J. R. Fairchild, at the Church of the Heavenly Rest; Miss Edith L. Draper to Louis Vaughan Clark, in Grace Church Chantry; Miss May F. Gordon, daughter of Edward Gordon, to Dr. Charles Rice, at 9 A. M., in the Church of St. Paul, at Columbus Avenue and Sixty-first Street. And the following weddings in Brooklyn: Miss Mary Craven Thomas of Monroe Place to Vincent Loeser; Miss Lillian Johnson to Daniel de Peyster A. Autcalt, in Christ Church, South Brooklyn, and Miss Julia R. Kellogg to Samuel S. Beckworth, at 127 St. John's Place.

Thursday, Miss Josephine Miller, daughter of ex-Register Joseph O. Miller of Westchester County, to Benjamin E. Smythe, at the home of the bride's parents, on Maple Avenue, Mount Kisco.

On Friday the Rev. Dr. and Mrs. Edward Beecher will celebrate the sixty-fourth anniversary of their wedding at their home on Macon Street, Brooklyn. Dr. Beecher is ninety years old, and Mrs. Beecher is in her eighty-sixth year. Miss Jeannette Le Brun Mott, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Robert G. Mott of 20 East Fifty-sixth Street, will be married to W. Eugene Parsons on Saturday afternoon in St. Thomas's Church.

* * *

The Christening of Cornelia Van Auken Chapin.—There was a service in the quaint chapel of Our Lady of Good Counsel, at New-London, Conn., on Thursday afternoon of interest to New-Yorkers. The service was the christening of Cornelia Van Auken Chapin, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Lindley Hoffman Chapin of 5 West Thirty-seventh Street. The ceremony was conducted by Bishop Beaven of New-London. The Rev. Father T. P. Joynt of St. Mary's Star of the Sea Church of New-London, the Rev. Father Thomas W. Broderick of St. Peter's Church at Hartford, and the Rev. Father John Quinn of Collinsville, Conn., assisted Bishop Beaven. Frank Riggs, a banker of Washington, D. C.,

FINANCIAL AND COMMERCIAL

TRADING STILL DULL BUT PRICES BUOYANT.

Some Irregularity at the Opening Followed by a General Advance—Sugar and St. Paul the Leaders—The Coal Stocks, Especially Lackawanna, Strong—Large Increase in Bank Reserves Due to Accumulation of Idle Funds at This Centre—Surplus Exceeds $42,000,000.

NEW-YORK,
Saturday, Oct. 21—P. M.

There was some irregularity at the opening of the market this morning on disappointment over the continued delay in the Senate over the silver repeal bill. Before the end of the first hour confident buying developed, orders coming through commission houses, and prices advanced sharply. The bank statement showed large gains in actual money and also in reserve, and the close was buoyant.

Interest centred chiefly in Sugar, boardroom traders following the manipulators in purchasing. The advance has been well sustained, and, notwithstanding the confident predictions of insiders that the stock is to cross par, conservative operators look for a temporary reaction, at least. It is given out that the company has no floating debt, and that it is loaning $7,000,000 on call. Another extra dividend is talked of. St. Paul was the only other stock in which the trading exceeded 10,000 shares.

Chicago Gas, Reading, Western Union, Burlington, and New-England were fairly active and were higher. The coal stocks, especially Lackawanna, were strong. The general list was firm.

NEW-YORK STOCK EXCHANGE.

Stocks.

	First.	High.	Low.	Last.	—Closing— Bid.	Asked.	Sales.
American Cotton Oil	35½	36½	35½	36½	36½	37	520
American Cotton Oil pf	72½	72¾	72½	72¾	72½	73	400
American Sugar Refining	93¾	95⅝	93⅝	95⅝	95⅛	95⅝	21,295
*American Sugar Refining pf	88¼	89	88¼	89	89⅛	89½	425
*American Tobacco	78½	78½	78½	78½	77	79	100
Atchison, Topeka & Santa Fe	18⅞	19¼	18⅞	19	19⅛	19¼	1,500
Atlantic & Pacific	2¼	2¼	2¼	2¼	2	2¼	300
Baltimore & Ohio	68½	68½	68½	68½	68½	68½	20
Buffalo, Rochester & Pittsburg	26¾	26⅜	26¾	26¾	26	27½	100
Canada Southern	49¾	49¾	49	49	49	49½	55
Chesapeake & Ohio	16	16⅜	16	16⅛	16¼	16⅜	480
Chicago Gas	59⅜	60¾	59⅛	60¼	60¼	60⅜	6,300
Chicago Gas, div. scrip	1.18	1.18	1.18	1.18			467
Chicago & Northwestern	101½	102⅛	101½	102	102	102⅛	1,300
Chicago, Burlington & Quincy	80¾	81⅜	80	81	81	81⅜	4,245
C., C., C. & St. Louis	34	34	34	34	33⅞	34⅜	300
C., C., C. & St. Louis pf	74	74	74	74			8
Chi., Mil. & St. Paul	60	60⅜	59⅜	60⅜	60¼	60⅜	11,478
Chi., Mil. & St. Paul pf	116	116½	116	116½	116½		21
Chicago, Rock Island & Pacific	63⅜	64¼	63⅛	64⅜	64⅜	64⅝	1,720
Cleveland & Pittsburg	147	147	147	147	146		25
Colorado Fuel & Iron	24½	24½	24½	24½	23¾	24¾	100
Columbus & Hocking Coal	8⅝	8⅝	8⅝	8¾	8⅝	8⅞	100
Columbus, Hock. Valley & Toledo	20⅞	20⅞	20⅞	20⅞	20¼	20½	10
Consolidated Gas Company	134	135	134	135	134½	135	350
Delaware & Hudson	121½	124	121½	124	123½	124	1,813
Delaware, Lackawanna & Western	157½	160¼	157½	160	160⅜	160¼	4,070
Distilling & Cattle Feeding	32⅜	33⅝	32⅞	33⅝	33½	33⅝	5,832
Edison Electric Illuminating	91½	96	94½	96	96⅜	100	200
General Electric	44½	45¼	44½	45¼	45	45¼	600
Illinois Central	92	92	92	92	90½	92	15
Kanawha & Michigan	9	9	9	9	8	10½	100
Laclede Gas	15	15¼	15	15¼	15¼	15⅜	200
Laclede Gas pf	62	66½	62	66½	65	70	400
Lake Erie & Western	68	68	68	68	68	69	220
Lake Shore	122½	124	122	124	124	124⅜	1,320
Louisville & Nashville	46¼	46¼	46	46	46⅜	46¾	200
Louisville, New-Albany & Chi., t. r.	14⅜	15	14⅜	15	14½	15½	200
Manhattan Consolidated	128	131¼	128	131¼	131⅜	131⅝	1,365
Missouri Pacific	22¾	22⅞	22½	22¾	22¾	23	1,005
Missouri, Kansas & Texas pf	20⅛	20⅜	20⅛	20⅜	20¼	20½	10
National Cordage, 2d as. paid	24	25	24	25	24⅞	25	310
*National Lead Co	26⅜	26⅜	26⅜	26⅜	26¼	26½	200
*National Lead Co. pf	72	72¼	72	72	71⅝	72½	137
New-Jersey Central	110¾	111⅜	110¾	111⅛	111⅛	111⅞	725
New-York Central	102¾	102¾	102¼	102¾	102¾	102⅝	703
New-York & New-England	28¾	29⅝	28⅝	29	29¼	29⅜	3,490
New-York, Chicago & St. Louis	14	14	14	14	14	15	1,000
New-York, Chicago & St. L. 2d pf	25	25¼	25	25¼	25	25½	200
New-York, Lackawanna & Western	107	107	107	107			100
New-York, Lake Erie & Western	14	14½	14	14½	14⅜	14⅜	400
New-York, Susq. & Western pf., new.	43	43	43	43	43	44	200
Northern Pacific	7	7	7	7	7⅛	7¼	350
Northern Pacific pf	22⅜	23⅛	22⅜	23⅛	22⅞	23⅛	1,609
Ontario & Western	15	15	15	15	15	15¼	405
Pacific Mail	15	15	15	15	15	15½	200
Philadelphia & Reading	17½	18¼	17¾	18	17⅜	18	8,660
Rich. & West Point, 2d in. paid	3	3	3	3	2⅞	3	100
St. Paul & Omaha	34¾	35¾	34¾	35¼	35⅛	35¼	450
Southern Pacific	17¾	17¾	17⅜	17¾	17½	18	200
Tennessee Coal & Iron	14⅜	14½	14⅜	14½	14¼	14⅜	300
Third Avenue	141	141	141	141	140	142½	100
Union Pacific	17¼	17⅞	17¼	17⅝	17⅝	17¾	1,110
Wabash	7¼	7¼	7¼	7¼	7	7¾	125
Wabash pf	15	15⅛	15	15⅛	15⅛	15½	200
Wells-Fargo Express	126	126	126	126	125	135	5
Western Union Telegraph	83⅜	83⅜	83⅛	83⅜	83⅜	83¾	4,208
Wheeling & Lake Erie pf	44⅜	44⅜	44⅜	44⅜	43⅞	45	100
Total sales							94,041

*Unlisted.

Mortgages.

	First.	High.	Low.	Last.	Sales.
Amer. Cot. Oil 8s	112¾	112¾	112¾	112¾	$5,000
At., T. & S. Fe 2d, A	37	37⅜	37	37⅜	24,000
Beech Creek 1st	96½	96½	96½	96½	1,000
B., C. R. & N. 1st	102	102	102	102	2,000
B., C. R. & N. col. tr. 5s	92	92	92	92	2,000
C. of N. J. gen. 5s	108¾	108¾	108¾	108¾	1,000
Cent. of N. J. gen. cons. 7s	107¾	107¾	107¾	107¾	1,000
C. & O. gen. 4½s	68½	69	68½	69	16,000
Ches. & O. cn. 5s	102¼	102¼	102¼	102¼	3,000
C. & O., R. & A. 1st cn. 6s	79½	79½	79½	79½	3,000
Chi. & N. P. 1st	42	42⅞	42	42⅞	30,000
C., B. & Q. 4s	92½	92½	92½	92½	10,000
C., B. & Q. 7s	118	118¼	118	118¼	6,000
Chi. Gas 6s	84¾	84¾	84¾	84¾	13,000
C. S. & C. 1st	102½	102½	102½	102½	1,000
C., C., C. & St. L. 1st, C., W. & M. div. 4s	90	90	90	90	1,000
Den. & Rio G. 4s	72	72	72	72	4,000
Edison Elec. Ill. of N. Y. 1st	104	104	104	104	1,000
Erie 2d cn	70	70	70	70	4,000
Gen. Elec. deb. 5s	75	75	75	75	2,000
Han. & St. J. cn.	112	112	111¾	111¾	5,000
Harlem R. 1st	117	117	117	117	1,000
Kan. Pacific cn	74	74	74	74	2,000
L. & T. 1st g. 4s	77	77⅜	77	77⅜	10,000
Laclede Gas 1st	78½	79¼	78½	79¼	9,000
L. & N. 1st, N. O. & M.	115	115	115	115	1,000
Met. Elevated 2d	107	107	107	107	1,000
Mex. Int. 1st	70½	70½	70½	70½	12,000
Mo., K. & T. 1st	123	123	123	123	6,000
M., L. S. & W. 1st M	115½	115½	115½	115½	6,000
N. Y. Elev. 1st	110½	110½	110½	110½	2,000
N. Y. Cent. g. 6s	112	112	112	112	10,000
North. Pac. 1st, o.	106½	106	106½	106	6,000
North. Pac. 1st, r	104½	104¾	104½	104¾	10,000
North Pac. 2d, o	85	85	85	86	10,000
North Pac. cn. 5s	32½	32¾	32½	31¾	26,000
N. Pac. & Mont. 5s	50	50	50	50	7,000
N. W. 1. f. deb. 5s	106	106	106	106	18,000
Ore. R. & N. 1st	97	97	97	97	1,000
Read. 1st pf. inc.	31	31	30⅞	30⅞	7,000
Read. 2d pf. inc.	20	20¼	20	20¼	10,000
Rens. & Sar. 1st	138	138	138	138	1,000
R. & W. W. 1st, col. tr. 5s, t. r.	22	22	22	22	10,000
Rock Island 5s, c.	96	96	96⅝	96⅞	27,000
St. L. & S. W. 1st	64¾	64¾	64¾	64¾	5,000
St. L. & S. F. 1st, H	118	118	118	118	1,000
St. P. 1st, H. & D. 7s	115½	115½	115½	115½	3,000
St. P. 1st, C. & P. 5s	120	120	120	120	5,000
St. P. 1st, S. Minn.	110½	110½	110½	110½	10,000
St. P., M. & M. cn. 6s	100	100	100	100	5,000
St. A. & A. P. 4s	55	55	55	55	25,000
St. P. of Cal. 1st	104¾	104¾	104¾	104¾	17,000
Texas Pac. 1st	69	69	69	69	1,000
T. st. L. & k. C. 1st	56½	56½	56½	56½	5,000
U. P. 1st of 1896	101½	101½	101½	101½	2,000
U. P., D. & G. 5s	41½	43	41½	43	11,000
Wabash 1st	102¾	102¾	102⅝	102⅝	18,000
W. N. & P. 1st	102	102	102	102	2,000
West. U. deb. 7s	110	110	110	110	2,000
West Shore 4s, r	100	100	100	100	3,000
Total sales					$453,000

*$5,000 at 95, seller 20 flat, and $5,000 at 80, seller 30 flat. †Seller 10 flat.

Bonds.

	First.	High.	Low.	Last.	Sales.
Am. Cot. Oil 8s	112¾	112¾	112¾	112¾	$3,000
At., T. & S. F. 2d, A	37¼	37¼	37¼	37¼	12,000
Chi., B. & Q. cn.	118⅝	118⅝	118⅛	118⅝	3,000
Chi. & N. P. 1st	42⅝	42⅝	42⅝	42⅝	5,000
Chi., St. L. & C. 1st	84¾	84¾	84¾	84¾	5,000
Ches. & O. 4½s	68⅜	68⅜	68⅜	68⅜	4,000
Kansas Pac. cn.	74	74	74	74	2,000
Laclede Gas 5s	79	79	79	79	4,000
Mex. M. & T. 4s	77⅞	77⅞	77⅞	77⅞	5,000
North. Pac. 1st	105⅜	105⅜	105⅜	105⅜	2,000
North. Pac. cn.	32⅜	32½	32⅜	32⅜	10,000
Rock I. 5s, c.	96	96	96	96	5,000
St. L. S. W. 1st	64⅝	64⅝	64⅝	64⅝	5,000
Wabash 1st	102½	102⅝	102½	102½	12,000
Total sales					$73,000

Mining Stocks.

La Crosse	.07	.07	.07	.07	1,200
Phœnix of Ariz.	.44	.44	.44	.44	200
Total sales					1,400

BIDS FOR BANK STOCKS.

America	185	Manhattan	170
American Exchange	145	Market & Fulton	220
Broadway	210	Mechanics'	140
Bowery	200	Mechanics & Traders'	150
Butch'rs & Drovers'	170	Merchants'	140
Central National	110	Merchants' Ex	112
Chase National	150	Metropolitan	130
Chatham	360	Metropolis	450
Chemical	4,000	Murray Hill	200
City	425	Nassau	168
Columbia	200	New-York	220
Commerce	170	N. Y. Nat. Exchange	110
Continental	130	Ninth National	107
Corn Exchange	245	Nineteenth Ward	140
East River	145	Nat. Bank of N. A.	150
Fifth Avenue	2,000	Oriental	210
First National of S. I.	112	Pacific	175
Fourth National	200	Park	260
Gallatin National	300	Phenix	115
German American	115	Produce Exchange	125
German Exchange	300	Republic	115
Germania	300	Seaboard National	178
Greenwich	155	Second National	800
Hanover	300	Seventh National	125
Hudson River	150	Shoe & Leather	200
Importers & Traders'	560	State of New-York	108
Irving	145	Western National	105
Leather M'f'ct'rs	210	West Side	200

One hundred shares of the Bank of the State of New-York sold at 103.

CONSOLIDATED EXCHANGE.

Stocks.

	First.	High.	Low.	Last.	Sales.
Am. Sugar Ref	93¾	95⅝	93⅝	95⅛	8,620
Am. Cotton Oil	35⅞	35⅞	35⅞	35⅞	200
At. Top. & S. Fe	18⅞	19¼	18⅞	19¼	430
Chicago Gas	59	60¾	58⅞	60¾	1,670
Ches. & Ohio	16¼	16¼	16¼	16¼	100
Consol. Gas	134¾	134¾	134¾	134¾	100
Chi. & N. W.	102	102	102	102	20
Chi., R. I. & Pac.	63⅝	64¼	63⅜	64	1,280
Chi., Bur. & Q.	80¼	81⅛	80	81⅛	3,590
Chi., Mil. & St. P.	59⅞	60⅝	59⅞	60¼	6,760
Central of N. J.	110¾	111⅜	110¾	111	280
C., St. P., M. & O.	34¾	34⅞	34¾	34⅞	150
Del. & Hudson	122¼	123	122¼	123	500
Del., Lack. & W.	157⅛	161	157⅛	161	550
Dist. & C. F.	32⅝	33¼	32⅝	33⅛	1,580
Gen. Electric	45	45	45	45	230
Louis. & Nash.	46⅛	46¾	46⅛	46⅜	50
Missouri Pacific	22⅝	22⅞	22⅝	22⅞	50
Lake Shore	122¾	124	122¾	124	120
Laclede Gas	15¼	15¼	15¼	15¼	200
L., N. A. & C. tr.	15	15	15	15	200
Manhattan	129¾	131¾	129¾	131¾	170
N. Y. & New-Eng.	28¾	29⅜	28⅝	29¼	1,160
Phil. & Reading	17⅞	18¼	17¼	17⅞	1,460
Union Pacific	17¼	17¾	17¼	17¾	40
West. Union	83¼	83⅞	82⅞	83¾	1,000
Total sales					30,710

Mining Stocks.

	First.	High.	Low.	Last.	Sales.
Am. Cot. Oil 8s	112¾	112¾	112¾	112¾	$3,000
At., T. & S. F. 2d, A	37¼	37¼	37¼	37¼	12,000
Chi., B. & Q. cn.	118⅝	118⅝	118⅛	118⅝	3,000
Chi. & N. P. 1st	42⅝	42⅝	42⅝	42⅝	5,000
Chi., St. L. & C. 1st	84¾	84¾	84¾	84¾	5,000
Ches. & O. 4½s	68⅜	68⅜	68⅜	68⅜	4,000
Kansas Pac. cn.	74	74	74	74	2,000
Laclede Gas 5s	79	79	79	79	4,000
Mex. M. & T. 4s	77⅞	77⅞	77⅞	77⅞	5,000
North. Pac. 1st	105⅜	105⅜	105⅜	105⅜	2,000
North. Pac. cn.	32⅜	32½	32⅜	32⅜	10,000
Rock I. 5s, c.	96	96	96	96	5,000
St. L. S. W. 1st	64⅝	64⅝	64⅝	64⅝	5,000
Wabash 1st	102½	102⅝	102½	102½	12,000
Total sales					$73,000

Mining Stocks.

La Crosse	.07	.07	.07	.07	1,200
Phœnix of Ariz.	.44	.44	.44	.44	200
Total sales					1,400

BIDS FOR BANK STOCKS.

America	185	Manhattan	170
American Exchange	145	Market & Fulton	220
Broadway	210	Mechanics'	140
Bowery	200	Mechanics & Traders'	150
Butch'rs & Drovers'	170	Merchants'	140
Central National	110	Merchants' Ex	112
Chase National	150	Metropolitan	130
Chatham	360	Metropolis	450
Chemical	4,000	Murray Hill	200
City	425	Nassau	168
Columbia	200	New-York	220
Commerce	170	N. Y. Nat. Exchange	110
Continental	130	Ninth National	107
Corn Exchange	245	Nineteenth Ward	140
East River	145	Nat. Bank of N. A.	150
Fifth Avenue	2,000	Oriental	210
First National of S. I.	112	Pacific	175
Fourth National	200	Park	260
Gallatin National	300	Phenix	115
German American	115	Produce Exchange	125
German Exchange	300	Republic	115
Germania	300	Seaboard National	178
Greenwich	155	Second National	800
Hanover	300	Seventh National	125
Hudson River	150	Shoe & Leather	200
Importers & Traders'	560	State of New-York	108
Irving	145	Western National	105
Leather M'f'ct'rs	210	West Side	200

One hundred shares of the Bank of the State of New-York sold at 103.

Bid and Asked Quotations.

The following were the closing quotations for stocks in which there were no transactions:

	Bid.	Asked.		Bid.	Asked.
Adams Ex	141	146	Mobile & O.	12	18½
Ala. & Tenn.	155	165	N. J. & So. R.	60	70
Alton & T. H.	20	30	Nat. Cord. pf.		
Am. Coal	80	90	as. pd.	46	52
Am. Dist. Tel.	30	40	Nat. Lin. Oil	18	19
Amer. Ex	115	116	Nat. Starch	04	06
Am. T. & C.	83	86	Nat. St. 2d pf.	30	..
Am. Tob. pf.	94	98	New Cent. C.	7	9
Brunsw. Co.	3	6	N. Y. & H.	191	195
B., R. & P. pf.	69	77	N. Y. & N. pf.	10	10½
B., C. R. & N.	45	..	N. Y., C. & St. L.		
Can. Pacific	73	75	St. L. 1st pf.	59	62
Central Pac.	19	20½	N. Y., S. & W.	13¾	14
Chi. & Alton.	136	142	Norfolk & So.	50	..
Chi. & E. Ill.	54	56	Nor. & W. pf.	21	22
C. & E. Ill. pf.	93	95	North Am.	5½	5⅝
C. & N. W. pf.	138	139	Ohio Southern	29	30
C. C. & I. D.	9	11	Ont. Mining	6¾	9
Col. F. & I. pf.	..	90	Oregon Imp.	8	11
C. H. V. & T. pf.	60	69	Ore. R. & N.	25	35
Com. Cable	100	150	Ore. S. L. & U. N.	5⅝	6
Consol. Coal	27	31	Penn. Coal	250	300
Den. & R. G.	9¾	10¾	Peo. & East.	4	8
Den. & R. G. pf.	28¾	30	Peo., D. & E.	7	8
D. M. & F. D.	6	7	Pitts. & W. pf.	27	30
D. M. & F. D. pf.	24	40	P., C., C. & St. L.	48½	51½
*D., S. S. & A.	6¾	8	P., C., C. & St. L. pf.	14¼	15
*D., S. S. & A. pf.	16	19	P., F. W. & C.	146	..
E. T., V. & G.	1	1	Pull. P. Car.	168½	169½
E. T., V. & G. 1st pf.	6	15	Quicksilver	1	3
E. T., V. & G. 2d pf.	1	4	Rens. & Sar.	162	170
Ev. & T. H.	79	81	R., W. & O.	105	107
Gt. North. pf.	106½	108½	St. L. So.	98	..
G. B. & W. Ltd.	5½	7	St. L. S. W.	4	5
Gold & Stock	11	15	St. L. S. W. pf.	7¾	8¼
Hocking Val.	21¼	22	St. P. & Dul.	24½	29
Ill. Cent.	3	3	St. P. & D. pf.	95	100
Iowa Cent.	7	7½	St. P. & O.	106½	107
Iowa Cent. pf.	20½	22	St. P., M. & M.	101	105
Keok. & D. M.	5	5¼	Sil. Bull. certs.	73½	74
L. E. & W.	15¼	15¾	So. Cot. Oil.	40	50
Long Island	93	96	Texas Pac.	6¼	7
L., St. L. & T.	30½	5	Tol. & O. C.	30	32
Mahoning R. pf.	90	100	Tol. & O. C. pf.	63¾	..
Man. Beach	4	8	Tol., A. A. & N. M.	8	8½
Md. Coal pf.	45	60	U. P., D. & G.	54	60½
Mich. Cent.	95½	96	U. S. Exp.	52	56
M. & St. L. tr.	10¾	11¼	U. S. Rubber	30	33
M. & St. L. pf. tr.	29½	30½	U. S. Rub. pf.	75	..
Minn. Iron	60	70	W. & L. E.	13	14
Mo., K. & T.	11¾	12	Wis. Cent.	4⅞	5½

*Unlisted.

CONSOLIDATED EXCHANGE.

Stocks.

	First.	High.	Low.	Last.	Sales.
Am. Sugar Ref	93¾	95⅝	93⅝	95⅛	8,620
Am. Cotton Oil	35⅞	35⅞	35⅞	35⅞	200
At. Top. & S. Fe	18⅞	19¼	18⅞	19¼	430
Chicago Gas	59	60¾	58⅞	60¾	1,670
Ches. & Ohio	16¼	16¼	16¼	16¼	100
Consol. Gas	134¾	134¾	134¾	134¾	100
Chi. & N. W.	102	102	102	102	20
Chi., R. I. & Pac.	63⅝	64¼	63⅜	64	1,280
Chi., Bur. & Q.	80¼	81⅛	80	81⅛	3,590
Chi., Mil. & St. P.	59⅞	60⅝	59⅞	60¼	6,760
Central of N. J.	110¾	111⅜	110¾	111	280

Bid and Asked Quotations.

The following were the closing quotations for stocks in which there were no transactions:

	Bid.	Asked.		Bid.	Asked.
Adams Ex	141	146	Mobile & O.	12	18½
Ala. & Tenn.	155	165	N. J. & So. R.	60	70
Alton & T. H.	20	30	Nat. Cord. pf.		
Am. Coal	80	90	as. pd.	46	52
Am. Dist. Tel.	30	40	Nat. Lin. Oil	18	19
Amer. Ex	115	116	Nat. Starch	04	06
Am. T. & C.	83	86	Nat. St. 2d pf.	30	..
Am. Tob. pf.	94	98	New Cent. C.	7	9
Brunsw. Co.	3	6	N. Y. & H.	191	195
B., R. & P. pf.	69	77	N. Y. & N. pf.	10	10½
B., C. R. & N.	45	..	N. Y., C. & St. L.		
Can. Pacific	73	75	St. L. 1st pf.	59	62
Central Pac.	19	20½	N. Y., S. & W.	13¾	14
Chi. & Alton.	136	142	Norfolk & So.	50	..
Chi. & E. Ill.	54	56	Nor. & W. pf.	21	22
C. & E. Ill. pf.	93	95	North Am.	5½	5⅝
C. & N. W. pf.	138	139	Ohio Southern	29	30
C. C. & I. D.	9	11	Ont. Mining	6¾	9
Col. F. & I. pf.	..	90	Oregon Imp.	8	11
C. H. V. & T. pf.	60	69	Ore. R. & N.	25	35
Com. Cable	100	150	Ore. S. L. & U. N.	5⅝	6
Consol. Coal	27	31	Penn. Coal	250	300
Den. & R. G.	9¾	10¾	Peo. & East.	4	8
Den. & R. G. pf.	28¾	30	Peo., D. & E.	7	8
D. M. & F. D.	6	7	Pitts. & W. pf.	27	30
D. M. & F. D. pf.	24	40	P., C., C. & St. L.	48½	51½
*D., S. S. & A.	6¾	8	P., C., C. & St. L. pf.	14¼	15
*D., S. S. & A. pf.	16	19	P., F. W. & C.	146	..
E. T., V. & G.	1	1	Pull. P. Car.	168½	169½
E. T., V. & G. 1st pf.	6	15	Quicksilver	1	3
E. T., V. & G. 2d pf.	1	4	Rens. & Sar.	162	170
Ev. & T. H.	79	81	R., W. & O.	105	107
Gt. North. pf.	106½	108½	St. L. So.	98	..
G. B. & W. Ltd.	5½	7	St. L. S. W.	4	5
Gold & Stock	11	15	St. L. S. W. pf.	7¾	8¼
Hocking Val.	21¼	22	St. P. & Dul.	24½	29
Ill. Cent.	3	3	St. P. & D. pf.	95	100
Iowa Cent.	7	7½	St. P. & O.	106½	107
Iowa Cent. pf.	20½	22	St. P., M. & M.	101	105
Keok. & D. M.	5	5¼	Sil. Bull. certs.	73½	74
L. E. & W.	15¼	15¾	So. Cot. Oil.	40	50
Long Island	93	96	Texas Pac.	6¼	7
L., St. L. & T.	30½	5	Tol. & O. C.	30	32
Mahoning R. pf.	90	100	Tol. & O. C. pf.	63¾	..
Man. Beach	4	8	Tol., A. A. & N. M.	8	8½
Md. Coal pf.	45	60	U. P., D. & G.	54	60½
Mich. Cent.	95½	96	U. S. Exp.	52	56
M. & St. L. tr.	10¾	11¼	U. S. Rubber	30	33
M. & St. L. pf. tr.	29½	30½	U. S. Rub. pf.	75	..
Minn. Iron	60	70	W. & L. E.	13	14
Mo., K. & T.	11¾	12	Wis. Cent.	4⅞	5½

*Unlisted.

Bid and Asked Quotations.

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Central Pac.	19	20½	N. Y., S. & W.	13¾	14
Chi. & Alton.	136	142	Norfolk & So.	50	..

FINANCIAL.

Continued from Page 14.

$4,000,000
ILLINOIS CENTRAL R. R. COMPANY
4 % gold bonds, of 1953,

(forming part of a total issue of $25,000,000, secured by the deposit of certain securities of the Louisville, New Orleans and Texas Railway Company.)

INTEREST PAYABLE SEMI-ANNUALLY on May 1 and Nov. 1.

PRINCIPAL PAYABLE NOV. 1, 1953, IN NEW-YORK.

Coupon Bonds in denominations of $500 and $1,000 each, with provision for registration, as set forth in the bond.

UNITED STATES TRUST COMPANY, TRUSTEE.

The undersigned will receive subscriptions for the above bonds at 93½ and accrued interest to date of delivery.

Copies of the mortgage and the prospectus, giving full details as to the above bonds and the financial position of the Illinois Central Railroad Company, will be furnished upon application at our offices.

The subscription list will be opened at 10 o'clock on Wednesday morning, Oct. 25, and will be closed at 3 o'clock P. M., or earlier, on the same day, the right being reserved to reject any applications and to award a smaller amount than applied for.

The subscription will be opened simultaneously in London by Messrs. Speyer Brothers, in Frankfort-on-the-Main, by Mr. Luz. Speyer Elliesen, and in Amsterdam by Messrs. Teixeira de Mattos Brothers.

VERMILYE & CO., SPEYER & CO.,
Nassau and Pine Streets. Mills Building.
New-York, Oct. 21, 1893.

OFFICE OF THE
ATCHISON, TOPEKA & SANTA FE RAILROAD COMPANY.

P. O. BOX 346. NO. 95 MILK ST.

CIRCULAR NO. 69.
BOSTON, Oct. 11, 1893.

TO THE HOLDERS OF THE
GUARANTEE FUND MORTGAGE 6 PER CENT. NOTES,

Atchison, Topeka, and Santa Fe Railroad Co.

THE GUARANTEE FUND MORTGAGE SIX PER CENT. NOTES of the Atchison Company, issued November 1, 1888, and due November 1, 1893, for $9,000,000, (and of which the company acquired since their issue $2,000,000, leaving $7,000,000 outstanding and in the hands of yourselves,) are upon an underlying lien to the GENERAL MORTGAGE FOUR PER CENT. GOLD BOND INDENTURE of the Company, dated October 15, 1889, which originated with the Financial Reorganization of the Company, under which, as well, provision was made for the retention by the Union Trust Company of New-York, as Trustee, of GENERAL MORTGAGE FOUR PER CENT. GOLD BONDS of an equal amount of such bonds, $9,000,000, to provide for ultimate retirement of the GUARANTEE FUND NOTES.

The Directors of the Atchison Company believe it to be advantageous to the Company to defer retirement of the GUARANTEE FUND NOTES five years, or until November 1, 1898, the GENERAL MORTGAGE FOUR PER CENT. GOLD BONDS reserved remaining with the Trustee until required for purpose of such retirement.

THE PRINCIPAL and INTEREST of the EXTENDED GUARANTEE FUND NOTES will be payable in GOLD.

The Company now offers to the holders of the GUARANTEE FUND MORTGAGE SIX PER CENT. NOTES the right of such extension at par with a cash commission of five (5) per cent., to be paid by the Company on November 1, 1893, to such holders as will signify their assent on or before October 25, instant.

The NOTES of those holders who have not assented to extension by October 25, instant, will be acquired and paid for in full on November 1 by a syndicate who will extend the NOTES for the period above stated.

Holders are respectfully asked to promptly communicate their wishes in writing to

J. W. REINHART, PRESIDENT,
95 Milk St., Boston.

Those who assent will be notified when to present their NOTES at the office of the Company for indorsement, affixing of new coupon sheets, and receipt of cash premium, payable November 1st.

By order of the Board of Directors.

GEORGE C. MAGOUN, Chairman.
J. W. REINHART, President.

TO THE BONDHOLDERS
OF THE
Toledo, St. Louis and Kansas City R. R. Co.

The undersigned, the committee duly constituted by a meeting of first mortgage bondholders of this company, and representing no other interest in the company than first mortgage bonds, invite bondholders to examine and sign the Bondholders' Agreement now ready at the office of the Farmers' Loan & Trust Company, Trustee of the mortgage, 22 William St., New-York City, preparatory to an early foreclosure of the mortgage.

Office of the committee, Room 50, 22 William St.

ROSEWELL G. ROLSTON,
President of the Farmers' Loan & Trust Co.
GEORGE COPPELL
of Maitland, Phelps & Co.
GEORGE LORD DAY,
Executor of Estate of William Astor.
M. L. SCUDDER,
Representing the Travelers' Insurance Co.
W. HOWARD GILDER,
Member of N. Y. Stock Exchange.

STOCKS AND BONDS OF THE
Chicago and South Side Rapid Transit Co.
AND
Metropolitan West Side Elevated R. R.
OF CHICAGO
DEALT IN BY
P. J. Goodhart & Co.,
24 BROAD ST., NEW-YORK.

189 La Salle St., Chicago. 71 West 3d St., Cincinnati.

DIRECT WIRES.

WM. J. BROADWELL,
BANKER AND BROKER,
80 BROADWAY.

Buys and sells on commission Stocks and Bonds, either for cash or on margin, and deals in HIGH-GRADE INVESTMENT SECURITIES. Large loans negotiated.

W. B. SANCTON,
STOCK BROKER,
52 BROADWAY,
Member New-York Stock Exchange.
Orders in stocks and bonds executed for cash or on margin.

All N. Y. City Street R. R. Securities
and other investment securities.
E. J. JACOBS & CO.,
41 New St., New-York.
Members of the New-York Stock Exchange. Orders in Stocks and Bonds executed on commission.

NEW-YORK & BROOKLYN CITY R'WAY STOCKS AND BONDS
BOUGHT AND SOLD.
CHARLES C. EDEY & SONS,
56 BROADWAY,
Members New-York Stock Exchange.

INSTRUCTION ADVERTISEMENTS.

Schools—City.

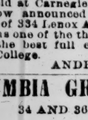
Young Men and Boys.

LENOX INSTITUTE.
Modern and Classical Collegiate School.
Primary Classes and Kindergarten.
BOYS' SCHOOL, 336 Lenox Av., | near 127th St.,
GIRLS' SCHOOL, 334 Lenox Av., | New-York.
(Formerly called Sixth Av. Boulevard.)
Prepares thoroughly for business, all the leading colleges, and scientific schools. English is the language of the school. German is taught thoroughly as a mother tongue through the entire school. The sixth school year begins Sept. 18. Applications received after Sept. 1.

At the commencement exercises of Columbia College, held at Carnegie Hall on June 14, President Seth Low announced Alexander H. W. Zerban (age 16) of 334 Lenox Av., a graduate of Lenox Institute, as one of the three candidates who had just passed the best full entrance examination for Columbia College.

ANDREW ZERBAN, Principal.

COLUMBIA GRAMMAR SCHOOL,
34 AND 36 EAST 51ST ST.
130TH YEAR.
PREPARES BOYS FOR ALL COLLEGES, SCIENTIFIC SCHOOLS, BUSINESS.
PRIMARY DEPARTMENT. GYMNASIUM.
Dr. R. S. BACON, A. M., LL. B.
B. H. CAMPBELL, A. M.

D. L. DOWD'S HEALTH EXERCISER.

For Gentlemen, Ladies, Youths; athlete or invalid. Complete gymnasium; takes 6 in. floor room; new, scientific, durable, cheap. Indorsed by 100,000 physicians, lawyers, clergymen, editors, and others now using it. Illustrated circular, 40 engravings, free. Scientific, Physical, and Vocal Culture, 9 East 14th St., New-York.

MR. SAM FRANKO'S VIOLIN SCHOOL
removed to
No. 45 East 84th St.

KINDERGARTEN DEPARTMENT OF THE Teachers' College.—A two years' course required; number of students limited; privilege of electing work in ten departments of the college. Applications may be made at once for places in the class beginning September, 1894. For entrance in the present year, application may be made not later than Oct. 20. Circulars sent to applicants.
9 University Place, New-York City.

COLLEGIATE SCHOOL, Founded 1638.
241 AND 243 WEST SEVENTY-SEVENTH ST.
Boys prepared for College and for Business. Primary department, Gymnasium, Military drill under U. S. Army officer. Reopens Sept. 28.
L. G. McGAFF, Head Master.

PACKARD'S BUSINESS COLLEGE
Will open a new room under a new teacher to-morrow, and thus relieve the present overcrowding. Now is the best time to enter. S. S. PACKARD, President, 101 East 23d St.

WEST END SCHOOL. 113 West 71st St.
SEVENTH YEAR BEGINS OCT. 2.
Chester Donaldson, Prin.; Jonathan Dickinson, Jr., Vice Prin. Office hours, 8 to 11 A. M., 5 to 8 P. M.

LANGUAGES.
THE BERLITZ SCHOOL OF LANGUAGES; 7 Madison Square, (25th St. and Broadway). Branches in leading American and European cities. Best instruction, reasonable fee, term begins now.

DWIGHT SCHOOL, 1,481 BROADWAY, (NEAR 43D ST.), a superior preparatory school for boys; careful preparation for all colleges, scientific schools, and for the Regents' examination.
HENRY C. MILLER, ARTHUR WILLIAMS, } Principals.

DR. E. D. LYON'S CLASSICAL SCHOOL, 576 5TH AV., (removed from 6 East 47th St.) Reopens Sept. 28.
Thorough preparation for college or business. Number limited. Primary department.

WOODBRIDGE SCHOOL, 417 MADISON AV. REOPENS OCT. 2. 12th year. NO JUNIOR DEPARTMENT.
J. WOODBRIDGE DAVIS. DAVID A. CENTER.

IRVING SCHOOL, (BOYS,) 20 WEST 59TH ST.
LOUIS DWIGHT RAY, M. A.
Gymnasium. All Departments. Private Classes in Gymnastics, Languages, & Mathematics, 3 to 5 P. M.

FRANCIS B. ALLEN'S CLASS FOR BOYS, 13 West 42d St., reopens Sept. 28; number limited; especial care with backward boys. 11th year.

CLASS FOR BOYS, 22 EAST 54TH ST., RE-Opens Oct. 4. Circulars sent on application. Fourteenth year. THE MISSES GRINNELL.

J. H. MORSE'S SCHOOL FOR BOYS. 423 Madison Av., New-York.

Young Ladies and Children.

MADEMOISELLE VELTIN,
DAY SCHOOL FOR GIRLS,
160-162 WEST 74TH ST.,
Will reopen Oct. 5 at the new specially-constructed FIRE-PROOF SCHOOL BUILDING.
Kindergarten conducted in FRENCH.

MR. CHARLES POPE
Having located in New-York for the Winter, will be happy to instruct a select number of ladies and gentlemen in reading and dramatic culture.
Mr. and Mrs. Frauenthal courteously permits the use of his stage for rehearsals.
For terms and conditions address New-York Mirror Office.

MISS MARY HARRIOTT NORRIS.
CLASSES IN HIGHER ENGLISH.
117 WEST 58TH ST.

MISS WALKER'S SCHOOL FOR GIRLS,
148 Madison Avenue.
Reopens Oct. 2. Number limited.
School hours from nine to one. Primary class from nine to twelve. No home study for pupils under fourteen who remain until two o'clock.

THE MISSES ELY'S SCHOOL FOR GIRLS,
REOPENED OCT. 3.
RIVERSIDE DRIVE.
85TH AND 86TH STREETS, NEW-YORK.

MADAME MEARS'S ENGLISH AND French boarding and day school for young ladies and children, 222 Madison Av., New-York. French is the language of the family and school; special classes in art, and French conversation; primary department. Fifty-third St.

WEST END AVENUE SCHOOL FOR GIRLS Reopens Oct. 2.
MARTHA S. THOMPSON, Principal.
Primary, Preparatory, and Academic Departments; prepares for college; advanced pupils at Barnard and Vassar; studio under the charge of Miss Pitkin.
281 WEST END AV., CORNER 78TH ST.

THE MISSES GRAHAM,
Successors to the Misses Green,
Boarding and day school for girls, reopens Oct. 4 at the new location, 176 West 72d St., cor. Amsterdam Av.—Sherman Square.

THE SALISBURY SCHOOL FOR GIRLS, Central Park Plaza, 741 5th Av., New-York.—Boarding and day school; primary, intermediate, college preparatory, and finishing. Mrs. Salisbury personally in charge. Individual instruction; light rooms. Reopens Wednesday, Oct. 4.

THE SIMMONS SCHOOL,
1,010 Madison Av., 28 East 78th St.,
BOARDING AND DAY SCHOOL FOR GIRLS.
Primary, Academic, Collegiate. Certificate admits to the leading colleges for women. Reopens Oct. 2.

THE MISSES MERINGTON
French and English school reopens Oct. 2.
Resident pupils.
183 Lenox Av., near 119th St.

MISS SUSAN M. VAN AMRINGE.—School for Girls. Primary, intermediate, advanced departments. Preparation for college. Reopens Oct. 6.
106 East 38th St., near Park Av.

MRS. GRAHAM YOUNGS.—Home and day school for girls; reopens Oct. 4.
Class for boys. 40 West 45th St.

THE MISSES GRINNELL'S
Day School for Girls, 22 East 54th St. Primary, Academic, and Collegiate Departments. Special courses. Kindergarten. Fourteenth year.

MISS GIBBONS' SCHOOL FOR GIRLS, MRS. SARAH H. EMERSON, Principal. A few boarding pupils taken. Reopens Oct. 4. 55 West 47th St.

MRS. AND MISS BOYCE.—School for girls and little boys; primary and intermediate; girls prepared for college by Columbia graduate. 973 Park Av.

MISS GAYLER'S SCHOOL FOR GIRLS, 174 West 86th St., will receive a limited number of boarding pupils; exceptional advantages offered at moderate rates.

HOME BOARDING AND DAY SCHOOL FOR GIRLS, 607 5th Av. 36th year begins Oct. 3. Rev. Dr. and Mrs. Charles H. Gardner, Principals.

MISS BRAGG'S SCHOOL FOR GIRLS REopens Monday, Oct. 2. Classes for little boys, 1,509 Broadway.

MISS L. WINTHROP KOUES' School for girls removes from 153 West 70th St. to 128 West 70th St.

AT MISS PERRIN'S, 696 MADISON AV., near 62d St., special classes in all branches of tuition; boarding pupils, $600 per annum; 15th year.

MISS BALLOW'S SCHOOL FOR GIRLS.—Miss M. S. Morgan, Miss E. F. Gallaudet, Principals. Reopens Oct. 5. 24 East 22d St.

VAN NORMAN INSTITUTE FOR YOUNG ladies and children, (founded 1857,) 280 West 71st St. Mme. VAN NORMAN, Principal.

MISS BARBER AND MISS MONTFORT'S morning classes for young ladies; academic, collegiate, and special courses: Oct. 4. 44 West 34th St.

MISS WARREN'S DAY SCHOOL FOR GIRLS, 108 West 81st St.—Primary, intermediate, academic. Class for boys in the primary department.

Schools—Country.

Young Men and Boys.

COLEMAN
BUSINESS COLLEGE, NEWARK, N. J.
832 TO 840 BROAD ST.
NEWARK & N. Y. R. R. BUILDINGS.
Enlarged and improved facilities.
Unsurpassed advantages.
BEST SHORT-HAND AND TYPE-WRITING SCHOOL IN THE STATE.
Rate low. Address for catalogue or College Journal, H. COLEMAN, President, (Central R. R. Buildings,) Newark.

$155 YEARLY BOARD, TUITION; Seminary, girls; Military College, boys, young men. Address EPISCOPAL SCHOOLS, Haddonfield, N.J.

SEMINARY.—Special offer, free tuition, no profit, 88th yr.; send stamp; name Times; good board. No. Granvil, N. Y.

Law Schools.

Women's Law Class.
University of the City of New-York, for BUSINESS WOMEN and AMATEURS. Morning and evening sessions begin Nov. 1. Free Scholarships. Address for particulars Mrs. WEBER, 25 West 46th St., or Prof. RUSSELL, 120 Broadway, New-York.

Gymnasiums.

40TH WINTER SEASON, 1893-94.
PROF. HENRY GERHARD.
GYMNASIUM. CALISTHENICS, School of Fencing, 4 East 45th St. Class and special instructors. See programme.

Teachers.

AMERICAN AND FOREIGN PROFESSORS, teachers, tutors, governesses of all branches supplied to universities, colleges, schools, and families; modern languages spoken. MIRIAM COYRIERE AGENCY, Book Building, 150 5th Av., corner 20th St.

WANTED—German governess with French, music, English; Southern position; gentleman teacher banjo, mandolin, guitar. MIRIAM COYRIERE AGENCY, Book Building, 150 5th Av., corner 20th St.

VISITING TUTOR.—English university man (classical and mathematical honors) offers his services in this capacity; experienced teacher; best references. A. M. Cantab, Box 151 Times.

A PARISIAN LADY (DIPLOMEE) WANTS some more pupils; good references; terms very moderate. Address FRENCH LESSONS, Times Agency, 1,368 3d Av.

GERMAN AND FRENCH.—By a high-school professor; graduate of French and German universities; coaching for Columbia a specialty. For particulars address A. K., 110 West 46th St.

BANJO AND PIANO INSTRUCTIONS.—By competent lady teacher at home or at pupil's residence; terms reasonable. Address TEACHER, Post Office Box 2146, New-York.

PARISIAN FRENCH.—Private and classes; grammar; conversation; experienced teacher; highest references; moderate. MADAME, 106 West 116th St.

CLASS OR PRIVATE INSTRUCTION IN French by experienced, highly-recommended Parisian lady at her own or pupil's residence. Mlle. GERY, 25 West 44th St.

NORMAL COLLEGE GRADUATE, SIX years' experience in best families of New-York, as visiting teacher; highest references. Address THOROUGH, 708 Columbus Av.

A SWISS KINDERGARTEN TEACHER, speaking German, French, and English; school or private family. Address F. H., poste restante, Orange, N. J.

CONVERSATIONAL FRENCH BY PARISIAN lady diplomee; practical method; classes or private. VIDERE, 61 East 41st St.

YOUNG LADY, JUST ARRIVED FROM PARIS would exchange French for English lessons. E. M., Box 375 Times, Up Town.

35 CENTS A LESSON.—North German lady desires scholars for German, French, and music. Address C. J., Box 334 Times, Up Town.

INSTRUCTION IN FRENCH.—Best method; highest references. Mlle. DE LIDY, 330 Lexington Av.

PRIVATE TUTOR.—Graduate of Oxford, England; many years' experience; best city references. R. JOHNSON, 42 Washington Square.

GERMAN LANGUAGE, CONVERSATION, Literature.—Best instruction; pupils prepared for college. M. B., 68 West 19th St.

Dancing.

CARL MARWIG.
School for Dancing.
JAEGER'S BUILDING,
Cor. Madison Av. and 59th St.

MR. WM. B. DE GARMO, AFTER SEVERAL years' extensive travel, will return to New-York, Nov. 1, and resume instruction in dancing. Address WM. B. DE GARMO, care Brentano, 31 Union Square.

T. GEORGE DODWORTH,
No. 681 5th Av.,
Reopens Saturday, Oct. 21, class and private lessons. (New) Tuxedo Lancers.

H. FLETCHER RIVERS, 131 EAST 58TH ST., Manhattan Club, Madison Av., 45th St., 143 South 8th St., Brooklyn; private and classes day and evening.

ALEXANDER MACGREGOR'S MENDELssohn Assembly Rooms, 108 West 55th St. Class and private lessons daily in dancing.

GEORGE WALLACK'S SCHOOL, Music Hall, 57th St., 7th Av. Harlem 80, 82 West 126th St. See circular.

Musical.

GUITARS.—C. F. Martin & Co.'s celebrated Guitars; also, Boehm, Meyer, and Albrecht Flutes, Tiefenbrunner Zithers, and Fairbanks & Cole's fine Banjos. Depot at C. A. ZOEBISCH & SONS', No. 19 Murray St.

PROF. CARL HEINICKE OF LEIPZIG, teacher of piano, 256 West 21st St.

Religious Notices.

ALL SOULS' CHURCH, MADISON AV. AND 66th St.—Rev. Alfred Momerie, LL. D., of London, will preach at 11 A. M. and 4:30 P. M.

CHRIST CHURCH, BOULEVARD AND 71ST St., Dr. S. L. Shipman, Rector.—Morning services, 11 o'clock; evening service, 8. Sunday school at 10 A. M.

FIVE POINTS HOUSE OF INDUSTRY, 155 Worth St., William F. Barnard, Superintendent. —Service of song every Sunday at 3:30 P. M. The service is almost wholly by the children of the institution. Public invited.

ST. STEPHEN'S, WEST 46TH ST., BETWEEN 5th and 6th Avs., Rev. David H. Greer, D. D., Rector.—Services: 10 A. M., holy communion; 11 A. M., morning prayer, holy communion, and sermon by the rector; 3 P. M., Sunday school; 4 P. M., evening prayer and sermon by the Rev. Dr. Maynard.

ST. BARTHOLOMEW'S CHURCH, 44TH ST. and Madison Av., Rev. David H. Greer, D. D., Rector.—Service in the morning at 11 o'clock. Service in the afternoon at 4 o'clock. Dr. Greer will officiate.

SOCIETY FOR ETHICAL CULTURE.—Lecture by Prof. Felix Adler at Music Hall, corner 57th St. and 7th Av., at 11:15 A. M. Subject—"What We Stand For." All interested are invited.

TRANSFIGURATION CHAPEL, 29TH ST., between Broadway and Columbus Av.—Seventeenth anniversary. Services, 7:30 A. M., 11 A. M., and 5 P. M.

Persian Roses at Fitzgerald's Grave.

From The London Times.

An interesting ceremony was performed on Saturday afternoon at Boulge, a little village near Woodbridge. In the churchyard there is the grave of Edward Fitzgerald, the translator of the works of the Persian poet, Omar Khayyam. In 1884 Mr. William Simpson, the veteran artist of The Illustrated London News, while out with the Afghan Boundary Commission, discovered the grave of Omar Khayyam, and gathered from it the seeds of a rose which flourished there. He brought them home, and, plants from the seeds being reared by Mr. Thiselton Dyer of Kew Gardens, it was resolved to place two bushes at the head of Fitzgerald's grave. The trees were planted in the presence of Mr. Quaritch, Mr. W. Simpson, Mr. Edward Clodd, Mr. Clement Shorter, Mr. Moncure Conway, and Mr. George Whale, Vice President of the Omar Khayyam Club. Mr. Justin Huntley McCarthy, Mr. Edmund Gosse, and Mr. Grant Allen contributed verses for the occasion, and Mr. Moncure Conway spoke in the poet's praise on behalf of his admirers in America.

A Lear Without a Cordelia.

Vienna Dispatch to The London Standard.

A modern Lear, who had to fear even worse things than Shakespeare's famous character, has been living in Hungary, near Zombor, in the person of Johann Csizmar, who was the richest peasant proprietor of the district. He had five married daughters, and upon their entreaties divided his entire property among them, only making it a condition that they should receive and keep him in turn so long as he lived.

For a time all went well, but quarrels soon arose, and the five daughters and five sons-in-law agreed to do away with the old man. There was no sweet Cordelia in the case, and the barbarous project was carried out in the most cruel manner. The old man was stabbed to death and his body thrown into an open fire in the fields, where his charred remains have been found and recognized by some of the old man's former servants.

The five sons-in-law are under arrest. They endeavor, indeed, to exculpate their wives, but public opinion in the district considers them equally guilty with their husbands.

OLD AND DECREPIT STEEDS

PITIABLE EQUINE WRECKS ON FIFTH AVENUE STAGES.

No Horses Have Been Bought by the Company This Fall, and Those in Service Are Not Fit To Do the Work—Some Mystery as to Who Are the Officers of the Concern—Superintendent Hankinson's Efforts in Behalf of the Poor Beasts.

In the bright, clear Autumn air everything and everybody looks brighter and better—except the wretched stage horses of the Fifth Avenue Transportation Company.

Nothing more pitiful than the contrast between these unlucky beasts and their immediate surroundings can be imagined. Victorias and dog carts, broughams and park phaetons go bowling along the crack street of the city, drawn by thoroughbreds whose coats are like silk blankets over their well-covered ribs, and whose muscles are strong and equal to the quick ascent of a dozen Murray Hills.

Among these horses come the sick, the halt, and the maimed of the brute creation, feebly tugging at the lumbering stages and slipping and sprawling pitifully upon the smooth stones. In these stages ride men and women who are well-dressed, well-fed, and in reasonably good luck, as things go in the world.

The stages themselves are intended to be more comfortable vehicles than the general run of public conveyances. But the horses —and, in fact, the drivers, too—are clearly out of luck.

Old horses, knock-kneed, spavined, lame, and blind, make up the rank and file of the Fifth Avenue Transportation Company's live stock. They stagger with weakness on level stretches and are only kept from falling down by the constant plying of the whip. On hills, either ascending or descending, they strain and slip and scramble in most manifest unfitness for their heavy work.

A driver with holes in his shabby overcoat and worn boots said yesterday: "I don't know where the company's going to stop. It hasn't bought any new horses this Fall, as it usually does at this time of year, and the stock is worn out. The trouble is with the Superintendent. He doesn't understand his business. Last Spring the live stock of this company was in first-rate order, take it all together. But then this new man put an extra trip or two a day on the cattle, and wore 'em out.

"I see the newspapers are pitching into the company again. Well, if the newspapers get after it, it might as well give up the game. I have driven on this avenue for a good many years, and I never saw things quite so bad in the stable as they are now."

Up at the big stable, running the depth of the block between Eighty-eighth and Eighty-ninth Streets, the vastest ignorance pervades the place touching all troubles. In the office of the company yesterday afternoon was a young man who said that while a few complaints had reached the company's ears recently, they did not amount to anything, and that none at all had been heard for a day or two.

"Who is President of this company?" he was asked.

"Why, you know, Col. Shepard was the President," he said, with a grin.

"But who is President now?"

"Er—I don't know."

"Who is the Superintendent?"

"I can't say, really—I don't think there is any Superintendent. I never heard of such a man."

"Isn't it rather strange that at the office of a well-established transportation company the person in charge of the office knows the name neither of the President nor Superintendent?"

"Well, as to the President, I have heard Col. Shepard's brother was looking out for that place."

"And the Superintendent?"

"Why, I don't know—maybe you mean the manager."

"Maybe I do. What is his name?"

"His name is Skelton?"

"Is he here to-day?"

"No; he has gone to Chicago."

A walk around the big stable revealed the fact that just two men were at work in the blacksmith's shop. The young man in the office was in profound ignorance as to how many horses the company now possesses, but certainly two men are not many to care for a big stableful, even though all the horses are in fairly good condition.

A ride down the avenue behind a sorry pair of roans showed not one team of stage horses on the street which did not look in the greatest need of food and care. Hollow backed, with every rib showing, thew stumbled along, with heavy loads and nobody to care whether they fell down or not except the drivers, whose places depended on getting them back to the stable alive, and the officers of the Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals.

At the office of the society, Superintendent Hankinson said:

"It is next to impossible to reach the officers of the Fifth Avenue Transportation Company, who, of course, are responsible for this shameful state of things, but I am going to try. Why should I not? I am a driver? Poor fellow, he has no choice in the matter. He dares not refuse to take out horses which the foreman of the stable gives him. If he does he is told: 'You take those horses down and out back or out you go.' His place depends on his obedience.

"I think the trouble is that Superintendent Scribner is inexperienced. I understand he is now out of town, and that the bookkeeper up there, one Mr. Ongley, is now in charge. If that is so, Mr. Ongley is not making out very well. I have heard, as you say, that the company has not bought any new horses this Fall. Consequently, business must be very bad. It is usual to buy new horses from time to time to patch up with, and keep the average as high as is absolutely required by the character of the work.

"It is very trying, hard work for even strong, healthy horses, because people are so inconsiderate. I have seen women stop a loaded stage (which must be started again) three times within a block. That is pretty hard on horses, but it seems people cannot be made to know that they should stop the stages only on street corners.

"But the practical management of the stables is bad—it shows for itself. The feet of all the horses are in an awful condition, far worse than at any time while Col. Shepard was President. It is said he used to buy horses and pay for them out of his own pocket when they were seriously needed and the company was hard up.

"Then, again, this company has taken off the tow horses—the extra horses which Col. Shepard provided to hitch on and help pull the stages up Murray Hill. All those things count to use up the horses. But it is hard to fix any responsibility under the statute, for the company has big signs up in the stable forbidding any sick or feeble horses to be taken out. But the foreman sends them along, just the same, up the drivers have to take them. I shall keep my men continually on the watch, and do what I can, day by day, to make the company understand that it will pay better to be decent than to act as it is acting now."

FOREIGN MARKETS.

LIVERPOOL, Oct. 21—2 P. M.—Beef and Pork—The suply is poor. Hams—Holders press sales; short cut, about 14 to 16 lb, easy at 44s. Bacon—Holders offer freely; Cumberland cut, about 28 to 30 lb, easy at 52s.; long clear middles, about 45 lb, easy at 52s.; long and short clear middles, about 55 lb, easy at 52s. Cheese—Holders offer sparingly. Tallow—Holders offer moderately. Spirits of Turpentine—Holders offer sparingly; firm at 21s 9d. Resin—Holders offer sparingly. Lard—Spot, holders offer sparingly; futures, holders are not offering. Wheat—Holders offer moderately. No. 2 red Winter easy at 5s 3½d; No. 2 red Spring easy at 5s 5½d. Flour—Holders offer moderately. Corn—Spot and futures holders offer freely; mixed Western, spot, steady at 4s ½d; October easy at 4s; November easy at 4s 1½d; December easy at 4s 1¼d. Hops at London—Pacific Coast—The supply is poor.

LONDON, Oct. 21.—Beet Sugar—October, 13s 2¼d.

COTTON MARKETS.

NEW-ORLEANS, Oct. 21.—Cotton easy; good middling, 8 3-16c; middling, 7 15-16c; low middling, 7 11-16c; good ordinary, 7 5-16c; net receipts, 17,651 bales; gross, 19,031 bales; exports, to Great Britain, 20,360 bales; to France, 6,081 bales; to the Continent, 400 bales; coastwise, 4,687 bales; sales, 1,350 bales; stock, 32,200 bales.

GALVESTON, Oct. 21.—Cotton firm; middling, 8c; low middling, 7 11-16c; good ordinary, 7¾c; net and gross receipts, 7,792 bales; exports, to Great Britain, 6,650 bales; sales, 1,463 bales; spinners, 33 bales; stock, 125,978 bales.

SAVANNAH, Oct. 21.—Cotton quiet; middling, 7⅝c; low middling, 7¼c; good ordinary, 7c; net and gross receipts, 8,466 bales; exports, to the Continent, 5,650 bales; coastwise, 2,643 bales; sales, 1,300 bales; stock, 131,475 bales.

A GLOOMY OUTLOOK FOR KANSAS.

The State Threatened with Ruin by the Ascendency of the Populists.

TOPEKA, Oct. 21.—The people of Kansas have at last commenced to realize the full extent of the disrepute that attaches to their State. They have learned that not only are Kansas securities refused in all the money markets of the Nation, but that even an acknowledgment before a Kansas notary public will suffice to throw out otherwise good paper. The result of this is that the political campaigns of the present year and next Summer will be waged to determine the future policy of the State. There will be practically no fusion, the Democrats realizing that they have committed an error in turning the State over to a class of people who have already shown their unfitness for the charge, and who would still further plunge the people into distress. The choice must be made between the Republicans and the Populists. There is no other solution. In making this choice the Democrats do not necessarily support the Republican Party, but rather recognize their own party and run a strict party ticket.

Under the old system of voting, this would guarantee the success of the Republicans. In obedience to a supposed demand of the people, but in reality to a demand of the Populist leaders, the Republicans in the last Legislature made haste to pass what is known as the Australian ballot law. In their eagerness to institute reforms they went even further than the Populists would have done, for a law so cumbersome was passed that many thousands of voters will be disfranchised because of its technical twists and turns. These will not be the farmers and those more ignorant, as might naturally be supposed, but will be the more intelligent business men. Realizing that their only opportunity to continue in power had been given them by the Republicans, the Populists have opened schools of instruction in every school district in the State, in which are to be found voting booths and the ticket to be used. The Populists are nightly drilled in all the mysteries of this system, while the Republicans show an apathy that bids fair to destroy them when the time comes.

Composed as the Populist Party is of men who have been educated in the machinery of both the other parties, men who are shrewd politicians in spite of their past failures, they are unscrupulous as they are shrewd, that party is strong and dangerous. The workers never sleep. They do not hesitate at anything. They fear neither man nor man's laws, while many of them, notably Mrs. Lease, Jerry Simpson, Cy Corning, Frederick Close, and other prominent men in the party, believe that God's laws are mere bogies to scare children with.

Given the power—and it looks now as though they will have it—they would make Kansas a scene of misrule that might well excite the pity of the civilized world. There are brilliant minds in the State, but they have the same unbalanced brilliancy that led Gulteau to commit murder. None of these leaders will ever go that far, for their physical courage does not keep pace with their so-called reasoning and mental daring. But they promise to overturn the established laws of civilization and substitute those of the modern Socialist. Some of them are Anarchists, but at present there are not enough of these to control, but as so many are quietly drifting that way, no one dares predict what the final outcome will be. The future of the State is a problem yet to be solved.

To Abolish the Cliaque.

From The London Daily News.

The abolition of the claque, or band of hired applauders, who do so much to spoil the enjoyment of playgoers in Paris, is not the only reform that Mme. Sarah Bernhardt, with characteristic energy, intends to introduce during her management of the Renaissance Theatre. All who are familiar with Parisian playhouses have had occasion to complain of the innumerable petty extortions of those licensed harpies, the "ouvreuses," or boxkeepers. At the renaissance, under Mme. Sarah, the ouvreuse will find no field for her ingenious exactions.

As in the better class of London houses, there will be civil attendants in uniform, who will provide programmes and take charge of coats, hats, and umbrellas without charge. Nor is this all, for the customary fees for booking seats will also be done away with. At the Theatre Francais the price of a stall is 6f., but it costs 8f. if booked beforehand. Mme. Sarah has determined that there shall be no tax on patrons who come early with their money, and indeed she is seriously contemplating the desirability of offering them a reduction.

CHICAGO PRODUCE MARKETS.

There Was a Weaker Tone in Wheat—Oats, Corn, and Provisions Were Steady.

CHICAGO, Oct. 21.—There was a weaker tone to the wheat market to-day and the closing showed a loss of 1@1⅛c for the day. After opening ⅛c lower than the close of yesterday the decline was steady and the close was at the bottom figures. The decline may be said to have been a continuation of the weakness that existed during the latter part of yesterday's session. Cables were easier early, late ones reporting a decline of ¼@¾d at Liverpool. Exports from the seaboard were moderate at about 400,000 bushels.

The week's clearances from both coasts show a falling off of 100,000 bushels from the previous week. The receipts in the Northwest, despite the general expectations that they would decrease, were abnormally large, 1,310 cars arriving. Receipts at primary points were somewhat smaller than a week ago. The visible-supply prophets are predicting an increase in the statement of from 400,000 to 1,000,000 bushels. Receipts at Chicago were 179 cars, 19 over estimates. Withdrawals from store to-day were 25,172 bushels. Receipts at principal Western and Eastern points were 1,304,613 bushels, and shipments 901,190 bushels.

Corn was weak, deriving its tone from wheat. There was not much trade, and what there was indicates not much interest was being taken. Outside orders were scarce. Local shorts were putting out a little, but there was nothing significant in their operations. The fine weather for drying the new crop had some effect in depressing prices. The market opened rather easy at ⅛@¼c decline, gradually receding ⅛@¾c; toward the close a slight rally of ⅛@⅜c took place, and the close was steady at a loss of ⅛@⅜c for the day. Domestic markets were generally quiet. Cables were easy early, late ones reporting declines of ⅛@¼d. Receipts, 622 cars, were 100 under estimates, but over-liberal. There were 622,648 bushels inspected out, and freight engagements were reported for 598,000 bushels more. Receipts at Western points were 501,708 bushels, and shipments 971,161 bushels. Arrivals at the seaboard were 152,285 bushels, and shipments 228,166 bushels. The cash demand was good and the offerings quite free; the tone of that branch of the market was, however, also weak and prices ½@1c lower.

Oats were weak, in sympathy with wheat and corn. The close was ½@¾c lower than yesterday. Trade was light and the range of prices covering but ⅝ of a cent. The cash demand was light. Receipts were 243 cars and charters were made for 60,000 bushels.

Provisions opened steady on a better hog market at the yards. There was no trading early, no one appearing disposed to do anything. The provision market of late has sympathized very closely with grains, this being due to the close touch of the latter with the financial prospect as indicated by whatever action may be taken by the Senate on the silver question. To-day the same feeling pervaded provisions and changes followed wheat fluctuations very closely. A fair demand was noticed for shipping account, particularly for home consumption. Receipts were light of meats and none of lard. Shipments were liberal of meats and fair of lard. Cables were easy. At the close January pork was 5c lower, January lard, 2½c higher, and ribs unchanged.

Estimated receipts for Monday are: Wheat, 160 cars; corn, 680 cars; oats, 200 cars; hogs, 25,000 head, with 125,000 head estimated for next week.

Freights—There were indications of ample offerings of vessel room for loading next week, and the demand only fair. Rates held steady at 2¼c for wheat and 2c for corn to Buffalo, and 3½c for corn to Kingston.

Articles.	*Opening.*	*Highest.*	*Lowest.*	*Closing.*
Wheat, No. 2—				
Oct.	61¾	61¾	61¼	61¼
Dec.	64¼	64¼	63⅝	63⅝
May	71½	71⅝	70¾	70⅞
Corn, No. 2—				
Oct.	38⅜	38⅜	37¾	37¾
Nov.	38⅜	38⅜	38¼	38¼
Dec.	38	38⅛	37⅝	37¾
May	42⅜	42¼	41⅞	41¾
Oats, No. 2—				
Oct.	27⅛	27⅛	27	27

AN INTERNATIONAL CAROUSE

RUSSIANS AND PARISIANS JOIN IN A PATRIOTIC REVEL.

WILD SCENES IN THE GAY CAPITAL.

An Enormous Popular Demonstration Which Defies Parallel.

DELIRIUM OF TUMULT AND FRENZY.

The Czar's Naval Officers Tasting the Joys of Popularity in Paris—The Visitors Able to Drink Their Hosts, in Relays, Under the Table—The Pageant of MacMahon's Funeral to Cement the Chains of Friendship Still Stronger—Robert Sherard's Picture of a Saturnalia—The Critics of Europe Disarmed—Marie Antoinette's Anniversary Overlooked—No Hints of Malice Toward the Triple Alliance.

LONDON, Oct. 21.—[By Commercial Cable from our own correspondent.]—If these Russian war vessels, after they sail out of Toulon Harbor, ever arrive anywhere else, it clearly will be due to the interposition of that sweet little cherub who sits up aloft. There are numerous respects in which what is going on in Paris beats out of sight all contemporary records, but what specially staggers the human mind are the reports and estimates of the amount of drink consumed during the week by the Russian visitors.

The temperate Parisians view the alcoholic achievements of their guests as something frankly supernatural. Whole relays of official Frenchmen have been used up and put to bed, but the tall, ruddy, smiling Muscovites still walk steadily and consume everything set before them. They pursue their herculean programme with unflagging zest, kissing all the women, embracing the nearest men, shouting "Vive la France!" and sweetly finding room in their overladen arms for yet more presents from dawn until midnight.

We see now that Alaric made a mistake. He should have visited Rome as a national guest. He would have got quite as much spoil and had an infinitely pleasanter time, meanwhile leaving the Romans with a headache the next morning which they would gladly have traded for the Gothic sack of the town. Mercifully there has been found an occasion for a brief respite, and the French have got to-day and to-morrow to try sleep it off.

Brave, courtly, old MacMahon's death, falling in this most striking week of modern French history, lends to it a note of sombre splendor, ideally perfect in effect. The fact that the French themselves did not appreciate its possibilities shows how overwrought and hysterically tired they already were. They actually decided to give their ex-President no public funeral at all, for fear the Russians might unpleasantly remember that, among other fine things, he was the hero of the Malakoff Tower.

It is said that the Czar himself recalled them to their senses. In any case, the original decision was hastily revoked, and to-morrow MacMahon will be borne to the Invalides and laid under the gilded dome, close to the great Corsican, with a pageant such as Paris probably has not seen before since young De Joinville brought to the left bank of the Seine that precious freight from St. Helena. The whole body of Russian officers will be chief mourners in the cortège, and thus, through an unforeseen event, weld even Crimean memories into the newly-forged chain of sentimental alliance. This, without doubt, enormously enhances the spectacular value of the entire episode, but I fancy the Parisians prize even more the chance it affords them of getting to bed early to-night.

Chroniclers on the spot, who have time to study something besides the crowded ceremonial and routine, give strange glimpses of the tremendous social upheaval involved. Robert Sherard draws a picture of thousands of partially-dressed Daughters of Joy dancing en masse through the flaring midnight streets of Toulon, past tableaux vivants in the windows of wholly Pompeiian freedom and vast surrounding throngs taking a noisy and vehement part in what he describes as a saturnalia perhaps surpassing in wild erotism and unbridled license anything seen on the shores of the Mediterranean since Nero's Neapolitan revels.

With Gaul meeting Slav in international carouse, this element is not likely to lurk in the background of the general rejoicing, and Paris all this week has been furnishing sights which the newspapers only dimly hint at, but which will provide topics for European dining rooms after the ladies have withdrawn during these next thirty years. There has been nothing like it since Napoleon led the Grand Armée through Poland in 1812.

In every other phase this enormous popular demonstration so defies parallel that men sent to depict it for the press begin every day by saying that it is past all description. The most the best of them can do is to pick out stray noteworthy bits here and there from the colossal whirling mass of delirious excitement, tumult, and patriotic frenzy. It is recorded by one that the first thing the Russian officers and sailors did after landing at Toulon, when a moment of leisure came, was to make their way to a book shop where a Swiss trader shrewdly had laid in a lot of political and sociological pamphlets in Russian tabooed in Russia and buy out the whole stock.

Another notes the habit of the Russian sailors of temporarily exchanging caps with boon companions they particularly like, with entomological results which will keep the memories of the Russian visit alive for a long time in some sections of the French Navy.

These visiting tars, who are largely Fins, cannot pronounce "fr," and so shout "Vive La Fence," which furnishes an unconscious ironical reflection on what Gobelet's advanced Petite Republique keeps daily pointing out—that the Czar is really committing himself to nothing, and that until something is actually put on paper France is making a gratuitous fool of herself.

But this is a lone and not irreproachable voice, crying feebly against the world-shaking thunder of joyful cheers, and not worth taking into account, nor have any other elements suspected of a desire for discord been able to make themselves heard. One man who tried to raise the cry of Bas l'Allemand was chased and soundly beaten by the crowd.

To be candid, Paris has wholly disarmed her predisposed critics all over Europe. Everywhere these were prepared to find in her welcome of the Russian officers the gage of a militant challenge thrown down to the Triple Alliance. Nothing of the kind has happened. The demonstration has been, on the other hand, so universally joyous and gay-hearted, so scrupulously free from a single hint of malice toward any one, that offense has been impossible. With that morrow's headache the menacing note will no doubt reappear, but just now there is less of it than at any time in Europe the past ten years.

Poor Marie Antoinette's tragic centenary is quite overshadowed by this festive spirit. Here in England the papers paid some attention to it, but in France the anniversary seems to have been entirely overlooked. Even the commemorative masses which the royalists kept up through a century, touched their lowest point in attendance. It never before happened, for a hundred years or at least since the restoration, that no pilgrims went, after mass on Oct. 16, to visit her tomb at St. Denis. This centennial year, however, they could not go because all wanted, instead, to attend Lord Terence Blackwood's wedding with John Davis's daughter. Thus prosaically and characteristically lapses the legend once set to the solemn music of "Richard, O Mon Roi."

To do the Italians credit, they have taken in very good part England's desire not to have the visit of her fleet to Italian ports forced forward as a counterblast to the Franco-Russian demonstration. The thing would have been easy, and also extremely dangerous. This moderation and the opportunities afforded by MacMahon's and Gounod's deaths to the German Emperor and the Italian King to send sympathetic messages into France, appreciably softened the whole situation.

It is a strange coincidence that, while the death of one Irishman plays so important part in the affairs of France, another Irishman should be a controlling figure in the most serious domestic crisis the Austrian Empire has known since 1866. It is understood now that there will be a dissolution of the Reichsrath next week, and nobody sees how, in any event, a new election can strengthen Count Taaffe's hands. This high Tory Austrian Premier is an Irish Viscount, though for generations none of his ancestors exhibited any interest in the fact. His present bold stand for a broad extension of the suffrage need not excite Democratic sympathies abroad. It is taken merely to compel the present Liberal parties in the Reichsrath to show, by their antagonism, how little they deserve the name of Liberal, and to play a desperate chance that fresh elections may possibly return a majority which will think of something beside racial squabbles.

The prompt birth of an heir to the Roumanian throne has been the occasion of tremendous enthusiasm throughout the kingdom, because it puts a quietus on one of the most disturbing factors in the Balkan's problem. Carmen Sylva may spend the rest of her life now in gazing at the moon over the hills and no one will mind.

The Nijni Fair, it is reported this year, has been something like its former self in spite of the prevalent cholera. It has been decided to hold a grand exhibition there in 1896, and, as a preparation, the municipality has resolved finally to build a permanent bridge across the Oka in place of the picturesque old pontoons which travelers have written about these three centuries.

Later reports somewhat diminish the earlier victorious glow on the accounts of the first Matabele battle. It seems that only a fragmentary outpost of Lobengula's forces was struck, and the real fighting has yet to begin.

The coal struggle has not settled itself so readily as seemed likely a week ago. Considerably more than half the miners who were out are still idle, owing to the fact that the Yorkshire and Lancashire owners, who are the richest of their class, are holding one another up to the rack of dogged resistance of any compromise whatever. Their position is that at the worst they can afford never to open the mines again during their lifetime, and will not unless the men confess they are wrong and consent to accept a reduction of some sort. Under this influence, prices have gone up again in London, and savage rioting has begun once more in St. Helens, which, it is feared, will spread through the North during the coming week.

Sir Andrew Clark's paralytic seizure which, if not fatal, forbids any hope of his active practice of his profession again, attracts peculiar attention because of the fact that it has been his principal task during the past eight years to look after Gladstone's health. There is no other elderly man alive to whom the octogenarian Premier is so deeply attached, or with whom he is on such intimate terms, and the bare possibility that this calamity may affect him injuriously makes every British politician thoughtful.

Mrs. Annie Besant, who has just started for India, favored England before her departure with a glowing account of phenomenal success achieved by the Oriental representatives of Buddhism and Theosophy at the Chicago Congress of Religions, and reported, as a typical remark, one of an American who said, referring to these Hindus: "We, for years, have sent hosts of missionaries and millions of money to convert them, with very little success. Now, they send over a few men at slight expense, and have converted everybody."

Hazlitt's grandson is to put on the market, a month hence, a parcel of 500 letters, manuscripts, rare presentation copies, and first editions, representing not only Hazlitt, but Lamb, Coleridge, Leigh Hunt, and many contemporaries, and containing a good deal of hitherto unpublished matter.

A civil servant, home on leave from the Gold Coast, tells me that he heard, just before he started, through a trader from Old Calabar, that Prof. Garner had come to grief in his attempts to study the monkey language in the interior, and was at work in a general store at Old Calabar. H. F.

SUPERIOR AMERICAN ARMOR.

Tests that Show Better Results Than the Latest Made in Russia.

Officials of the United States Navy Department have received advices from Europe which show that the armor for the new American war ships is being subjected in this country to ordeals more severe than is being meted out by foreign Governments. The agents of the United States Government have also been able to obtain the data of recent foreign armour tests, which show that the armor put upon the sides of the new United States war vessels is superior to all armor abroad.

The most notable comparison which it has been found possible to make is between the armor tested on Saturday last at Indian Head, Maryland, and the armor recently tested at the Creusot Works, France.

The armor tested last Saturday at Indian Head represents the twelve-inch side armor about to be placed on the hull of the armored cruiser Maine. This armor is nickel steel, surface hardened on the Harvey system, and was fabricated by the Bethlehem Iron Works.

The armor recently tested at the Creusot Works, France, represents the 15.9-inch armor about to be placed on the hull of the new Russian battle ship Tri Sviattitella, (Three Saints.) The new Russian ship has just been launched at Nicolaieff. The armor is being fabricated at the Creusot Works. It consists of nickel steel, and, as the result of the Creusot tests upon sample plates, the whole lot of the ship's 15.9-inch armor has been accepted.

In the Creusot test a 9.45-inch gun was employed. The projectile weighed 317 pounds. The initial velocities recorded were 1,945 feet per second.

The side armor for the United States war ship Maine was attacked by an eight-inch gun, firing a projectile weighing 260 pounds, at velocities of 2,094 feet per second. The energy of the blow struck per inch by a single shot on the Russian armor was 265,400 foot pounds. The same energy developed in the blow struck upon the Maine's armor was 310,000 foot pounds.

The Holtzer steel projectiles fired at the armor for the Maine were smashed into small pieces. The only mark left by a projectile on the face of the Maine's armor was an irregular plugged hole, free of cracks. Holtzer shots were also used in the test of the Russian ship's plates. The projectiles penetrated the face of the Russian armor and left both holes and cracks.

It should be noted, it is said by ordnance men, that although the Russian armor was attacked by a 9.45-inch gun using a 317-pound projectile, it would be impossible under the present specifications of the United States Navy Department to use a similar gun in attacking American armor of 15.9 inches thickness United States officials would have to go from an eight-inch gun to at least a ten-inch gun. In the ten-inch gun the projectile weighs 500 pounds, as against the 317 pounds of the 9.45-inch piece. Furthermore, the velocity of the ten-inch projectile would be 2,025 foot seconds, as against the 1,945 foot seconds of the 9.45-inch gun.

The new Russian battle ship is a vessel of 12,480 tons displacement. Her principal features are: Length, 357 feet 6 inches; beam, 72 feet 2 inches; battery, 4 twelve-inch, 8 six-inch, 4 four-and-three-quarter-inch guns, and 16 rapid-fire guns.

Ten Years for Burning a Church.

SCRANTON, Penn., Oct. 21.—**Peter Hombaugh, who twice set fire to the Elm Park Methodist Episcopal Church, which was burned last Winter, because of a belief that it was built upon land belonging to some of his relatives of which they had been illegally deprived, was today sentenced to ten years' imprisonment in the Eastern Penitentiary. The penalty is the maximum in this State for the crime of arson.**

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20TH ST.,
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LEATHER SHOES,
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Men's Genuine Patent-Leather Shoes, *In all widths and sizes.*

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LENOX SEASON ALMOST OVER.

The Autumn Colony Preparing to Close Their Houses and Go Home.

LENOX, Mass., Oct. 21.—Mr. J. J. Van Alen arrived Wednesday afternoon on his four-in-hand. He had with him Mr. and Mrs. Fernando Yznaga, Mr. and Mrs. Richard Mortimer, Miss Goddard, Mr. Center Hitchcock, and Mrs. Allen. The Duke of Alba, who started with them from New-York, came on as far as Poughkeepsie, where he was obliged to leave the party and return. They remained here over night and drove on Thursday morning through Chatham and then down the river to Newburg, where they will leave the coach and go on to New-York by rail. They had relays of sixteen horses and made two changes between Great Barrington and Lenox. The only entertainment given the party was a dinner Wednesday night by Mr. and Mrs. Sloane.

The annual club supper of the Lenox Club took place this evening and was a most delightful affair, and brought together more of the members than usual. President John Winthrop presided, and among other members present, several of whom came up from New-York to be here, were Dr. R. C. Greenleaf, Joseph Burden, Morris K. Jesup, Richard Goodman, George G. Haven, John I. Kane, Hamilton Kuhn, R. C. Dixey, George Higginson, George A. Crocker, Count de Heridia, H. H. Cooke, Capt. John S. Barnes, George H. Morgan, Henri Braen, Peter Moller, W. D. Sloane, Anson Phelps Stokes, George W. Folsom, Clinton Gilmore, John Sloane, W. B. Bacon, Charles Lanier, and F. K. Sturgis.

A stag supper was given Friday evening by Capt. John S. Barnes, at his cottage. There were many invitations issued, and most of the cottagers responded. Among the guests were Dr. R. C. Greenleaf, Anson Phelps Stokes, Count de Heridia, Peter Moller, Joseph Burden, George Higginson, John Winthrop, David Lydig, John I. Kane, and George H. Morgan.

Mr. and Mrs. H. H. Cooke and Count and Countess de Heridia will remain here until about Dec. 1.

Mr. and Mrs. William D. Sloane will go to the World's Fair for the second time. They will close their cottage here Wednesday and go directly to Chicago, and from there will return to New-York. They will probably open their cottage again some time during the Winter, perhaps for the holidays. Among the members of their house party at present are Miss Lucy Frelinghuysen, Theodore Frelinghuysen, Mrs. Murray, and Mr. and Mrs. Nathaniel Thayer.

Alfred Devereux closed his cottage this week, and returned to his home in New-York on Thursday.

Mr. and Mrs. Anson Phelps Stokes have not decided when they will close their Cliffwood country home. Their new cottage, at the head of Mahkeenac Lake, is inclosed, and work is going on rapidly. They are watching its progress with interest and hope to get into it next year.

Malcolm Graham of New-York has been spending a week or two in Lenox.

Mr. and Mrs. Peter Moller gave a dinner party for Mrs. Thomas J. Owen, sister of Mrs. Moller, Wednesday evening. Among the guests were Mr. and Mrs. George H. Morgan, Mr. and Mrs. Anson Phelps Stokes, Mrs. Phelps, Mr. Greenleaf, and Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Burden.

Edward Winslow, the partner of Charles Lanier, arrived in Lenox on Saturday in his four-in-hand coach. He had a delightful party with him who are Mr. Lanier's guests.

Prof. Max Hart, who has been here some weeks, will return to New-York the first of next month. Mrs. E. Hobson of Washington and Mr. and Mrs. E. Miller of New-York are the guests of Morris K. Jesup at his new cottage, which he has named Belvoir Terrace.

Several of the cottages will be open during the holidays. Among them will be those of Capt. Barnes, Henri Braem, Dr. Greenleaf, and Anson Phelps Stokes. Leonard P. Beckwith intends to keep his cottage open during the entire Winter.

George H. Morgan has had plans made for an addition to his greenhouses. He will build a new palm house and two new peach houses just north of his present greenhouses. The work will be begun within a few days.

Miss Louise Taylor, sister of Mrs. Pierre Lorillard, is the guest of Mr. and Mrs. William Pollock at their cottage, Holmsdale, on the Pittsfield Road.

Mrs. Burton Harrison will remain in Lenox some weeks yet.

Mrs. Nielson has returned from the World's Fair, where she spent about three weeks with her daughter. She will remain here till about the 1st of December.

Mrs. Delafield has closed her cottage for the season and returned to New-York. George Kemp has closed Bonnie Brae and gone to New-York this week. Henry A. Barclay, the owner of the place, expects to be up in a week or two, when he will remain until some time in December.

W. A. Duer and family went to Chicago this week. They will not return to Lenox, but will go directly to New-York.

George W. Folsom, who has been the guest of Morris K. Jesup for two weeks, has been in New-York. He has had plans prepared for a new stable on the site of the one recently burned.

Ex-Gov. Oliver Ames of Massachussetts has been visiting Lenox the past week.

There have been several afternoon teas during the present week. Miss Parish gave one on Tuesday. Mr. and Mrs. Wharton gave one on Wednesday, which was very largely attended. Mrs. Stokes and Mrs. Sloane have also entertained their friends the same way during the week.

Whist is engaging the attention of the younger set. Miss Shaw gave a whist party Monday evening, with about half a dozen tables, and the whist club of the younger set met with Miss Hazen on Wednesday evening. Miss Morgan won the first prize.

There have been several musicales this week. The largest one was just before Frederick Fotteral went away, and was held in the music room of Mrs. Stokes's cottage Monday morning.

Orme Wilson, who has been at the Folsom cottage, returned to New-York this week.

LUCY STONE BLACKWELL BURIED.

Services Were Held in the Church of the Disciples, Where Eulogies Were Made.

BOSTON, Mass., Oct. 21.—**The funeral of Mrs. Lucy Stone Blackwell took place this afternoon from the Church of the Disciples, at West Brookline Street and Warren Avenue. The floral tributes were yellow and white, the favorite colors of the friend thus remembered.**

Mrs. Lucy Stone Blackwell.

The services were conducted by the Rev. Charles G. Ames, and eulogies were spoken by Mrs. Mary A. Livermore, Anna Garland Spencer, Col. T. W. Higginson, and William Lloyd Garrison.

The pall bearers were Laura Ormiston Chant, Emily Fifield, Mrs. J. W. Smith, Mrs. F. B. Ames, K. L. Stevens, Anne Whitney, the Rev. Samuel May, Col. T. W. Higginson, Frank J. Garrison, William Lloyd Garrison, William I. Bowditch, and Charles G. Ames.

The remains of the deceased lady were put into the receiving tomb at Forest Hills Cemetery. A telegram of condolence was received just before the funeral from Mrs. Potter Palmer of Chicago.

MANY NEW BALLOTS NECESSARY.

The Names of Constitutional Delegates Must Be in One Column.

ALBANY, N. Y., Oct. 21.—Judge Rice, Secretary of State, this morning advised all County Clerks in the State that the names of candidates for constitutional delegates at large on the official ballots must be printed in a single column, in accordance with a written opinion upon this subject by Judge Countryman.

This decision will cause some extra expense in the preparation of the ballots, as the tickets for some counties have already been printed, the candidates for constitutional delegates being in two columns. For other counties the ballots have already been cut and numbered, but the length of ballot will not admit of the names of the candidates for constitutional delegates being printed in a single column. In each case new ballots must necessarily be printed.

It is not the duty of the Secretary of State to designate the manner in which the ballot shall be printed, each County Clerk being required to print the ballot according to law. There were so many inquiries, however, concerning this question that the Secretary of State thought it necessary to obtain an opinion in the matter.

Woman's Work.

From The Rochester Post-Express.

Gov. Lewelling of Kansas has appointed a woman to the police force of Topeka. The usurpation of no masculine occupation—from that of drum major to chimney sweep—by women causes surprise now, but, all the same, when the world is a little older and wiser it may cause surprise. Most reforms, once started, go with a rush that carries them beyond the point of common sense, and it is not until there have been successive reactions and advances that they quiet down—like an oscillating compass needle, to point in the right direction. A policeman's duties are very promiscuous and apt at times to be exceedingly disagreeable and to require brute strength and a cold heart. Since there are plenty of men to do this sort of work the world is not richer, but poorer, if women can do it too. Let the women go in for scholarship, for all that is highest and noblest and most refined in men, but let them not change their work at all rather than change to something less refined, less Christian, less womanly—in the new and broad sense of the term. Let them, indeed, direct the policemen if they can do so wisely, since policemen are necessary, but let men execute the orders.

John Reginald.

From The Ottawa (Canada) Journal.

In Canada's last famous murder case the accused was "John Reginald" Birchall. In the present one the prisoner is "John Reginald" Hooper. Have John Reginalds a propensity for becoming notorious?

B. Altman & Co

Monday.

FINE COLORED
DRESS GOODS
NOVELTIES,
AT
Extra Reductions.

92c.,
$1.85,
2.80,

FORMER PRICES
$2.00 to $7.50 per yard.

ORIGIN OF HUDSON RIVER NAMES.

Nearly All Are Corruptions of the Indian or Old Dutch Titles.

SING SING, N. Y., Oct. 21.—There has always been more or less speculation concerning the origin of the old names in which the noble Hudson River abounds. It may be interesting to know something about the derivation of some of them.

The river itself, before Sir Hendrick Hudson discovered it, thinking it would prove a short passage to the Northwest, was known to the Indians who dwelt upon the banks and in the immediate neighborhood as the Sha-te-muc. The meaning of the word has never been satisfactorily defined.

The river at a later date was divided into fourteen rocks, or reaches, by the Dutch settlers. These were the Horse's Reach, the Sailmaker's Reach, the Cook's Reach, the High Reach, the Fox's Reach, the Baker's Reach, John Pleasure's Reach, the Hart's Reach, the Sturgeon Reach, Fisher's Reach, and Fast Reach. These names are literally translated from the Dutch, and the reaches are supposed to run from north to south. In addition are the Long Reach, the Clover Reach, and the Martyr's Reach, which are now the only three which can be certainly shown. The localities of the others are indefinite.

The Martelaer's Reach, or Martyr's Reach, commences where the turn occurs at West Point, and is that part of the river which runs almost at right angles to the general course of the stream.

The word martelaer was used figuratively, in Dutch, to mean contending or struggling, and also suffering. It is supposed that it received this name from the fact that if a fair wind were blowing, that is, a wind from the west or southwest, a vessel could shape its course almost from New-York to Albany, until it came to this reach, when the wind which had been favorable would be ahead, and, for this reason, the vessel would be obliged to take short tacks and beat and struggle, so as to round the headland. As the old Dutch ships were rather clumsy in comparison with our modern ships, it was a matter of the greatest importance to the seamen to get over this reach.

The Longe, or Long, Reach comprises that beautiful sheet of water known as Newburg Bay, and extending as far north, in an unbroken line, as the Krom Elleboog, or, as it is at present called, the Crum Elbow.

At the southern extremity of this reach there is a small and strangely-shaped island, familiarly known as Follipel's Island. This island derives its name from the peculiar formation of that part which lies nearest the shore, the semi-circular, or convex, portion of the island. Follipel means a ladle, and particularly the short one used by the Dutch in beating up the batter for the "wafel."

On the opposite or west side of the river is a small creek, called Murderers' Creek, deriving its name from the massacre by the Indians of a family as they were attempting to escape to Fishkill.

The last of the reaches of which any knowledge is extant is the Hil Klauver Reach, or the Clover Reach. This is the one at Hudson. The bluffs, or termination of the hills there, on the east side of the river, were called by the Dutch the Klauvers, the Clovers, from their resemblance to the clover, but whether to the leaf or the flower opinions differ.

There are a large number of creeks or kills. Commencing at the south, the first is Spuyten Duyvil Creek, which derives its name from the Dutch expression, Spyt-den-Duyvil, which literally translated means "In spite of the Devil." Concerning its application there are many stories told.

A little further north is Yonkers Creek, or Jouckers Kil, which means the "Young lord, or heir, of the family." It was named after its proprietor, Van der Knee, and is now called the Nepperhan Creek.

Next in order is Peekskill, after Jan Peeks, who was one of the first settlers. Just north of this there is a promontory, called "Antonie's Nose," corrupted into "St. Anthony's Nose," which is a mistake. It has no refernce to a saint of that name, but was called after an entirely different personage, Antonie de Hooge, who was Secretary of the colony of Rensselaerwyck.

Then comes Fishkill, which was founded in the year 1788, and where the first settlement was made by the Dutch in Dutchess County. It received its name from the Fishkill Creek, or Vis Kill, and has retained it for over 100 years.

Redoubt Creek derived its name from a redoubt built upon its banks by the Dutch. It is now called Rondout Creek.

The last of any importance is Catskill, on the west side of the river. The Dutch called our catamount, or panther, "het cat," emphatically "the cat." This is also the name for their domestic cat. A branch of this creek has received the name of Kater's Kill, or, as it is sometimes spelled, "Kaaterskill."

There are a few of the most prominent old Dutch-derived names of localities along the Hudson which passengers on the Hudson River Railroad or the many steamers pass and repass and seldom know their history or origin.

The name of this village, Sing Sing, had nothing of a musical character to suggest it. It will be found variously written on old maps and in ancient documents, as Cinque Singte, Sink Sink, Sinck Sinck, Sin Sinck, Sint Sinck, and Sin-sing. Its real derivation is from a tribe of Mohegan Indians, known as Sint Sincks. An Indian village occupied the present site of Sing Sing and bore the name "Sink Sink." The original Indian name signified "stone upon stone."

Dead at One Hundred and Thirty-six.

PANAMA, Oct. 14.—**A Chilean paper says that there recently died in the village of San Gregoria a man named José Antonio Soto, who had reached "the respectable age" of 136 years, and it adds: "This is one of those cases of exceeding longevity that occur in Chile."**

FURNITURE.
R. J. HORNER & Co.,
61-65 West 23d Street
(Adjoining Eden Musee.)

Never have less than $250,000 worth of Furniture on their floors, thus enabling buyers to make ready selection.

Their exhibit this season surpasses anything ever before seen in the Furniture line. Equal efforts have been made to supply the wants of those desiring either medium-priced goods or the finest produced.

Latest Novelties from Paris, London, and Vienna.

Special display of Venetian Carved Furniture, in Dining Suites and odd pieces, (our own importation.)

English Brass Bedsteads in over fifty patterns.

Large assortment of articles adapted for Complimentary, Birthday, and Wedding Presents.

All Prices in Plain Figures.
R. J. Horner & Co.

WELL-FILLED STATEROOMS.

Steamers Sailing Yesterday Carried Many Passengers to Europe.

The ships which sailed for Europe yesterday carried out well-filled staterooms, due, in part, to the large number of World's Fair visitors who are returning to their homes, and to the exodus of those tourists who spend the Winter abroad.

The Cunarder Etruria had a number of well-known persons among her voyagers. Henry Drummond, Edinburgh's eminent professor, the author of "Natural Law in the Spirit World," was on board that vessel. Some of the Etruria's other passengers were Theodore Fry, Frank Ashton, W. Arkwright, Capt. Edward Fithian, United States Navy, and Mrs. Fithian; Col. V. Law and Mrs. Law, Miss Annie Pixley, Chester Parker, Surgeon Major C. W. Thiele and Mrs. Thiele, Major D. Baker, and the British pugilists, Burge and Blakelock.

Included in the long list of those who sailed on board La Touraine for Havre were Prof. Alexander Gulimant, the organist; Mr. and Mrs. Orme Wilson, Col. C. Agassiz, R. Agassiz, Col. George Canic, Count Paul Festetics II., Mr. and Mrs. Alfred Gladstone, Mrs. L. Howland and the Misses Howland, Major George E. Henry and Mrs. Henry, Mr. and Mrs. C. A. Kidder, Jacques Lesport, the Swiss Delegate to the World's Fair; Mr. and Mrs. T. A. Maitland, the Baron and Baroness de Zuylen de Nyevelt, Mr. and Mrs. L. E. Opdyke, Mr. and Mrs. Charles H. Poor and the Misses Poor, Commander J. Martins de Toledo of the Brazillan Navy, Capt. A. B. Taylor and Mrs. Taylor, the Baroness Denis de Trobriand and Miss de Trobriand, and Mr. and Mrs. Bartow Van Voorhis.

Bishop H. C. Potter and Mrs. Potter, who intend to Winter in the south of France, were passengers by the Kaiser Wilhelm II., which sailed for Genoa. Among others who sailed on board that vessel were Mr. and Mrs. Lewis Morris Iddings, Baron Falkenhausen, Luigi Bodio of the Italian Bureau of Statistics, whose visit here was at the instance of his Government; Mr. and Mrs. G. G. Benedict, Mr. and Mrs. A. P. Gordon Cumming, the Countess Elpen, Mr. and Mrs. D. H. J. Holmes and the Misses Holmes, Gen. Edward H. Ripley, Mrs. Ripley and the Misses Ripley, the Rev. R. J. Nevin, and the Rev. Samuel Hopkins.

Among those who sailed by the Ems for Bremen were H. W. Anderson, N. A. Colburn, Pro. Wilhelm Koerner, G. H. Radford, Dr. L. Reuter, the Rev. J. G. Splenters, and A. Sommer.

TOOK HIS EMPLOYER'S HORSES.

Henry K. Vingut, the Gentleman Rider, Gets a Warrant for a Stableman.

JERSEY CITY, N. J., Oct. 21.—Henry K. Vingut of 46 West Thirty-first Street, New-York, the gentleman rider who was so badly injured in a cross-country steeplechase at Cedarhurst a few weeks ago, today caused a warrant to be issued by Acting Recorder Hansey of Hoboken for the arrest of John Walters, Mr. Vingut's stableman.

Mr. Vingut sent two two-year-old horses in charge of Walters to Guttenberg at the opening of the season. Being confined to his home by his injuries, he was not able to look after them. Oct. 16 a friend congratulated him on the fact that one of his horses had won a place purse of $450.

When Walters called the next day to render his monthly account, he made no mention of the purse or the success of the horse. When Mr. Vingut asked him why he had entered the horse without permission Walters brutally told him he "was going to die and it wouldn't make any difference to him, any way." He then left.

Mr. Vingut got out Thursday and yesterday he went to Guttenberg to look after his horses. He found that Walters had gone and had taken both horses with him. As he could find neither groom nor horses, he swore out the warrant. He values the horses at $1,000.

COLORED VOTERS INDIGNANT.

Advised by Their Leader to Stay Away from the Polls in Baltimore.

BALTIMORE, Oct. 21.—**It is the worst year for the 15,000 colored voters of this city that they have known since the right of suffrage was given the race. A dispatch to The New-York Times two weeks ago told of the action of the white Republicans in failing to recognize the negro upon the party committees, a thing never before attempted. The negroes revolted and threatened to run a municipal ticket of their own. Just before the Republican Convention met one of the City Committeemen died and "the lily whites," as the white Republicans are now locally known, conceded the vacancy to the other race. The concession brought temporary peace and the convention passed off harmoniously.**

But on second thoughts the colored men again broke forth. A delegation went the rounds to see what they could get for their race. They went to the regular Democratic candidate and asked him what he would do for the negroes if they would support him. He gave them cold comfort and would not promise anything, so it was with the other candidates, and as a final resort the recalcitrants held a mass meeting and their leader gave them this advice: "Don't go to the polls at all. The Democrats won't have you; the Prohibitionists do not want you; the citizens' movement managers have not asked you, and the white Republicans have kicked you out. So show your manhood and stay away from the polls and show the Republicans that they cannot win without you."

That is the present situation.

Advertising Scheme at Niagara Falls.

From The Electrical Review.

"I read some time ago that signs projected by electric search lights on the clouds over London would be a novel advertising idea," said an electrical engineer. "I've got a better one than that. Why not place electric search lights on the Canadian side of Niagara Falls and project advertising announcements on the American Falls? The immense curtain of water would make a splendid background, and the rapidly-falling water would produce novel effects on the signs. The trolley road now operating along the Falls might utilize this scheme and give its patrons gigantic magic-lantern shows on Summer evenings."

Thrown from Their Wagon and Injured.

WORCESTER, Mass., Oct. 21.—**Miss Frances Knowles, daughter of the late Francis B. Knowles, was driving in a trap on Main Street this morning, accompanied by Miss Helen Hutchins, daughter of C. H. Hutchins of the Knowles Loom Works. The horse became unmanageable and dashed down the street until he struck a tree, throwing out both young ladies, who landed on the pavement. Hopes are entertained of Miss Knowles's recovery, but the condition of her companion, who is but thirteen years old, is more serious.**

Deutsch & Co
Fifth Avenue,
Cor. 22 St.

Tailor-Made Dresses,
Imported Materials.
Silk Lined,
$35;
WORTH $60.
NOTICE.

We are offering our entire stock of Dresses, Coats, & Capes, Hats & Bonnets & fine Fur Garments at such low prices that we can defy any competition of a first-class character.

HIS CHECK DISHONORED.

"Gen." Williams Swindles the Bank of the Republic Out of $650.

A well-dressed old man called at the Bank of the Republic early this month and introduced himself to William B. T. Keyser, the cashier, as Gen. E. C. Williams of Washington, D. C. He told Mr. Keyser that he proposed to make his home in this city, and desired to open an account at the bank, for which purpose he presented a draft for $13,750, drawn by himself on the National Bank of Washington. On being asked for references, the old gentleman said that he was a comparative stranger in this city, but he gave Mr. Keyser the names of a number of prominent citizens of Washington, including several army and navy officers, with whom he claimed to be on intimate terms. His appearance was that of a refined old gentleman, between sixty-five and seventy years of age. He was prepossessing in a remarkable degree, and his apparent familiarity with prominent people at the national capital completely won Cashier Keyser.

The old gentleman was permitted to open an account at the bank without further inquiries being made. The draft for $13,750 was received on deposit, and a bankbook and checkbook were furnished to him. He was also permitted to draw against the draft deposited, and by Oct. 5 "Gen." Williams had drawn out $650.

Then there came a surprise to the bank officials. The draft, which in due course of business was sent to the National Bank of Washington for collection, was returned dishonored. No such person as "Gen." Williams had an account in the bank, nor was he known there. A messenger was sent to the address "Gen." Williams had given at the bank, but he could not be found. The bank had been adroitly swindled. Cashier Keyser reported the facts to Inspector McLaughlin and a search was made for the man in this city, but it proved unsuccessful. Then circulars describing the pretended "General" were sent to the Police Departments of all the principal cities of the United States, with the request that the man be arrested and detained.

No more checks came from "Gen." Williams, and nothing further was heard from him until Friday, when Inspector McLaughlin received a telegram from the Chief of Police of Albany stating that a man answering the description given in the circular had been arrested in that city on suspicion of being "Gen." Williams. The arrest was made at the Hotel Kenmore, where the prisoner had registered two weeks ago as Dr. Williams. He was accompanied by his wife. They were detained in the city by her illness.

Yesterday morning Detective Sergeant Sheldon and Cashier Keyser went to Albany, and Mr. Keyser fully identified "Dr." Williams as "Gen." Williams. The bankbook given him at the bank when he opened the account was found in his possession.

Williams was brought back to the city late last night, and was locked up at Police Headquarters. He will be arraigned in the Tombs Police Court this morning. Inspector McLaughlin said yesterday that he knew nothing about the history or antecedents of the prisoner.

MRS. CONKLING LAID AT REST.

There Were Services at the Family Residence and in Calvary Church.

UTICA, N. Y., Oct. 21.—The remains of Mrs. Roscoe Conkling were laid at rest this morning. There was a prayer at the family residence on Rutger Street, and then the cortege proceeded to Calvary Church, which was filled with friends and acquaintances of the dead woman. There had been no attempt at floral decorations in the church, a few ropes of smilax about the chancel and altar and a wreath of superb orchids from the Daughters of the Revolution completing the entire display in this direction, but the number of beautiful tributes at the house was large. The Rev. Dr. Goodrich read the funeral rites of the Episcopal service, but made no remarks. The casket, which was draped with black, was festooned about its entire length with rosebuds, and on the lid were three forms of cut flowers. There were no pallbearers, eight mutes carrying the casket down the aisle. The mourners were composed of members of the family, out-of-town friends, and near neigh

Hilton, Hughes & Co.

SUCCESSORS TO A.T. STEWART & Co.

CONTINUATION SALE

of our Wholesale Stocks on Our Retail Counters.

THE GREATEST OPPORTUNITY

Ever Offered in New-York to Purchase FINE DRY GOODS at About One-Half Regular Retail Prices.

Further Reduction in

SILKS.

Complete Line

CRISTAL BENGALINES,

50 cts.; reduced from $1.25.

200,000 yds.

ALL-SILK PLAIDS

for Waists and Children's Dresses,

75 cts.; reduced from $1.75.

5,000 yds. Plain and Seeded

DIAGONALS,

newest styles in Silk,

1.00; worth 2.00.

Elegant assortment of

LYONS NOVELTIES,

3.75, reduced from 10.00. 12.50.

Lot Fancy SILK BROCADES

and Velvets,

2.00; reduced from 4.00.

LADIES' SHOES.

Three Special Bargains Monday.

$3.50 Ladies' Shoes at $2.85.

5.00 " " 3.50.

6.00 " " 4.00.

These are new, fashionable goods, in all sizes, and have never been offered for less than regular prices.

DRESS GOODS.

(B'way side.)

OMBRE BOURETTE NOVELTIES,

full line colors,

2.00; reduced from 4.00.

FANCY BOUCLE,

1.00 and 1.25; reduced from 1.50, 2.00.

46 in.

HEATHER TWEED,

Fancy weaves for Tailor Suits,

1.25; reduced from 1.75.

CHEVIOT MIXTURES,

in Stripes, Checks, and Diagonals,

1.00; reduced from 1.50.

POPULAR DRESS GOODS,

(4th Av. side.)

Hopsacking and Ombre Cheviots,

75 cts.; reduced from 1.25.

56 in.

DIAGONAL CHEVIOT,

all wool,

65 cts.; worth 1.00.

44 in.

FOULE SERGE,

50 cts.; reduced from 1.00.

FANCY SUITINGS,

in new weaves,

35 cts.; worth .50.

MOURNING GOODS,

Special reductions.

$1.00 French Novelties at 50 cts.

1.50 French Novelties at 75 cts.

2.50 French Novelties at 1.00.

3.00 French Novelties at 2.00.

4.00 French Novelties at 2.50.

5.00 French Novelties at 3.25.

UPHOLSTERY.

The Largest Variety of

JUTE VELOUR CURTAINS

ever shown in this city and at the

LOWEST PRICES,

$25.00 pair;

reduced from 40.00.

250 pr.

ABYSSINIAN CURTAINS,

assorted combinations,

3.15 pair; reduced from 5.00.

175 pr. as above

at 4.25; reduced from 7.00.

100 pr. Irish

POINT LACE CURTAINS,

6.00 pr.; reduced from 8.25.

Estimates furnished for reupholstering Furniture. BEDDING and Window Shades a specialty.

PICTURE, BOOK, and STATIONERY DEPTS.

250

ETCHINGS,

in White and Gold Frames.

3.50; worth 5.00.

PAPETERIES,

containing 5 qrs. paper and 100 envelopes,

55 cts. each.

ALL NEW BOOKS of merit received as soon as issued and sold at a LIBERAL DISCOUNT from Publisher's Prices.

LINENS.

Special line of

TOWELS and DAMASKS

for Monday

at 40 per cent. reduction from regular prices.

2,000 doz.

Hemmed HUCK TOWELS,

15, 18, and 22 cts. each.

Emb'd FRENCH TOWELS,

2.50 each; reduced from 5.00.

8-4 BLEACHED DAMASK,

65 cts., 1.00 and 1.25 per yd.

UNBLEACHED DAMASK,

45 cts.

All-Linen KITCHEN TOWELING,

8 and 12 1-2 cts. per yd.

Men's Furnishing.

SHIRTS and DRAWERS,

natural wool,

full regular made,

1.50 each; reduced from 2.25.

CASHMERE HALF HOSE,

Emb'd fronts, fancy stripes,

50 cts.; reduced from 1.00.

FOUR-IN-HAND

and TECK SCARFS,

25, 35, and 50 cts.; reduced from .50, .75, 1.00.

NIGHT SHIRTS,

75 cts. and 1.00.

Fine custom shirts made to order at moderate prices.

LADIES' HOSIERY

COMBINATION SUITS.

Silk and Wool and Pure Silk, White and Black, (small sizes.)

2.50 and 4.50; reduced from 5.00. 8.00.

Ladies' Ribbed

WOOL VESTS AND DRAWERS,

75c. each; reduced from 1.25. 1.50.

Ladies' English Merino and Cashmere

STOCKINGS,

Oxford and Slate,

50c. pr.; reduced from 1.00. 1.25.

Ladies' Black

COTTON STOCKINGS,

Regular and extra size,

3 pr. for 1.00; reduced from 50c. pr.

Ladies' Extra Size

COTTON STOCKINGS,

Slate, Tan, Seal, and Navy,

25c. pr.; reduced from 50c. pr.

Misses' Cloak Dept.

250 MISSES' JACKETS,

14 to 18 yrs.,

in Navy and Black,

MIXED CHEVIOTS,

3.00; reduced from 6.00.

5.00; reduced from 10.00.

GRETCHENS AND LONG COATS,

6 to 18 yrs.,

MIXED CHEVIOTS,

5.00; reduced from 9.50.

7.50; reduced from 12.50.

12.50; reduced from 21.00.

Ladies' Suit Dept.

PARIS COSTUMES.

Productions of the most approved artists, to close

at $50.00, 75.00, 85.00, and 125.00 each;

reduced from

$125.00, 175.00, 225.00, 275.00, and 350.00.

Also

several lots of Domestic manufactured suits at

$15.00, 20.00, and 25.00;

about half cost of making.

Shawl Dept.

Have placed on sale, main floor, B'way side,

2,500 Heavy Traveling and Winter Shawls.

Full Line Imported

WOOL, BEAVER, AND CAMEL'S HAIR,

at following reductions:

at $2.00; reduced from 4.00

3.00; " 5.00

4.00; " 6.50

5.50; " 9.00

6.50; " 9.75

PERSIAN SHAWLS at 5.00; reduced from 10.00 and 11.50.

LADIES' CLOAKS.

BLACK BEAVER JACKETS.

Extra Full Sleeve, Umbrella Back,

7.50; worth 12.50.

As above—

Satin Lined, 15.00; worth 24.00.

Handsome Braided and Fur-Trimmed Jackets, latest cut, at moderate prices.

7 BARGAINS IN HOUSE-FURNISHING

This Week.

Lowest prices ever quoted; best goods made.

Bargain No. 1.

XXXX Extra Heavy TIN TEA KETTLES, Copper Bottom, 50c.

Bargain No. 2.

XXXX Extra Heavy Covered TIN BUCKETS, 14c.

Bargains Nos. 3 and 4.

XXXX Extra Heavy Tin COFFEE BOILERS, (Copper Bottom,) 2 qt., 19c. 4 qt., 25c.

Bargain No. 5.

XXXX Extra Heavy Japanned BREAD BOXES, 50c.

Bargains Nos. 6 and 7.

XXXX Extra Heavy Tin CLOTHES BOILERS, (Copper Bottom,) 7 in., 1.05 8 in., 1.25

China, Glass, and Silverware Dept.

Hand decorated

Austrian China

ICE CREAM SETS,

(13 pieces,)

3.00 per set; reduced from 5.00.

PORCELAIN DINNER SETS,

Hand decorated, 112 pieces,

14.75; reduced from 22.50.

Same quality, 130 pieces,

17.75; reduced from 27.50.

Imported decorated

TEA SETS,

56 pieces,

3.50; reduced from 5.50.

Quadruple electro-plated

TEA AND COFFEE SETS,

5 pieces, 20.00; reduced from 50.00.

Broadway, Fourth Avenue, Ninth and Tenth Streets.

ONLY A SMALL SUM NEEDED

THE POST GRADUATE HOSPITAL IS APPEALING TO FRIENDS.

A Valuable Medical University Comes to a Bad Place in the Road—Its Progress in Teaching, Stimulating, and Building Up Medical Proficiency Likely to be Retarded or Even Stopped for Lack of Funds—The Great Work Done by the Hospital Since Its Foundation.

The Post-Graduate Hospital appeals to its friends to help it over a hard place in the road to its splendid and efficient establishment.

Certainly every physician, and thousands of other persons, both in New-York City and elsewhere throughout North America, understand pretty clearly what the Post-Graduate Hospital is and stands for. It is a medical university, as valuable an institution to all the doctors in the country as are the Columbia College and Yale, Harvard, Princeton, and Cornell Universities to the rank and file of American citizens. The Post-Graduate Hospital teaches and leads investigation; it stimulates and builds up medical and surgical proficiency; it makes for the public health and general safety throughout the land. It is, first of all, a centre of medical learning and instruction; it is also a charitable institution of magnificent efficiency. Every physician who knows the extent and value of the free treatment and dispensary work it bestows upon the poor people living in that quarter of the east side where it is established, will testify to its work and worth.

Now the Post-Graduate Hospital has come to a bad place in the road, where the pulling is hard. It is likely to be mired seriously and kept from progressing as fast and as well as its managers are equipped with knowledge and opportunity to drive it ahead, simply on account of this one bad spot. It has spent its funds prudently, yet fearlessly, in the endeavor to get its feet planted firmly on solid ground, and it only lacks a comparatively small sum to enable it to go on and finish what it has undertaken to do. But the hospital needs this sum—from $50,000 to $100,000—very urgently, and it needs the money now—within a few weeks, or even a shorter time. And it appeals to its friends to bestir themselves and help it out now, not to-morrow or by and by.

This is the situation. The Post-Graduate Hospital was established in 1882 by seven professors then in the University of New-York. They went out and founded this school of practical and progressive medicine and surgery, imitating, in their general plan, the Poliklinik in Vienna. Their aim was to found a school where men already in possession of a medical diploma and engaged in actual practice could receive advanced instruction in the science of curing human ailments. They named the new school the Post Graduate Hospital, desiring first, that the name should be clearly understood by English-speaking people, and, second, that its title should describe properly the scope of its professed work. Since that time the American example has been followed quickly, as soon as its success was demonstrated, in several other countries, and elsewhere in America, the "London Post Graduate Courses," being the English institution which has copied the name as well as the plan of the New-York school.

Briefly enumerated, some details of the work done by the Post-Graduate Hospital are these: It educates doctors who, having graduated from the schools several years ago, wish to broaden and modernize their skill, by taking them as students, who are also practicing physicians, and giving them instruction illustrated by practice upon the patients in the hospital and dispensary. In all, about 600 men are so taught in the course of a year. The men usually take a course of about three months at the Post-Graduate; some stay six months. They come to the hospital from every State in this country, from Canada and from the West Indies, from Japan, Persia, China, Australia, and the Hawaiian Islands. Each man knows just what specialty he wishes to get fuller knowledge of; each man is working at once for his own good and the general good of the place, wherever it may be, which he calls his residence and where he practices.

The Faculty of this post-graduate medical school included many of the most famous men in American practice. All are specialists. Its President, Dr. D. B. St. John Roosa, knows the latest word about eyes and ears; Dr. Charles Loomis Dana is Professor of Diseases of the Mind and Nervous System, Dr. Andrew Hermance Smith is Professor of Clinical Medicine and Therapeutics, Dr. Bache McEvers Emmet is Professor of Diseases of Women, and the list runs along through 115 names, each of a man who is eminently skilful in his department, and whose special and continuous study is diffused, through the students, in every corner of the world.

New-York Post-Graduate Medical School and Hospital.

Not one of these professors receives one cent of salary. Their services are given free. There is no question here of doctors trying to advertise themselves and profit by connection with an institution appealing for gifts of money from the people. Certainly each physician in the Faculty should have a salary, because he earns it, and in the far future, when the Post-Graduate Hospital shall have become the great medical university of the Western Continent, with such endowment as is adequate and proper for its support, its professors will get paid; but since its founding not one cent has been so expended.

On the contrary, except for the absolute prohibition of the benefactors in the Faculty, it would be easy to write down here the names of scores of these physicians who have taken their own savings and given them to the hospital; and not once, but repeatedly, and in considerable sums. These men are building for the public good, and they ask only that their names be not published as booming themselves, but that the people of America, and especially the people of New-York, shall help them with gifts of money to match their gifts of their own skill.

The medical school pays well at present, and the hospital expenses are more than met by the board of resident patients who are able to pay $5 a week for everything—shelter, food, and treatment—by generous gifts of money continually made by persons who know about the Post-Graduate and open their purses accordingly. The managers have been able lately to apply all the students' fees to the building fund.

This project of a new building was conceived in the Spring of 1892, and the necessity of such work has become more evident every day. The Post-Graduate has had its building at 226 East Twentieth Street, where it is owner, but has to carry a mortgage. The accommodations there had become wholly insufficient, so the managers, after canvassing the town and receiving everywhere promises of support and many handsome subscriptions paid down, bought land at the southeast corner of Twentieth Street and Second Avenue for $133,600. Then they got William B. Tuthill, who built the Carnegie Music Hall, to make plans for a six-story and basement fire-proof building, suitably arranged for the institution's use. Then they counted up their money, and by more gifts from physicians in the Faculty and others, and by begging and borrowing, they scraped together a sum sufficient to justify them in going ahead with the building.

Then their troubles began. When digging began for the foundation, they found a soil indicated on none of the maps, and most expensive to prepare for a structure. They found the bed of an old stream, and water besides, and a fine grove of trees. The land had evidently been reclaimed from the East River within a comparatively recent time. Altogether, they had to spend $25,000 in the hole before getting a stone laid above the sidewalk. This was all extra expense—unlooked for and disastrous.

Then one of the neighbors got out an injunction, alleging that old Gerard Stuyvesant, who used to own the land thereabout, had left the land incumbered with a prohibition that no nuisance should ever be built upon it, and claiming that the Post-Graduate Hospital was a nuisance. The managers went right along with the work, fighting the injunction in the courts, and it has just been decided that the Post-Graduate is not a nuisance in Second Avenue. St. Luke's has not been considered a nuisance in Fifth Avenue.

After much tribulation, the building has finally been erected on foundations which will never settle, and it is now ready to roof in. And at just this moment the managers' money has run out. They have got down to the very bottom of their "pile." They can see their big building empty and unfinished, and have no money to make available all the money they have already spent. Two of the doctors have already taken from their own pockets again, and, besides, have indorsed the institution's paper to the amount of $15,000 within a few days, but that is not enough. They are in straits—they must have from $50,000 to $100,000 right straight away, and therefore they say to the people of New-York who are rich and also to those who are poor: "Please put on your hat and go down to the corner of Second Avenue and Twentieth Street and look at the building. See what we have done. You know about our work—consider our desperate situation, and then go home and get out your checkbooks. We want $10,000, $5,000, $1,000, $500, $250; if only 1,000 persons out of all the many thousands of our friends will send us something now, immediately, it will do us more good than three times as much money at some other time."

The building will be in every way a home worthy of the Post-Graduate, and if must be finished. But if funds do not come quickly, money must be raised by notes, and the interest account, when the Post-Graduate enters its new building, will be so heavy that it can scarcely stagger along under it. Its business obligations are heavy already. Its friends are appealed to, strenuously, at this time, not to suffer it to ask in vain.

It has no money from the Government. It has no State aid. Similar institutions elsewhere are heavily endowed from public funds. The Post-Graduate appeals to the American people.

Any officer of the corporation and Faculty will receive and gladly acknowledge gifts. Dr. Roosa of 20 East Thirtieth Street is President; Dr. George Henry Fox is Vice President, Dr. L. Bolton Bangs of 31 East Forty-fourth Street is Treasurer, and Dr. Clarence M. Rice is Secretary. The corporation includes the Rev. Dr. Henry Y. Satterlee, Dr. William A. Hammond, D. Willis James, the Rev. Dr. Arthur Brooks, Robert Irwin, the Rev. Dr. Parkhurst, E. C. Underhill, Jacob H. Schiff, William F. Havemeyer, the Rev. Dr. Henry Van Dyke, Mgr. Ducey, Postmaster Charles W. Dayton, Dr. Alexander Hadden, John King, the Rev. Dr. MacArthur, and Henry H. Rogers.

The Ladies' Auxiliary Committee of the Babies' Ward—a department of the Post-Graduate which is high in affectionate remembrance among the list of good works in this town—are Mrs. Gilbert E. Jones, Miss Ella E. Russell, Mrs. William D. Barbour, Mrs. V. G. Hall, Mrs. Horace J. Hayden, Mrs. J. Henry Lane, and Mrs. A. L. Phillips. All these, and hundreds of other persons, have been liberal benefactors of the Post-Graduate in the past, and to them and to the general public the Post-Graduate Hospital appeals to-day.

An Indignant Judge.

From The Ottawa (Canada) Journal.

Judge Falconbridge is one who does not conceal his disgust at the action of the people who go to law over trifles. While the case of Lackie vs. Lount was being tried at the London (Ontario) Assizes the defendant gave evidence, and the Judge remarked: "Suppose this old lady, who is eighty-three years of age, was asking what you considered a little too much, don't you think it would have been just as well to have given it to her? It was only the use of a couple of acres of land at best for a short time." To this the defendant did not vouchsafe any intelligent reply. A little further on in his evidence it was shown that a settlement had not been made, because he would not agree to what would practically amount to about $1.25 per annum. On this coming out, his lordship said very emphatically: "Then it appears that this suit has been brought in the High Court of Justice over a dispute which amounts to about $1.25 per year, the cost of which will be at least $100 to each side. It is shameful! Shameful!"

Nine Days' Sport.

From The Toronto (Ontario) Globe.

Mr. Joseph Wilson, one of the sheep dealers at the western cattle yards, is spending a vacation at the Binscarth Farm in Manitoba, and in a letter says that since he went there he has shot 162 prairie chickens, 57 partridges, 19 wild geese, 37 wild ducks, 2 sandhill cranes, 3 wolves, 5 foxes, 3 moose deers, and at the time of writing Mr. Mullins was chasing a grizzly bear, with a good prospect of securing it before night. This is not bad for about nine days' sport.

THE WORLD'S FAIR VIA CAMERA

PROF. BICKMORE SHOWS FINE PICTURES TO THE TEACHERS.

Second Lecture of the Course Devoted to the Columbian Exposition—Scenes from Jackson Park Reproduced on Giant Canvases—Startling Reproduction of the Fire of Last July—Methods of Travel on Land and Water at the Fair—Points in Architecture and Decorations.

The second lecture by Prof. Albert S. Bickmore to the teachers of New-York City and State was given at the American Museum of Natural History yesterday. It was devoted to a general description of the World's Fair.

This lecture was the most brilliant in its illustrations of those which have been given during the years that this branch of the educational work of the State has been in progress.

The illustrations were the striking feature of it. The scenes in Jackson Park, as taken during the past Summer, reproduced in the original coloring and magnified to almost life proportions, made it possible for those who had not seen the fair to gain an absolutely correct picture of what has been going on there during the last six months.

The architectural effects of the buildings and the detail of the symbolic and allegorical decorations upon and about them were reproduced as accurately as the photograph can do it. The attendance at the lecture was such as to fill the hall and warrant the decision announced a week ago that a repetition was necessary.

"The great marvel of modern times is the development of the New World. This was voiced by the great English thinker, John Stuart Mill, who, when a friend was about to come to America, said he would like to visit the New World and see two places—Niagara and Chicago. In 1830 Chicago is said to have contained 'twelve houses and three country residences.' To-day its population is supposed to be about 'a round million.' Such is the remarkable change of a little over a half century. This record has probably never been equaled in the history of any other city."

These were the introductory sentences in the lecture. Following them were a series of six views of Chicago. A brief sketch of the city was followed by some description of the fine buildings which have taken the place of those destroyed by the great fire of 1871. One view showed La Salle Street and the Board of Trade Building, in which, it was said, more wheat is bought and sold than in any other building in the world. Two views of the residence section of the city along the lake front were also shown.

The mode of reaching Jackson Park was then described, a train loaded with people at Van Buren Street, and the bridge leading to the steamboat pier being represented in two large photographic views.

A map of Jackson Park followed, and the locations of the World's Fair buildings were shown, the lake and lagoons appearing distinctly in blue colors and the buildings in red, so that the entire geographical situation within the walls was presented in a clear and telling manner.

"Most people," said the lecturer, "approached the fair by the railroads, and so came in by the rear entrance. It had been suggested to me that the whole fair had been organized so that an approach by the lake gave a most comprehensive view of the whole series of buildings. I went by the lake. I had traveled in all sorts of vehicles, but never before on a whale-back. We came on one to the pier, in the grounds."

Pictures of these whale-back passenger boats were shown, and two views of the pier, together with the "Movable Sidewalk," stretching out into the lake.

Views were shown of the peristyle, as seen from the top of the Manufactures Building, and an interior, as the magnificent corridor appeared to one standing at the south end and looking toward the central arch. Another fine view was shown, looking through the arch of the peristyle out upon the blue lake.

Many of these pictures were prepared from instantaneous photographs taken for Prof. Bickmore, and they gave accurate and vivid representations of scenes at the fair. Men in the act of walking, the rolling chairs, pushed by the gray-uniformed guides, and the half-idle, half-curious crowd of loungers in these centres of attraction, magnified to a photograph of twenty-one feet in height, gave a likeness of the fair which brought applause and murmurs of admiration from the teachers, many of whom had been to see it and appreciated the realistic character of Prof. Bickmore's illustrations.

A look into the Court of Honor from the bridge between the Agricultural Building and Machinery Hall was then taken, and another into the court from the lake front followed. The architectural beauties of this court were finely brought into view, and in each of the pictures the gilded Statue of the Republic appeared. Two pictures were then shown in which this statue was the central figure, facing the Administration Building, in its left hand a staff surmounted by a liberty cap, and in the right a globe, surmounted by an eagle, emblematic of the advantages of freedom.

The Court of Honor and the various means of seeing the wonders of the fair by water were then described and illustrated. The gondola, the electric launch, and the steam launch were represented on the large inclosure within the court and again as they passed under one of the bridges near the Wooded Island. Then came a group of the gondolas as they halted at the Wooded Island while their occupants inspected the Japanese temple there.

The communication by land between the points of interest within the fair, as afforded by the Intramural Railway, was then illustrated by a map of the grounds showing the course of this railway, and one or two typical scenes at the railway stations.

The terminal station, made for all the railroads, but used chiefly by the Illinois Central, was then shown, and then the rolling chairs, in operation and in a group awaiting customers, and the Oriental style of traveling, the Turks, with their sedan chairs.

A fine view of the Administration Building, with the bridge leading to it from the Agricultural Building, was then thrown on the canvas. This illustrated the system of decorating the bridges with figures of the native American animals, and the panther, from the bridge near Machinery Hall, was shown, to bring out the detail and finish of this part of the work.

A common scene from the fair grounds—a lunch party—was next shown, and some time was devoted to the important subject of how to secure something to eat when at the fair. With this was one of the little booths where pure spring water is sold for a penny a glass. The Marine Cafe and the White Horse Inn were shown while this subject was under discussion.

The Fire and Police Departments came next, and their work was illustrated by two views taken at the burning of the cold-storage warehouse in July.

One of these was the most skillfully executed of any of the series. It gave a vivid and lurid representation of the conflagration. The flying sparks, the great volumes of smoke, the red glare of the flames shining through it, the white streams of water from the engines, and the hurry of the crowd, the Columbian guards, and even the very falling of the great timbers, had been caught by the instantaneous camera, and the reproduction on the gigantic scale of the lecturer's canvas gave a startling effect on the darkened hall.

MacMonnies's Fountain and the area about it, as seen from the top of the Manufactures Building, were next shown, and then the location of the fountain with reference to the obelisk and the colonnade station. Four views of the fountain, taken from a point so near that all the details of its architecture were clearly brought out, followed.

The first showed "Fame," leading with her trumpet and her wreath. Then came "Father Time," with his scythe fastened to the rudderpost, steering the ship; third, a rear view of the Columbia boat, and last, the seahorses, with their riders.

Another view was shown, looking down the lagoon, past the Machinery and the Manufactures Buildings, with the dome of the Illinois Building in the distance. A rear view of the obelisk—so near that the inscription at its base could be plainly read—was shown, followed by scenes taken at the dedication ceremonies on October 21, 1892. The parade and the forty acres of densely crowded human beings were shown with wonderful accuracy of detail.

Five views followed of the New-York Building—the exterior, as seen from a distance, a nearer view, which included the Pennsylvania Building, the entrance and one of the Barbaral lions which adorn the approaches, and the interior of the banquet hall.

The Court of Honor by night, with the thousands of electric lamps glowing, the front and rear of the Administration Building by night, the statue of Columbus, as he is supposed to have stood at San Salvador 400 years ago, and the Rabida, where he and his son sought food and shelter followed.

The closing views were a front and an angular view of the Administration Building, illuminated, and the Court of Honor, with the MacMonnies Fountain bathed in the radiance of the mammoth searchlight on the top of the Manufactures Building.

The lecture given yesterday will be repeated as a part of the public school course, under the management of Dr. Leipziger.

The educational authorities of Yonkers have decided to purchase duplicates of the illustrations used by Prof. Bickmore in four of the lectures of this course, and the lectures will be given before the pupils of the public schools of that city.

Prof. Bickmore has accepted an invitation from the Board of Education of Providence, R. I., to deliver his lecture on "The Land of the Vikings" in that city before a gathering of teachers on Oct. 26.

By direction of President Morris K. Jesup, announcement has been made that the course of lectures on the Columbian Exposition will be given in the members' course, during this Autumn and next Spring. The lectures will be free to members of the museum, who will be entitled each to three course tickets. Annual membership may be had by the payment of $10, to be devoted to the museum.

Carnot's Poor Reward for Generosity.

From The London Daily News.

President Carnot has been singularly ill-requitted for a generous action. It will be remembered that in 1889 a man named Perrin fired a revolver at the President, fortunately only with blank cartridge, as the latter was leaving the Elysee to proceed to Versailles on the occasion of the centenary of the opening of the famous States General. Perrin was arrested, tried for his offense, and sentenced to four months' imprisonment. As he was the father of a large family, M. Carnot took pity on him, and immediately on his release gave him an appointment in the Octroi or Town Dues Service of Crepy-en-Valois. Recently it was discovered that Perrin's accounts were irregularly kept, and it turned out, on inspection, that he has for a long time past been misappropriating public money and making false entries in the books to conceal the fact. The Judge of the Assize Court of the Department of the Oise has sentenced him to the maximum penalty, two years' imprisonment.

The Press's Highest Mission.

From The New-Haven Palladium.

The New-York Times has an editorial review of the Hartford bridge scandal, and remarks that it is "the press" which has influenced taxpayers to take the attitude they have regarding legislative corruption. Well, the press can have no higher mission than to awaken people's minds to that which threatens the commonwealth's honor. The arousal by press of public indignation is something it is proud to record.

FOR PLEASING THE INVALIDS

BEGIN BY IGNORING IF POSSIBLE THEIR SAD CONDITION.

It Is Not Pleasant for the "Shut-ins" to be Constantly Reminded that They Are Different from Other People—Suggestions for Their Work and Play—Amusements for Sick Children—Reading for Invalids Should Be Carefully Chosen—Games and Occupations.

"What a delightful idea!" exclaimed a young girl to her companion, as, while looking at some fine china, they were shown a dainty tray, designed expressly for invalids.

"You have never been an invalid," said her friend, a frail, little creature, whose face bore the unmistakable marks of patient suffering. "One of the severest trials of a 'shut-in,'" she continued, "is that he cannot live like others, and every device such as this," pointing to the bowl for gruel, "is a continual reminder of infirmity. The convenience is more than counterbalanced by its suggestiveness."

"I should never have thought of that," the other admitted, frankly, but the idea once started, she recalled many petty stabs unintentionally inflicted upon dear ones whom she would have wished to surround only with love and tenderness.

* * *

It is not the object of this article to advertise certain conveniences and luxuries of the sickroom which a physician or nurse would be sure to suggest. Its purpose is to emphasize by details drawn from personal experience as an invalid and with invalids the idea already presented—that a "shut-in," whether a convalescent or a confirmed invalid, should live as far as possible like "well people."

Many invalids have days or hours of comparative freedom from pain, and nothing but weakness prevents them from entering into the labors or recreations of the other members of the household. If at these times they can be given certain work or pleasures, such as other enjoy, the sickroom will be flooded with sunshine, the remembrance or anticipation of which will lighten many dark hours of pain.

Work for others gives a special pleasure, for it lessens the feeling of helplessness which is most hard to bear. Care should be taken by those selecting such occupations to choose simple work, that which will not tax the brain or eyesight or weary the weak fingers.

* * *

Those who are fond of sewing may often do some little task, even while propped up in bed. A busy mother whose work basket is overflowing by reason of the hours of anxious watching, may be only too glad to let the convalescent sew on buttons or do simple darning, something which requires but slight attention, and which will not take long to finish.

Those who have no home work that needs to be done might sew for charity. One dear old lady, who, by reason of her great age, is often confined to a cozy corner in her bedroom, spends many an hour in patching old garments before giving them to the poor; and another gentle invalid, who is bedridden more than half the time, has little wrappers of outing flannel cut and basted for her, so that she can stitch the seams and do the hemming. Sometimes it takes a fortnight to finish one garment, but the poor sufferer knows that when the bright-colored ribbon is at last run into the neckband some baby waif will be comfortable because of her exertions.

* * *

Knitting threatens to become one of the lost arts, in spite of its temporary revival a few years ago. Unless the invalid be an expert it is bothersome work to shape a sock or a mitten or a baby's jacket, but knitting with two needles is so simple that a child can do it after very little showing.

There is a steady demand in the household for dish cloths and wash rags, and none are more acceptable than those made of lampwick loosely knitted. Santa Claus, too, must have a supply of horse reins, many of which will be furnished by those whose thoughts dwell most upon the angels' song rather than home merrymakings at Christmas time.

The old-fashioned "nubia," or "cloud," has long since gone out, but the same stitch and material, split zephyr, may be used in making a slumber robe as dainty as a down coverlet. Choose long needles, preferably of wood and not too thick. Cast as many stitches as can be worked conveniently and knit a strip two yards in length. Two of these will be sufficient for the quilt, the body of which is made by tacking a thin layer of cotton batting on a lining of colored muslin or silkoline. The worsted strips are then sewn together and fastened to the "comfortable"; loops of baby ribbon knotted here and there over it, and the edges bound with ribbon to match. Of course, an invalid could not do any part of this except the knitting, but working with somebody would be an added pleasure, rather than an objection.

Patchwork quilts are not much used these days, and those who know how to sew them would find it hard to get them quilted, but the outfit for a doll's bed should certainly include a pieced quilt, either of silk or calico, and the making of the same might beguile an invalid, young or old.

* * *

Not every woman likes sewing. To some it is irksome, and, as they express it, "a trial," even when they are in good health. But the woman has yet to be discovered who, like the growing boy, does not know what to do with her hands. Those who "hate" sewing often like to write.

One of the treasured gifts of a bride, who received more than the average quantity of silver and other valuables, was a manuscript book prepared for her by an invalid friend. It contained selections from many sources, telling of love and marriage, beginning with Punch's famous "Advice to Those About to Marry—Don't," and ending with the epitaph written by Charles Kingsley for the monument which he wished to have erected to himself and wife: "Amavimus," (we have loved,) "Amamus," (we love,) "Amabimus," (we shall love.) The book was covered with white silk, and as the compiler could not paint, a damassee was selected that had the orange flower pattern.

Those not of a literary turn of mind or who might find it difficult to gather quotations sufficient for such a volume, might compile books on other subjects. The most valuable cook books are those in manuscript, for the copyright law does not prohibit transcripts being made from published sources for such a purpose. What present could be more acceptable to a young housekeeper? And as it would be done in odd moments, it might furnish occupation for many weeks.

* * *

Some may object that their writing is not good enough or that it tires them to write. Then try scrapbooks. Here the possibilities of variety are endless, from the well-bound volume, which shall be filled with choice poetry or clever prose cut from magazine and newspaper, to the squares of muslin covered with pictures for the use of children. A very pretty book may be made for children, and by them, for that matter, by cutting out fine figures in fashion plates and advertisement cards. The arrangement of odd figures so as to tell a story will often furnish amusement. Dogs are made rabbits, a crying baby is placed in front of a camera, a Frenchman takes aim at a German, &c.

When the patient is in bed a lapboard may be used for pasting. A small flat brush and parlor paste are handiest, but starch or flour paste may be made, and one mother who could not get a brush such as she wanted improvised one by fastening a swab of muslin on a penholder. As it was only needed a few minutes, it answered the purpose. It is not well to use mucilage, for it is so hard to get rid of the stickiness.

* * *

Sickroom amusements, especially for children, are difficult to find. They soon tire of the most expensive toys, and there are really very few with which a child can play while propped up in bed. It is surprising how many mothers fail to recognize the manifold delights of a slate and pencil. If you do not recall the rules of "tit, tat, toe," "spider," "fox and geese," the chances are that the little invalid can put you right and dispute point after point with you until he forgets that he is sick and tired. By and by when he falls asleep, he will dream of school and its trials and triumphs, mainly its triumphs, for in playing with a sick child he should be allowed to win as often as possible without detecting your magnanimity.

Dominoes and checkers are too well known to need more than passing mention. There are some simple games of card solitaire which are admirable to while away the time of an invalid. The suggestion is made that small cards be bought for this purpose. Some may be had not more than half the size of the regular playing cards, and are better for all such games, as the invalid will not have to reach over in order to handle them.

There is a book published containing directions for many solitaire games. The following is given because it is so simple that it may be played by a child, although it will interest older persons. It is called "the meeting of the kings." Two kings are taken from a pack of fifty-two cards, one is placed on top, the other at the bottom. The first king is laid on the table at the left hand, the other cards being held face downward and played one after the other in regular order, by reversing them and placing them beside the king first laid down. Whenever a card matches the third from it, the two intervening cards are drawn out and thrown aside. This, as will readily be seen, will often cause the last king to meet the first one, which ending wins the game.

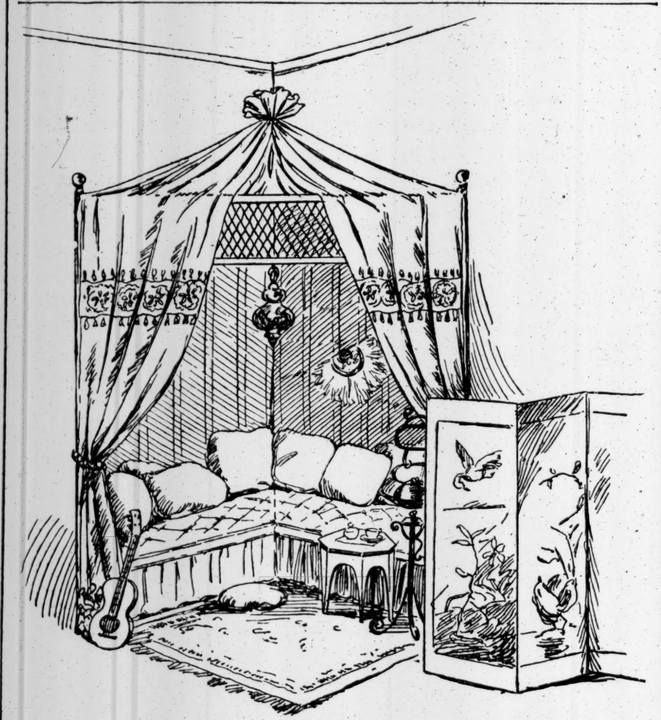
* * *

Every child likes to draw and paint. Some can really do both, and so will take pleasure in a transparent slate or a box of water colors, while others know so little or have so little patience that such toys serve only to make them irritable by reason of failures in their attempts at making pictures.

One little fellow who could not manage a brush amused himself for days by coloring pictures in his painting book by means of crayons. The book exhausted, other pictures were supplied from outline sketches in catalogues and magazines, and the occupation never palled.

An ingenious father has amused his children by building houses, fences, trees, &c., of red and white gum drops, held together by wooden toothpicks. It is even better than an expensive toy introduced some years ago, which consisted of corks and bits of steel, like hairpins, broken in half.

For those whose illness is of long duration, there is nothing gives greater pleasure than the admission of pets to the sickroom. Any one who has visited Mount Vernon cannot fail to remember the hole cut under the door of Martha Washington's room, so that her favorite cat might come in and go out without the door having to be opened. A little aquarium placed near the bed will amuse a child when too ill to raise his head from the pillow. These



"A Created Corner."

aquaria may now be had, so constructed that the water needs changing but once a year. A tame bird, one that will alight on the bedpost or feed from the invalid's tray, must of necessity become dear to the heart of the prisoner—for have they not a fellow-feeling for each other?

* * *

Reading for the sickroom should be most carefully chosen. Books which would be appreciated in health or which would have no bad effect upon healthy nerves may weary or excite a patient to a dangerous degree.

"I remember," said a lady, in speaking of this subject, "the first time I ever heard the story of Bluebeard. I was about eight years of age, and had just passed through a trifling illness, which had, however, kept me in bed for a week. My uncle brought me a book of fairy tales, and attracted by the pictures of "Sister Anne on the Tower" I begged my nurse to read me that story. A more horrible night I have never passed in my life. It will always live in my memory and in that of my relatives, if I mistake not, for my delirium aroused the whole family."

Nevertheless, an exciting novel may sometimes find place in the sickroom. Two days of agony in the life of the writer were relieved by Wilkie Collins's books "The Yellow Mask" and "The New Magdalen."

Humorous books are not always acceptable. One has to be in the mood for fun as well as for pathos. Where the illness is only temporary, light novels are undoubtedly the best for beguiling the time; but where disease and weakness extend over months or years, one cannot always feed on imaginative literature. If the patient can be induced to take an interest in some subject such as politics, science, or art, the great pleasures of student life will be added to the resources of the sickroom.

It is marvelous what invalids have accomplished. From King Alfred, who history tells us suffered from "an unknown disease, which occasioned him most excruciating torture for years," down to Gen. Grant and Charles Darwin, not forgetting our beloved Alice Cary, the world would be much poorer had not these worked for us in the intervals of pain; while the unwritten histories of the influence and example of thousands of patient invalids are a precious heritage to many whose lot it is to labor rather than to suffer.

AMONG THE WOMEN'S CLUBS.

The month of October signalizes nowadays the reassembling of the majority of the woman's clubs. A few deferred their first meeting until early in November, but for the most part this is the initial month of the club season. Sorosis, who calls herself the mother of clubs, has met, and, as usual, cut a wide swath of public interest in the reconvening, and the long list of other clubs, many of them smaller in numbers, but each equally important in its own sphere of work or study, has also fallen into line for the Winter's campaign.

* * *

The Brooklyn Woman's Club, a spendid body that is only a trifle younger and smaller than the New-York Sorosis, has had a most successful initial meeting. It was Literature Day, and Mrs. Alice Morse Earle, author and essayist, was most appropriately Chairman. "Fads and Fashions in Literature" was the especial topic of the day, the paper on the subject by Mrs. Bartram being followed by a discussion."

* * *

The Cambridge Club, Brooklyn's representative drawing-room club, opened its working year a fortnight ago. Like many of its fellows this Autumn, "Summer Outings" was the topic for the first meeting, with no Chairman, but the entire club as a Committee of the Whole. Naturally, the World's Fair had been a Mecca for most of the members, and incidents, impressions, and anecdotes of the White City were numerous. This club alternates its fortnightly meetings with historical and miscellaneous topics—a plan that has proved very satisfactory.

* * *

Dr. A. M. Beecher, a woman physician of Newtonville, Mass., is a cousin of Henry Ward Beecher, and has the typical Beecher face and, it may be added, the typical Beecher straightforwardness. Recently before a club, in the course of an address, Dr. Beecher created a decided sensation by putting herself on record with the opinion: "No woman who has the spirit or instinct of motherhood can fail to mother something. Better a pet dog than nothing at all."

* * *

At a recent club meeting, funds being needed for some important scheme, in default of the traditional hat, a bonnet was passed around, securing a rich harvest.

* * *

A promising club of Brunswick, Me., is on record as having melted away. It was composed entirely of young spinsters, who have, one after another, joined small, exclusive clubs, whose membership is limited to two, and whose rites of initiation are performed with rings and orange blossoms. Is it a reflection on the Brunswick young men that these new clubs are flourishing in other places?

* * *

The first meeting of the Meridian Club of New-York will take place Nov. 10. This conservative club has a most brilliant membership. It especially shuns the publicity of print, permitting no report of its proceedings to be given out. When it is recited that Mrs. Rossiter Johnson, Mrs. F. P. Bellamy, Mrs. E. D. Blashfield, Mrs. Olive Thorne Miller, Mrs. Kate Upson Clark, Mrs. Alice Morse Earle, Dr. Grace Peckham, Miss Helen Dawes Brown, Mrs. Helen Hiscock Backus, Mrs. Margaret E. Sangster, Mrs. M. V. Betts, and perhaps twenty more similarly distinguished and accomplished women, are included in its membership, it will be seen that its meetings are exceptionally interesting and its guests—it is a most generously hospitable club—are very privileged persons.

* * *

The Palmer Club of Newark is one of the most flourishing and prominent of the suburban clubs.

AN ATTRACTIVE CORNER.

Which May Be Evolved with Little Labor and at Discretionary Expense.

The fondness for "corners" in house decoration is a growing one. They are to be had complete at the shops, requiring only to be set up like a piano or a cabinet, but there seems to be a preference for those that are evolved or created actually in the room they are designed to ornament.

The accompanying sketch shows a grille thrown across a corner at the line of the picture rod. It is made firm by means of a triangular piece of wood, which can, if desired, hold a pot of palms. Within the inclosure, at a proper height, is fixed a low couch or settee, covered with a cushioned cretonne and having a valance of the same. Pillows are added, and a rug is the floor covering.

From the corner near the ceiling is hung a pair of curtains, which may be of almost any material to suit purse, taste, or the other furnishings of the room, bunched by a gathering string to form a frill or rosette, where they are held to the wall by means of a hook. They are then drawn to either side, disclosing the grille, and held to the wall by cord or ribbon. A Japanese lamp is suspended from the ceiling within the triangle, which, when lighted, gives a charming pagoda effect. The wall within may be covered with some figured or striped silk, yellow being particularly effective. With the addition of a picture or two or a fan, &c., the corner is a most decorative bit of furniture to what would otherwise be a plain space. It serves as a cozy nook for a chat, an evening siesta, or a "private box" for reading. It may be made very inexpensive by using such as one may have at hand. The grille is easily made of plaited wire or slats. Curtains may be of silkoline and the covering of almost anything convenient.

HER POINT OF VIEW.

"The one thing that I have pinned in my hat band for this Winter, only I don't wear a hat," laughed a woman a day or two ago, "is moderation."

Then she went on more soberly: "Five years ago I was well and strong. I got caught, however, in the vortex of occupation and excitement in which most of the women I know are struggling, and it has almost killed me. I was busy from morning until night. I joined club after club until I counted membership in five. My correspondence grew to such proportions I really needed a secretary. I went everywhere possible—to lectures, meetings of various sorts, luncheons, teas, and different social festivities belonged to several charitable organizations, was a more or less active Church worker, looked after my husband and family, (I thought,) and, in fact, pursued the same round that hundreds of other women are pursuing who are not breadwinners, on the one hand, or votaries of fashion and society, on the other.

"And pretty soon the pace began to tell upon me. I lost flesh and became careworn. I grew nervous and irritable at home, until the utterance among the children, 'Mamma's tired,' became a respectful way of intimating that Mamma was cross and would better be avoided. I knew it, but rushed on, fancying I saw smoother waters ahead. Last Winter I lived on tonics and stimulants and in the Spring was positively ill.

"My physician ordered absolute rest or he would not answer for the consequences, and so, with my babies, I went off to a sleepy little village to vegetate.

"It was there I fully realized the folly of my ways, and I learned it as many a mother has learned wisdom—from the mouth of a child. My little boy brought a tiny boat in one day, asking for his older sister, that he could have the sail mended. 'I'll do it, Harold,' I said, 'Clara isn't here.' Delightedly he brought it and hovered around me, with a beaming face at the unusual happening of Mamma bothering with him. When it was done he thanked me and started off. At the door he stopped and looked back, his face full of some thought struggling for expression.

"Then he turned and came back to me. 'Mamma,' he began, 'you ain't busy always up here, are you?' and before I could reply he finished his thought: 'Let's stay in the country every one of the days, will you?'

"Wasn't that a rebuke? I thought it was and I took it.

"So I've come home refreshed in health and spirit, and I mean to keep so. I've written moderation over the walls of my house. In every room I look for it. Not that I have sunk into a torpor of inactivity—that would be as bad as the other extreme—but I am trying to take things quietly. I belong to one club instead of five, and I have reduced all my comings and goings in the same ratio. I read somwhere the other day that a prominent medical man had said that half of the women in this country were starving to death and the other half were wearing themselves out—working without giving proper attention to food and rest.

"Now, I know one woman who isn't going to do either any more if she can help it."

* * *

The wedding last week of Miss Ada Smith and Mr. Alfred Kessler, in the pretty and historic village of Ballston Spa, was an unusualy merry affair, even for such traditionally happy occasions. The ceremony took place in the picturesque ivy-grown church at one end of the broad and beautiful street, shaded by the noblest of trees, on which quite at the other end is the handsome country residence of the bride's mother, Mrs. Samuel Smith. The town was en fete for the festivity, and high noon of a perfect October day added auspicious time and weather conditions. A reception followed the ceremony, and when at the end of it the bride and groom, in traveling garb, were about to leave the house, some of their young friends made a circle about them and danced around, singing gaily the words of the children's play, "Now you are married you must obey," the orchestra having been hastily pressed into service for the familiar air. Mrs. Kessler belongs to an enthusiastic hunting family, so that it was the most natural thing possible that when the young couple were fairly gone the large house party got itself into field costume, and on horseback, and in traps followed the hounds for a brief run.

* * *

A bread server is an English novelty. In shape it is like a short, very wide fork, which is helpful to remove slices of bread from the plate. It may be of wood, steel, or silver.

* * *

Londoners have a way of looking after their hospital nurses that is worth telling about and imitating. It is quite common to read in the woman's journals mention of some carriage trip enjoyed by the nurses of such and such hospital, or that Lady So-and-So places her landau at the disposal of four nurses at some other hospital every pleasant Thursday or Monday, or the like. And at a recent performance at the Haymarket one box was occupied by four nurses in their uniform of cotton gowns—though in lieu of the cap they wore bonnets—whose hearty delight in the performance was evident. They were indebted for the pleasure to the courtesy of the manager, and it is a common thing for theatre managers to send tickets for distribution to the various hospitals. Probably no class of persons can more appreciate the gayeties of the theatre than these same nurses, who for most part see only suffering disease and death, and nothing could probably be more restful and beneficial than just this lively contrast of surroundings.

* * *

One of the stories that has drifted out of the Plaisance into the newspapers is of the mosque there, where prayers are said daily at regular intervals for the natives. A pious woman passing accosted a young Oriental and chatted with him, finishing with a nod toward his prayer house and the remark: "I hope you go to church every Sunday, like a Christian." "No," was the quick reply; "I go every day, like a Turk"—which must score one for the heathen.

* * *

In the Board of Health of a Massachusetts town an earnest consideration was had recently of the question of the conveyance of contagious diseases by the system of distributing and collecting lead pencils in the public schools. The matter was not definitely decided upon, but it is probable that the method will be stopped. And if pencils, why not books and all interchangeable school paraphernalia? There are many careful mothers now with children in the public schools who never let them use a book fresh from the service of some other young student, usually unknown, without subjecting it first to a sulphur fumigation. These are, however, undoubtedly the exceptional few, although if one could follow the wanderings of some of the books "loaned" to pupils by the Board of Education, one would appreciate their great need of disinfection.

* * *

Bedroom sets of green-stained oak have panels inserted of silk brocade.

* * *

A vagary of stationery is that of the new Turkey-red note, with a white fleur-de-lis embossed in the centre of the page. With this is used white ink, and, with a brown Columbian stamp, or, worse, one of the sickly pink ones, delivered at your door by a gray-coated carrier—the combination should be a clash of colors that can almost be heard.

* * *

"Every instructor at Chautauqua," remarked a woman whose seasons at that Summer university have been many, "is required to fill out a paper answering a number of obviously necessary and unnecessary questions. One year there was a remarkably handsome male member of the Faculty in whom, it is perhaps needless to say, all the girl students were much interested. 'Is he married or unmarried?' became an all-absorbing question. Finally some of them had the courage to approach the college Secretary and ask if the files might be looked over. And there, provokingly enough, the handsome professor, anticinating, perhaps, some such investigation, had recorded his matrimonial pretensions as follows: 'Married or single?—yes.'"

* * *

Apropos of the electric carriage that has been referred to as seen several times of late in Prospect Park, a funny little incident can be told. A nervous, overworked woman, who greatly dreads lest she shall suffer complete failure of some of her powers, was taken for a drive one afternoon last week by a relative. They were rolling smoothly along in a luxurious victoria when suddenly the hostess felt her arm clasped convulsively:

"Don't be frightened, Kitty," said her companion, and her voice was strained and startled, "I feel well, and don't believe I am going to faint or anything—but something is the matter with me. I see things strangely. That carriage there appears to be moving along without horses or driver—it's all a blank to me in front of the dashboard—what do you suppose it can mean?"

And the relief which followed from her cousin's explanation was almost as great a shock to the frightened woman as her horror of some impending affliction had been.

* * *

The gold-plated china for table use will contribute a very brilliant effect to the dinners of the coming Winter. Visitors at the fair will recall the beautiful display in the Tiffany exhibit, in the Manufactures Building, of a case of dishes, sets, pieces, trays, vases, and candlesticks, all of which look like solid gold, but, are, in fact, fired china. The process is an invention of two New-England young women, the Misses Healy.

* * *

It is almost a pity to record the rudeness and shallow vanity of some "little children of the rich," who, the other afternoon, mortified and abashed a young stranger guest by searching the collar of her coat for the name of a celebrated tailor and the lining of her hat for the imprint of a fashionable milliner. When each was found missing the result was announced: "Oh! you don't get your cloaks at —'s," and "My hats are all So-and-So's."

The fact that the little girl was from another city, and lacked the hall mark of costume from convenience, not from necessity, did not, of course, lessen the sad exhibition of home training which her young critics displayed, and made pertinent the discouraged assertion of a clever woman who sees much of what is accepted as good society: "I believe, after all, that almost all wealthy and fashionable women, even the best, are sincere and unaffected only in streaks—the grain of their natures is coarse and sordid, and seems to have to be from their environment."

* * *

There has been, it appears, some discussion over in Newark in the matter of ice cream for the Sunday dinner. Newark residents have an especial fondness for the frozen delicacy, but some of them have also conscientious scruples about its delivery on Sunday morning. Such silence the inward monitor, and at the same time satisfy their appetites, by receiving the cream late Saturday night, and if in consequence it is not always served frozen to the requisite hardness, the loss in flavor may be considered to be made up by the gain in righteousness.

* * *

A story going the rounds is one told of the famous Count d'Orsay. On the occasion of his first visit to England, while he was very young, very handsome, and not easily disconcerted, he chanced to be seated at dinner next to the brilliant and singular Lady Holland.

That remarkable and many-sided woman was in, as it happened, one of her imperious humors, and her young neighbor soon felt its weight. She dropped her napkin; the Count picked it up gallantly; then her fan, then her fork, then her glass, and as often her neighbor stooped and restored the lost article. At last, however, the patience of the youth gave way, and on her dropping her napkin again, he turned and called one of the footmen behind him. "Put my plate on the floor," said he. "I will finish my dinner there; it will be so much more convenient to my Lady Holland."

We have to go to an English woman's magazine for the information that 5 o'clock tea, "a judicious blend of good black and scented Orange Pekoe," was sipped in the levels of a Colorado gold mine. The statement would have been unquestionably accepted but for the extraordinary jumbling of the news (?) in the next paragraph. In this we are told of two "tea resorts" in New-York, Pencell's and Horton's," (the one a presumable miss-spelling of a well-known caterer, and the other an ice-cream purveyor's, pure and simple.) Various substantial foods are to be had with the tea, even liver and bacon, if desired, which is such remarkable misinformation that the Boulder County tea party becomes questioned.

* * *

The public schools in Titusville, Penn., an oil country city, are making the experiment this Winter of continuous sessions from 8:45 A. M. to 2 P. M., with an interval of thirty minutes at noon for a hasty luncheon.

* * *

Miss Mary E. Wilkins, whose literary style is, according to herself, easily influenced by what she happens to have most recently or most largely read, confesses a positive ignorance concerning the work of New-England's intellectual idol, Emerson. She has always feared, it is said, that the spell of the poet-philosopher would play havoc with her own more simple, if equally artistic, literary form.

* * *

A party of four or five Brooklyn boys spent Sunday recently at the country home of the cousin of one of them, near Peekskill. All are very active lads, and when church had been duly attended in the morning, the bright October afternoon and the big, roomy grounds stretching away toward the river, was a combination for sport that it was hard to meet in the real spirit of the day. There was a little impromptu and irregular racing and chasing, and then one of the boys cut the Gordian knot with a suggestion to play "Sunday tag." None of them had ever heard of it, but even its proposer, but it was easily learned, and in two minutes the grounds weren't big enough to hold the tearing participants in this game, coined for the emergency.

For the benefit of other boys similarly handicapped, it may be stated that "Sunday tag" differs from its weekday namesake in only one particular. As each boy is caught, instead of being "it," he is "Genesis," "Exodus," and so on through the books of the Bible.

How beautiful a thing is early piety!

* * *

At a recent wedding the little train-bearers wore white satin frocks, with muslin fichus, trimmed with light blue ribbon, and on their heads hoods of white satin, faced back with blue velvet. At another wedding in England, the bride, who was the daughter of a General, cut the bride's loaf with her father's sword.

* * *

Somebody has discovered that church sleepiness is to be explained on scientific principles. It is, in fact, a condition of hypnotism, and, so far from indicating inattention to the sermon, shows rather complete absorption by it. Fixing one's mind on the voice of the minister in the otherwise complete silence of the audience room produces just the conditions necessary to domination by another's mind, and the nodding head and drooping, heavy eyelids are not eloquent of the preacher's dullness, but rather mute testimonials of his powerful influence. Thus, one by one, are hoary traditions fading away before the searching light of science.

* * *

The recent death in Brittany of the founder of the order, "The Little Sisters of the Poor," will call fresh attention to the devoted and unobtrusive work which this band of sisters carries on. Founded nearly fifty years ago, in the most modest way in her Brittany village home by Marie Jamet, "Mother Marie Augustine," it has grown to a powerful organization, whose 266 houses, served by over 4,000 sisters, are scattered in many parts of the world—at Ceylon, at Valparaiso, in North Africa, in Melbourne, here in America, and other such widely-separated places. Dying at the ripe age of seventy-four, Mother Marie lived to see her humble beginning expand into a noble and world-wide charity, respected wherever it is known.

SILKEN SPLENDOR.

Some of the most splendid and costly silks of the season are characterized by a delicacy of coloring that often is reserved for silks of less pretentious grade. The beautiful velvet brocades are tinted as exquisitely as the Autumn sky.

Great leaves are thrown up in velvet on crystal bengaline, velvet and ground matching as exactly in tint as the difference in the goods will permit. Plain, lustrous satin of the same shade is made up with the velvet. A wonderful gown, for which the average American woman will have some difficulty in providing an entirely suitable occasion, is of pale-green satin and velvet.

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The Princesse back, with Watteau train, and the side panels are of the velvet brocade. The front of the skirt, simulating an underpetticoat; the double bell sleeves, falling almost to the elbow, and the square-necked front of the corsage are of the satin. Train, sleeves, and square neck are bordered with ermine, contrasting delightfully with the pale green. Filmy, yellowed lace, with a pattern much like the large-leaved vine of the brocade, fills in the neck, drapes the satin front of the skirt, and flounces the sleeves.

A deep flounce of the lace is plaited in at the shoulder, falling over the upper bell to the ermine border. Beneath the ermine is set a narrow fall of the lace, which ripples over the ermine border of the lower bell. An undersleeve of the lace comes from beneath the bell sleeves, veils the elbow, and well above the wrist is gathered under a very narrow roll of fur. The waist line, across the front, has folds of lace drawn over it and is held by a chou of ermine.

* * *

An ermine collarette, lined with the green satin, has a full ruche of the lace at the throat and accompanies the gown as a finishing touch of elegance, ostensibly for protection from stray draughts.

The fancy for associating fur and lace finds especially-elegant expression in the juxtaposition of white lace with ermine. Whether it be the glamour thrown over this fur by royal favor or the softness and purity of the fur itself, or by reason of both advantages, at any rate there always is a peculiar charm about ermine that no other fur possesses, and the flavor of royal romance which attaches to it makes it a suitable associate for the most rare and delicate lace.

A full-length ermine mantle, lined with cherry-colored brocade, has a deep collarette—or, rather, overcape—of white lace in one of the new vine-and-berry patterns that are brought out in both white and black lace. The same lace faces the fronts of the mantle, turning over on the bright brocade lining. Above the lace cape is a full collarette of the fur, lined like the cloak, and over that a small collarette of the lace, developing into a ruche around the throat.

Clasping the throat, and almost hidden by the fluffy lace, is a collarette of jet, studded with rubies. This develops into a flexible ribbon or girdle, which knots in front and falls to the foot of the garment. Accompanying this mantle is an evening hood of the white lace, wrought with rubies and jet. It is caught under the chin with a chou of ermine and ornamented on top with an ermine aigrette set in a bow of wide ribbon of cherry brocade. Another bow or knot of this ribbon, holding a small rosette of ermine, gathers the lace at the nape of the neck.

* * *

One of the pretty ideas of the season is the lace wrought with colored beads, spangles, and stones. Beaded lace has been used for some time, but that of this Fall is so much better worth attention that it has all the merit of an entirely new offering. The ecru laces of rather heavy cord are selected oftenest for this beading, but the work is not confined to these. Some of the lighter laces are run with colored soutache, which supports the stones.

Many of the bead trimmings displayed are specially artistic in design. Pearls are wrought with violet beads in a lovely vine that makes an inch-wide trimming. A trimming all of clear crystal beads is waved like the serpentine braid. A narrow gimp of crystal is made in imitation of the serpentine white cotton tape. A Virginia fence of green and gold beads and spangles has clambering over it a trailing vine, forming a trimming about three inches wide.

* * *

Ruffling is produced as easily in jet and beads as in cloth now, and some of the prettiest trimmings are these bead ruffles. An expensive wrap of black moire, with collarette and trimming of ermine, has also a garniture of jet and milk-white beads strung on fine wires to make a narrow ruffling. The quarter-inch heading of the ruffle is of jet, and jet edges the centre of white beads. Quite wide ruffling of plain jet is used on velvet and other wraps.

Hercules braid comes gathered into ruffling, with sometimes an edge of black silk gimp. The amount of Hercules braid and of mohair and silk braids of all sorts that is in use at present is unprecedented. Never in the memory of merchants or fashion writers has there been such a braiding of everything. Coats with comparatively little braid elsewhere have the sleeves literally covered with it, running round and round in close-set rows. Again the entire skirt of the coat will be covered with braid, usually less than a half inch in width, the rows almost touching one another from waist line to lower edge. Columns might be filled with the different designs.

* * *

The old-fashioned braiding in elaborate patterns of flowers, leaves, or scrolls is done now in soutache and in tinsel, as a border for short, light-weight Autumn capes. Brown ladies' cloth is braided in black soutache, black with white, and cream-colored cloth in vari-tinted tinsel and beads. A rich trimming is of Sigurd garnet silk plush. Soft strands, loosely braided, cross a ground of the same plush cut with long pile. This loose braiding of thick strands is seen in black braids. A wide black mohair braid has two of the loose braids running lengthwise through the middle. The design is very effective and is new.

* * *

To return to the silk novelties, there is one made up in an imported costume that is worthy of note. A bronze satin ground has bluebird wings scattered over it. The garniture is a broad insertion of jet, blue steel particles, and bronze spangles. Through this insertion, wherever it is used, on corsage, sleeves, and skirt, gleams a lining of blue and bronze shot silk.

Magnificent costumes are made of plain white satin, or again of plain black velvet, combined with heavy white Ottoman silk, striped with black velvet in groups of graduated stripes, the narrowest scarcely more than a line, the widest something over an inch.

Raised dots of velvet are thrown up on ombre satin, the dots in graduated size, and in a color as dark or darker than any shade in the ground. An ombre green and black has black velvet dots; a clear yellow, shading into brown, has dark brown velvet dots. A clear, strong yellow is specially noticeable in the costly silks and velvets. The richness of the fabric lends superb beauty to the coloring. In the brocade velvets, brown velvet leaves are brocaded on yellow satin. Gold arabesques are over black, and also over white, grounds. Light-green brocade is arabesqued in silver.

* * *

An evening grenadine is black, with large bouquets broched in magenta. Another showy evening fabric is a black Brussels net, cross-barred into large plaids, with scarlet and yellow baby ribbon and scarlet, yellow, and blue silk chain stitching. Knots of crystal beads bourette the entire fabric.

Lead-colored corded silks are flowered in shaded purple, and lead-colored silk and wool velours have irregular dashes in high relief of mixed green, blue, and yellow chenille. The contrast between the ground, which is rather hard and cold, and the dashes, in their chenille softness and warmth of coloring and texture, is indescribably beautiful.

SKILL WITH AUTUMN PRODUCTS.

What May Be Done with the Sere Leaf of the "Melancholy Days."

"On a visit recently," says a woman, "at the home of Mrs. Chambers Ketchum, the well-known botanist, I was much impressed with the decorative possibilities of the brown and sere grasses and vines with which the Autumn fields are rich, as demonstrated by their clever arrangement in her apartments.

"In one corner was an old-fashioned looking glass, one of those whose plain walnut frame seems not to possess the slightest artistic worth. This, however, hung in a good place, and, twined over with some sedge grasses and clematis vines, became a gracefully-framed mirror, that lent a touch of brightness to its surroundings.

"Here and there were stalks of feathery grasses tied up in bunches, which, although spindling in character, yet on the wall formed quite a bouquet.

"Over the mantelshelf in the drawing room was the picture of Gladstone, with a really royal background for the Grand Old Man of England in a large palm, relieved

"A Frame of Grasses."

with thick bunches of goldenrod and long grasses of varying color, most skillfully and effectively intertwined.

"On one side, where the radiator looms up, was a magnificent group. A huge stalk of corn, with its red tassels and long slender leaves, and around it a combination of every tone—wild sunflowers, purple and white boneset, goldenrod, bush clover, and sumach—a towering symphony in grays, maroons, delicate tints of mauve, rich, dull greens of every shade. One can only stare in amazement at the marvel of taste displayed by these combinations of strange colorings.

"Flowers fade so quickly the art effects of these leaves and grasses should be more fully understood, to assist the perishing blooms to lend grace and beauty to interiors. At the opening night in early September of one of the theatres, the leading actress received an ivy bouquet tied with ribbon the exact color of the leaf, an expression of kind thought from the Twelfth Night Club. At this separation of time this cluster of leaves is still beautiful. It has lost the rich-green color, but in its stead is an olive tone of exquisite shading and indescribable beauty."

PERSONAL.

Mme. Alice Le Plongeon, who, with her husband, Dr. Le Plongeon, spent a long term of years in Yucatan and Central America searching for relics of past ages, is a pale, slender, delicate-looking woman—the last one would select as having a physique fitted to undergo the perils of the wildernesses and waste places of the earth as she has done. Mme. Le Plongeon is an Englishwoman and the wife of a Frenchman. Their joint exploring work in Peru, Polynesia, Yucatan, and other places is well known.

* * *

Miss Dod, the best of English woman tennis players, won the West of England championship when she was only fifteen years old.

* * *

Russian women and Japanese men are pronounced, by those competent to judge, the best of the world's workers with the needle, as shown in the embroidery exhibits in Chicago.

* * *

The Woman's Suffrage Association of Belgium shows by the latest census held in Europe that the Continent's population comprises 170,818,561 males and 174,914,119 females, the latter's plurality being 4,095,588. Among sixteen European nations the female sex preponderates, most strongly in Portugal and Norway, least in Belgium and France. In six countries—Italy, Roumania, Servia, Bulgaria, Greece, and Bosnia—the male sex is in the majority. In Italy the proportion is 995 to 1,000; in Bosnia 895 to 1,000.

* * *

Queen Victoria's will, as may be fancied, is not an ordinary document by any means. It is engrossed in vellum, quarto size, and is bound as a volume and secured by a private lock. The body of the testament was made in 1876, but on the death of the Princess Alice in 1878 modifications were necessary, and in 1884, after the Duke of Albany's death, still further revisions were made.

* * *

Mrs. Sarah W. Whitman is one of Boston's best-known artists in stained glass and decorative work. She is represented at the Columbian Exposition by the classic little room ocupied by the Houghton-Mifflin exhibit in the Liberal Arts Building, and which she has designed as the ideal library.

* * *

A curious custom prevails in some parts of Austria. The mother to whom a daughter is born makes during the first year of its life a beautiful lace handkerchief. When it is done it is put away, to be produced on the young girl's wedding day and arranged on her head as a bridal veil. When this use is served the bit of lace goes again into retirement, never to be seen again till the death of the woman in whose behalf it has been wrought. At that time it is brought out and, covering her face as she lies in her coffin, it is buried with her.

* * *

Mr. Albert Moore, the famous English artist whose recent death has been much deplored, was a painter, according to a woman critic, "whose ideals of womanly beauty were so high and pure that our sex may be said to have suffered a severe loss by his untimely death. There have never been more lovely types of women exhibited on the Royal Academy walls than those which have appeared on his delicate canvases. His pictures were true dreams of fair women, and he had a way, too, of painting draperies, of blending colors, of suggesting ideas, if one may be so prosaic as to say so, for dresses of artistic hue and fashioning, that especially appealed to women."

* * *

Mrs. Julia Ward Howe, who made an address last week at Skowhegan, Me., on the occasion of the first annual convention of the Maine Federation of Women's Clubs, thus appears to a reporter for The Lewiston Journal: "As Mrs. Howe slowly descended the stairs of the hotel, leaning on the arm

MR. BRADLEY OF ASBURY PARK

ECCENTRIC, PERHAPS, BUT A MAN OF STERLING INTEGRITY.

Unanimously Chosen by the Better Element, He Consented to Run against the Race-track Candidate for Senator—Prosecuting a Most Vigorous Campaign—The Many Things He Has Done to Develop and Make Prosperous Monmouth County.

ASBURY PARK, Oct. 21.—Monmouth County politicians are busy figuring on the result of the approaching election for Senator, Sheriff, and Assemblymen. The county is considered safely Democratic—that is, when party lines are drawn—but this Fall the contest for supremacy is a sort of go-as-you-please one, all owing to the action of the Democrats in nominating an avowed race-track ticket.

Terhune and Strahan, the Democratic candidates for Senator and Sheriff, were members of last year's notorious Legislature, and both voted for the Duke of Gloucester's infamous racing measures. The Democrats boast that their candidates are favorable to Monmouth Park, and, furthermore, insinuate that barrels of race-track money will be expended, if necessary, to elect their candidates.

The action of the Democratic bosses in catering to the race-track magnates has disgusted hundreds of hitherto loyal believers in Jeffersonian doctrines, and caused them to repudiate the ticket. The dissenters are men of standing in their communities, and the split is worrying the bosses as they have never before been worried.

The anti-race-track Democrats met in convention recently, and, after adopting resolutions censuring the party leaders for selling out to the race-track officials, indorsed James A. Bradley, the Republican-

James A. Bradley.

Prohibition nominee for Senator, and Matthias Woolley, another Republican, for Sheriff. The "antis" are thoroughly organized, and expect to poll enough votes to defeat Terhune and the entire Democratic ticket.

James Adam Bradley, the fusion candidate for Senator, is a brush manufacturer of New-York City. He was born at Rossville, S. I., in 1830. His father was an Irishman and his mother was an Englishwoman. When a youngster, his parents moved to New-York City, where he lived almost continuously until he removed to New-Jersey.

Mr. Bradley is a self-made man in every respect. In 1857 he entered the brush business, and has occupied the premises at 251 Pearl Street for thirty-three years.

In 1870, while in search of health, he was attracted to the Monmouth sea coast. He purchased the first lot ever sold in Ocean Grove, and later bought 600 acres of undeveloped land adjoining, and established Asbury Park. The tract cost about $90,000, and a fortune was expended in improving the place before a lot was offered for sale.

Mr. Bradley is a member of the Methodist Episcopal Church, and, years ago, was a local preacher. He has always been a stanch Prohibitionist, and every Asbury Park deed contains a clause that the property shall revert to the original proprietor in case liquor is sold on the premises. The temperance town founded by the fusion candidate for Senator has prospered to a wonderful degree. From a material point of view, Mr. Bradley has done more for the growth and prosperity of Monmouth County than any one man.

As regards many principles, the founder of Asbury Park is a Republican. Absolute party fealty, however, is not one of his beliefs, for Mr. Bradley has frequently left the Republican ranks to assist in electing Democrats and Prohibitionists to office. Ten years ago the Democrats nominated Dr. Thomas G. Chattle for Assemblyman. The doctor was a stanch Prohibitionist, and the Founder bolted the Republican nomination and inaugurated such a hot campaign that Chattle carried every township in the county.

Mr. Bradley, while a large land owner, is a personal friend of Henry George, and, besides, advocates his land theories. When Asbury Park was started, Mr. Bradley purchased the riparian rights to the shore front from the State for a trifle. He still holds the title to the beach, but insists that the right should not have been sold outright, but leased. Two years ago a syndicate offered him $500,000 for his beach property. The offer was refused, and he is now arranging to transfer the valuable property to the town for the sum of $150,000.

Mr. Bradley is of strong determination and firm convictions. For several years he owned and edited The Asbury Park Journal. At that time he was engaged in a war of extermination against the illicit liquor dealers, who had located just over the "dead line," a mile from the cold water resort. The Founder's editorials were so bitter he was sued for libel time and time again. Several of the suits were decided against him, but he paid the penalties cheerfully, and continued to assail the liquor dealers in his paper. He kept up the fight for several years and spent thousands of dollars in a fruitless endeavor to abate the evil. Finally he came to the conclusion that he was wasting time and money in continuing the struggle, and, three years ago, he astonished his prohibition friends by advocating high license for his pet town.

The versatile Founder is opposed to all forms of gambling. He is especially antagonistic to race-track gambling, and holds that Monmouth Park is not only a deep disgrace, but a serious detriment, to the adjacent coast resorts. During the Summer he employs a small army of helpers, but before engaging them he stipulates that they must not visit the gambling track near Long Branch.

When nominated for Senator, Mr. Bradley was loth to accept, on account of his health. When informed, however, that the moral people of the county demanded that he lead them to victory against the gamblers, he cheerfully agreed to their wishes, and he is now on the stump every evening persuading voters to come out against the Democratic race-track ticket. "Bradley Clubs" are being formed in every town and village in the county. Dozens of mass meetings are being held nightly, and Founder Bradley's unique campaign methods are the talk of the entire State. He proposes to keep up the fight until the eve of election, and, if hard work counts for anything, the gamblers' ticket will be defeated.

Founder Bradley's eccentricities are numerous, and they have secured for Asbury Park a large amount of free advertising in the metropolitan press. Some of these whims may have some effect in his fight to down race-track gambling. Last Summer the colored waiters employed at the hotels overrun the boardwalk to such an extent that the hotel guests complained. Mr. Bradley issued an order notifying the negroes to keep away from the pavilions and the plaza. The colored men held an indignation meeting. Mr. Bradley attended the conference, and made an address. He convinced most of them that the edict was proper. Mr. Bradley contributes $100 annually to the three colored churches in town, and supports a number of indigent colored families. So it is not likely that there will be any opposition to his election from the colored voters.

Two years ago the local newsdealers formed a combination, and charged 10 cents for the New-York Sunday papers. Mr. Bradley, being an anti-monopolist, denounced the grasping news vendors, and broke up their scheme by turning newsdealer himself, and disposing of thousands of copies of Sunday papers at the ordinary price.

Three years ago the Founder attempted to break up the business of the beer peddlers. He knew that beer was being sold in Asbury Park contrary to law, and hit upon a unique plan to defeat the law breakers. He employed a dozen boys, furnished them with speedy trotters, and instructed them to follow the beer "arks" and secure the names of cottagers and residents who purchased the contraband beverage. The system was kept up all Summer. The novel scheme worried the lager beer men, and, while it did not entirely abate the nuisance, the traffic was curtailed considerably. There are twenty beer bottlers doing business in Mr. Bradley's model town, and even if they should vote against him he can doubtless count a good majority on election day.

The druggists of Asbury Park remember how Mr. Bradley taught them a lesson five years ago. At that time the Law and Order League of the town decreed that all places of business must be closed on the Sabbath. The pharmacists were excepted to the extent that they would be permitted to dispense drugs for four hours each Sunday. The druggists protested and declared that they would sell all day or close up altogether. The order of the league was enforced, and the druggists kept their word and refused to open up during stipulated hours. Mr. Bradley secured a vacant store, stocked it with drugs and patent medicines, employed a competent pharmacist, and filled prescriptions and sold his stock at low prices. The fight continued for several weeks, when the druggists cried enough, and Founder Bradley's drug store was then closed.

Mr. Bradley has been a Commissioner of the borough from the time it was incorporated. As a lawmaker for the town he has championed ordinances and regulations compelling bicyclists to keep off the sidewalks, prohibiting newsboys from crying their papers before 7 A. M., refusing licenses to vendors of Frankfurter sausages, preventing boating on Wesley Lake on the Lord's Day, and other innovations of a novel character. But it is as the owner of the boardwalk and the bathhouses on the beach that he demonstrates his eccentricities. The ocean promenade is nearly a mile long, and the electric-light poles and bathhouses are covered with printed notices, directed to the thousands who spend the Summer here. Here are some of the admonitions to be seen:

Modesty of apparel is just as becoming to a lady in bathing costume as in silks and satins.

As a rule, respectable people retire from the beach at 10 P. M. The electric lights go out at 12 o'clock. All persons must be off the beach an hour earlier.

The annual loss sustained on the beach front is $10,000. This loss is met by Mr. James A. Bradley of the firm of Bradley & Smith, brush manufacturers New-York City.

This is private property. Beer peddlers and other rascals must keep off.

No one will be permitted to pass this sign after dark. The object of this rule is obvious to all.

The Founder is never happier than when fighting the beer sellers. Just before the campaign opened he devised an original plan to convert them from the evils of their ways. Hundreds of empty lager-beer bottles are found in the streets of the town every morning. Mr. Bradley employs boys to gather up these bottles and cart them to his office. The bottles are then washed and covered with a label on which is printed a sermon on the evils of rum drinking and rum selling. The bottles are next returned to the owners.

Notwithstanding these eccentricities, Mr. Bradley is a man whom those who know him best respect the most. His fearlessness, liberality, and fatherly love for the town of his creation have endeared him to the masses, not only in Asbury Park, but throughout the entire county. He is earnest in his efforts to redeem historical Monmouth County from the degradation heaped upon her by the unscrupulous gamblers, and, while he has quite a contest before him, it would not surprise even the Democratic bosses if he succeeded in winning it.

AGES OF NAVAL OFFICERS.

Comparisons Between the Navies of the United States and of Other Countries.

WASHINGTON, Oct. 21.—The Naval Intelligence Office has prepared two tables of comparisons in the line of the discussions regarding personnel in the American service. One shows the ages of officers of corresponding ranks in the navies of the United States, Austria, England, France, Germany, Italy, and Russia. The other shows the ages at which retirement in various grades is compulsory. The tables show that officers of our navy are much older than officers of other navies, but this exhibit is somewhat unfairly arrived at by placing our Rear Admirals with the Rear Admirals of other services. As a matter of fact, the Rear Admirals of the United States Navy should be compared with the Admirals of other navies, and the Commodores of our service with the Vice Admirals of other navies, and so on, moving each grade up two places.

This is necessary in making a just comparison, because the Admirals of Austria, England, and Russia, with the Vice Admirals of France, Germany, and Italy, are the senior officers of the navies of those countries, and should be classed with the Rear Admirals, the senior officers of our navy. By this comparison, it would be seen that our senior officers are between the ages of sixty-one and sixty, while the senior officers of other countries are between sixty-five and fifty-seven on the average, Germany showing the youngest senior officers, at fifty-six years, and Russia the oldest, at eighty.

Another point in the table prepared at the Naval Intelligence Office which is apt to mislead is the mention of the oldest officer of the different grades. At this period this is hardly just, for there are still in the service the officers who served as volunteers, and who are necessarily much older than officers who have simply been in the regular navy. There is, for instance, only one Commodore sixty-two years old, one Captain of sixty, and one Commander of sixty years of age. The table of ages is as follows:

	Admirals.	Vice Admirals.	Rear Admirals.	Commodores.	Captains.	Commanders.
United States	....	....	61-60	62-56	60-49	60-47
Austria	64	64 60	60-56	....	55-50	54-47
England	45-49	64-55	59-50	....	55-37	48-33
France	....	65-56	62-51	....	60-43	58-38
Germany	....	56	53-43	....	50-44	45-41
Italy	....	62-56	60-50	....	55-45	50-42
Russia	80-71	65-56	60-42	....	54-42	50-36

	Lieutenant Commanders.	Lieutenants.	Junior Lieutenants.	Ensigns.	Cadets.—At Sea.	Cadets.—At School.
United States	58-45	48-35	39-32	36-23	26-20	23-15
Austria	52-42	45-29	31-22	25-20	....	19-16
England	45-30	32-21	26-20	....	21-15	17-13
France	....	50-26	40-22	25-20	21-19	18-16
Germany	....	41-33	35-25	26-22	22-20	20-19
Italy	47-39	43-22	29-20	28-18	....	21-13
Russia	....	44-27	....	33-18	....	21-12

The table relating to retirements for age is interesting. In foreign navies there is a different age of retirement for different grades. In the United States Navy the age of compulsory retirement is fixed at sixty-two years. The senior officers of other navies, with the exception of Germany, are allowed to serve longer than the officers of our navy. In Russia the officer who attains the grade of Admiral is never retired. In Austria there is no fixed age of retirement, but officers may claim retirement after forty years' of service. The table of compulsory retirements for age is appended:

RETIREMENT FOR AGE.

	Admirals.	Vice Admirals.	Rear Admirals.	Commodores.	Captains.	Commanders.	Lieutenant Commanders.	Lieutenants.	Junior Lieutenants.
United States	..	..	62	62	62	62	00	00	00
England	65	65	60	..	55	50	55	45	..
France	..	65	62	..	60	58	..	53	..
Germany	..	56	53	..	50	..	..	43	..
Italy	65	65	60	..	55	52	50	45	45
Russia	00	65	60	..	55	51	..	47	..

Christian Endeavor Societies.

HARTFORD, Conn., Oct. 21.—The annual State convention of the Christian Endeavor societies in Connecticut will be held in the National Guard armory in Bridgeport Nov. 1. The Rev. H. H. Kelsey of the Fourth Congregational Church in this city will preside, and addresses will be made by the Rev. Asher Anderson of Meriden and the Rev. A. C. Dixon of New-York City. The regular Endeavor work will be discussed. There will be speeches by Mrs. J. E. Tuttle of Amherst, Mass.; H. H. Roberts of Torrington, and the Rev. A. McCord of Suffield. The Rev. C. H. Nash of Oakland, Cal., will preach the sermon Wednesday evening, and the consecration meeting will be conducted by the Rev. S. M. Newman of Washington, D. C. Not less than 2,000 delegates will attend the convention.

Senator Stewart's Transactions.

From American Industries.

Senator Stewart, called by The New-York Times "the pantaloon" of the Senate, has been as conspicuous as usual. The New-York Times of Oct. 9 devotes nearly two columns of its valuable space to a sketch of Stewart and his career twenty-two years ago. It is very interesting reading at the present time. The dubious transactions in which the gentleman was engaged at that time probably served their purpose in fitting him for the part he is playing now. At any rate, his career then shows that he is quite in his element at the present time and that it is useless to expect anything in the way of honesty or fair dealing from him.

THE WEEK AT THE THEATRES

MR. MANSFIELD'S SHYLOCK AND THE NEW EMPIRE PLAY.

Shakespeare at Herrmann's—Changes of Bill at Some of the Other City Theatres—What Is Offered to Charm the Multitude in the Variety Halls—News of the Stage in Other Cities—Rumors of "Bad Business"—A Bright Side, However, to This Dark Cloud.

The last week was wholly devoid of interesting theatrical events. There were no new plays, and such changes as were made in the bills do not demand serious review. This week, among other important events, the first appearance of Richard Mansfield in the role of Shylock will be conspicuous. The splendid revival of "Richard III." by Mr. Mansfield is well remembered. It did not please the sticklers for tradition who still cherish memories of the ranting Gloster with the trick sword, (with a marble in its hollow tin handle that rattled beautifully when the tyrant had a spasm of fright,) and take comfort perhaps in those perambulating "tragedians" who continue bravely to uphold the "legitimate" in rustic places. But it charmed and stimulated minds capable of receiving new artistic impressions; it aroused artists to enthusiasm, and it placed the ambitious and gifted young actor high in the esteem of people whose good opinion is worth having.

Mansfield's second Shakespearean venture, therefore, will not be neglected. It seems a little odd to produce such a play as "The Merchant of Venice" in a very small theatre, but the experiment is not without a good precedent. The comedy was magnificently staged once at the little Prince of Wales's Theatre, in London, where Mr. and Mrs. Bancroft, the managers, took the small parts of Morrocco and Nerissa, and Charles Coghlan was Shylock and Ellen Terry Portia.

Mr. Mansfield does not promise a spectacular setting, but we know that the comedy will have a tasteful and appropriate scenic dress. He does nothing shabbily. About his conception of the role of the Jew he has remained wisely silent. There is very little doubt about the traits of Shylock. They are all clearly defined, and it is not likely that Mr. Mansfield is going to start out as a reformer in this character. His portrayal will surely be original, but we confidently expect that it will also be true to Shakespeare. His supporting company includes actors so good as Norman Forbes, who played Gratiano here with Irving; D. H. Harkins, and Arthur Forrest. Beatrice Cameron should be a charming Portia.

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Rumors of "bad theatrical business" are flying thickly. Companies are coming in for "reorganization" or to rehearse new plays every day. The "road" seems to be in a muddy condition. Wise prophets in theatrical circles assert that everything will "go under" before this bleak season is half finished, except the "big shows." By "big shows" they mean only well-organized and competent companies of actors presenting good plays properly. So there is a silver lining to the dark cloud on the theatrical horizon.

The theatrical business has been greatly overdone in recent years. There have been more "managers"—speculators enticed into the field by a chance of large profits—than good plays. The country has been overrun by inferior organizations and "farce comedy." The evil influence of this state of affairs has been sadly felt in New-York, where, with forty playhouses open, there have been frequently only three or four worthy performances. But smaller cities have suffered more, and the people, in the hard times, find they can cut off the purchase of theatre tickets without shedding a tear. Bad business may root out the bad shows and do much good. Every time a mere speculator is discouraged from continuing in the work of theatre management, or an incompetent actor is forced to look for employment in some other calling, the stage is benefited.

The Younger Son.

The Empire Theatre will be closed to-morrow night, for a final dress rehearsal of David Belasco's new play, "The Younger Son," with which the second regular season at that house will open Tuesday evening, with the return of Charles Frohman's stock company. Henry Miller and Viola Allen will then appear for the first time at the head of the organization, taking the places of William Morris and Sydney Armstrong, who will continue to lead the company playing "The Girl I Left Behind Me" on the road. Mrs. D. P. Bowers, one of the best of our actresses, will also make her first appearance with the stock company.

"The Younger Son" is a drama in four acts, descriptive of New-York life, every scene being laid in this city. The story is based on a mother's love and devotion to her two sons. The younger of these is an artist, who has painted a picture of the girl he loves and sent it to an art exhibition. The picture is purchased by a man, who has become infatuated with the original of the portrait, (Miss Allen,) and who, on discovering that she is the sweetheart of the artist, determines to get rid of the young man. He proposes to send the artist to Italy to pursue his studies. The lover eagerly accepts the offer, and all seems to be working in the villain's favor, until the girl discovers the real motive in sending her lover away and makes a desperate sacrifice, which results in foiling his scheme. This is the serious side of the story. The lighter element is supplied by W. H. Crompton, who made such a success in "Liberty Hall," Cyril Scott, and Edna Wallace-Hopper. The latter appears as an ambitious young actress about to play a new part, while Mr. Scott figures as an amateur carpenter in love with the actress. The full cast of "The Younger Son" follows: Paul Kirkland, Henry Miller; John Kirkland, James Wilson; Simeon Brewster, William Faversham; Clarkson MacVeigh, William Thompson; Peter Bogart, W. H. Crompton; Dick Major, Cyril Scott; Nell Armitage, Viola Allen; Mrs. Kirkland, Mrs. D. P. Bowers; Margaret, Odette Tyler; Dolly Chester, Edna Wallace-Hopper; Agnes, Edith Marion; Tommy, John McKeever; Bess, Little Percita West.

Memories of Stephen C. Foster.

The play called "In Old Kentucky," to be presented at the Academy to-morrow night, with the melodies of "My Old Kentucky Home" and "Massa's in the Col', Col' Ground" running all through it, will interest many who remember the unfortunate Stephen C. Foster, who died, deserted by his friends and kinsmen, at Bellevue Hospital, in 1864, from the result of an accident in the old American Hotel, in the Bowery.

Foster was born in Allegheny County, Penn., in 1826, and at the age of seven learned, unaided, to play the violin and flute. His first song, "Oh, Susanna," attracted attention. "The two five-dollar bills I received for it," he wrote to a friend, "gave me my first impetus to work." Following this came "Nellie Was a Lady," "Massa's in the Col', Col' Ground," and "My Old Kentucky Home," and Foster found himself famous. Washington Irving wrote to him a letter of generous encouragement, which he prized to his death, and Herz, Sivori, Ole Bull, and Thalberg were alike ready to approve of his talent. Then he published "Old Folks at Home," which paid him $15,000, and was, perhaps, the most profitable piece of music ever published up to that date. His name would live by that song alone, even if "Ellen Bayne," "Old Dog Tray," "My Old Kentucky Home," and over a hundred others had never been written.

Foster spoke French and German fluently and was a good accountant. He essayed painting, not successfully, however, for, once being in hard luck in his later days, he tried to sell one of his pictures, and was very much hurt when the dealer asked him if it was another comic song. He never painted another.

He wrote words to all his own songs, and sang them himself.

During the last three years of his life he made his home in a cheap lodging house on the Bowery, and hung around a tumble-down grocery store at the corner of Hester and Christie Streets. It was here a great many of his later songs were written and sold for just enough to keep body and soul together. Among these surroundings "Come Where My Love Lies Dreaming" was composed. Musicians have declared this to be his best work. When an opportunity offered itself he would visit Methodist camp meetings, both white and black, and listen to their weird chants, and gather many an idea for his folk-lore songs, and in this fact probably lies the secret of his success in writing negro melodies. One song in particular sprang from this source, "Hard Times, Come Again No More." And on more than one occasion in that old grocery-store barroom has he been heard to sing that good old "song of the weary," while his pockets were empty and his heart sick. Thus he lived for three long, weary years, alone, separated from his wife, the Jenny of his songs, the woman whom he loved, though not enough to give up the habit of drink, which compelled her to leave him.

"I would like to write a drama to perpetuate my songs," he once said, but Foster's melodies will live long after any of our modern plays—even "In Old Kentucky."

A Big Bill at the Imperial.

The Imperial Music Hall ends the first year of its history this week, and a special programme has been arranged which promises to be quite equal to that furnished last week, when the Hopkins Transoceanic Specialty Company made such a hit. Lottie Gilson, who is a favorite with the frequenters of the Imperial, will sing a new song, entitled "What Do You Call It?" The Reeve sisters will add new features to their songs and dances. The rest of the entertainment will be furnished by Joe Flynn, the parody singer; Clark and Williams, the colored nurses; Dixon and Long, lightning-change artists; Evans and Hoffman, travesty artists; Napier and Marzello, triple-bar performers; Leonard and Fulton, Irish comedians; Daly and Devere, comedy sketch artists; Leonzo, a new juggler; Les Figaros, John W. Myers, and the original Harding and Ah Sid, in their washhouse absurdities.

NOTES OF THE STAGE.

—Joseph Jefferson is in Philadelphia this week, William H. Crane in Chicago, Stuart Robson in Boston, the Coghlans in Louisville, Ky.; Modjeska and Otis Skinner in Detroit and Milwaukee, Alexander Salvini in New-England cities; Clara Morris in Vermont and New-Hampshire cities, Lewis Morrison in New-Orleans, Roland Reed in Pennsylvania towns, Rhea in Minnesota cities, the Coquelin-Hading company in Chicago, John Drew in Pittsburg, Henry Irving and Ellen Terry in Chicago, Julia Marlowe in Baltimore, Annie Ward Tiffany in Montreal, the Bostonians in Philadelphia, De Wolf Hopper in Boston, and Henry E. Dixey in St. Louis.

—In its second week at the Columbia Theatre, Brooklyn, Daniel Frohman's Lyceum Theatre company will be seen in a repertory of its most successful plays. On Monday and Tuesday nights and at the Wednesday and Saturday matinees "The Charity Ball" will be presented; Wednesday night, "Old Heads and Young Hearts"; Thursday, "The Idler"; Friday, "The Wife"; and Saturday night, "Americans Abroad." The company will begin a two weeks' engagement in Philadelphia Oct. 30, during which it will rehearse "The American Duchess," the new play with which the regular season at the Lyceum will open Nov. 13.

—Tony Pastor, with his company, returns to his own theatre in this city to-morrow night, opening his regular New-York season. An excellent variety show is always assured at Pastor's, especially when the genial Antonio heads the bill. This week the participants, in addition to Mr. Pastor, will be J. W. Kelly, the "Rolling Mill Man"; Frank Bush, Eunice Vance, the English serio-comic and character artist; the three Haytors, pantomimists; John and Nellie McCarthy; Athas, the English dancing acrobat; Lizzie Collins, Prof. Thornbury, Zarmo, who juggles while standing on his head, and Isabella Ward, xylophone, staff, and sleighbell performer.

—James A. Herne's "Shore Acres," which will be seen at the Fifth Avenue Theatre next week, is in four acts, and has twenty-nine characters. There are no tableaus at the end of the acts, and for the first ten minutes before the final curtain not a word is spoken on the stage, which is occupied only by Mr. Herne as Uncle Nat. The principal members of the supporting company are George W. Wilson, Charles G. Craig, Franklin Garland, David Murray, Grace Gaylor Clark, Katherine Grey, and Helen Goold.

—These plays and players will appeal for support at the Philadelphia theatres this week: Walnut Street, Joseph Jefferson in "Rip Van Winkle"; Park, Edwin Stevens in "Wang"; Chestnut Street Opera House, James A. Herne in "Shore Acres"; Chestnut Street Theatre, Mr. Willard in "The Professor's Love Story"; Broad Street, the Bostonians in "Robin Hood"; Carncross's Opera House, minstrelsy; Bijou, variety and comic opera; Grand Opera House, Hinrichs Opera Company.

—These will be the bills of the week at the Boston theatres: Hollis Street, Charles Frohman's comedians in "The Other Man"; Columbia, Pauline Hall Opera Company in "The Honeymooners"; Tremont, Stuart Robson in "The Comedy of Errors"; Boston Theatre, "The Black Crook"; Bowdoin Square, "The Span of Life"; Museum, "Prince Pro Tem"; Grand Opera House, Hallen and Hart in "The Idea"; Globe, De Wolf Hopper in "Panjandrum"; Park, "Venus."

—The "continuous performance" idea, as illustrated at the Union Square Theatre, has apparently proved a success from the beginning. Mr. Keith's notion of giving the public a ten-hour show of vaudeville and comic opera for one cheap price has struck the masses as a good one, and the Union Square is patronized liberally. This week's operetta will be "Dorothy."

—Lilla Kavanaugh, songstress, and Odette, from the Paris music halls, will appear at the Eden Musee to-morrow night. Lola Yberri, the Spanish dancer, will remain, and so will Delmore, the serpentine one, Ransome, the humorist, and Delprade, the illusionist. Gabor's gypsy band will be heard at every performance.

—There is seemingly no abatement of the popularity of "1492" at Palmer's, and the burlesque promises to run profitably throughout the Winter. This is Mr. Palmer's view of the matter, and he has made arrangements for transferring all other attractions holding time at his theatre to other houses.

—The Boston Howard Atheneum Star Specialty Company, with Lottie Collins at the head, remains two weeks longer at the Bijou. On Nov. 6 Marie Jensen will begin a two weeks' engagement at this house, presenting her new comedy of New-York life, "Delmonico's at Six," in which she plays the part of the Queen of the Vaudevilles.

—At the Lyceum, E. H. Sothern continues to please his audiences in "Sheridan; or, the Maid of Bath." His engagement here will close in three weeks. "Sheridan" will be the main feature of his repertory during his coming tour.

—Paquerette and Florence Thropp will reappear at Koster & Bial's to-morrow night. Harriett Vernon, Edmee Lescot, and Ada Reeve will remain, and the ballet of "Versailles," with Clara Qualtis as premiere, will be given.

—E. S. Willard will appear at the Garden Theatre Nov. 20, one week earlier than the date originally fixed, if Manager Palmer can effect the necessary changes. He will be seen in "The Professor's Love Story."

—The Kendals, at the Star Theatre, will appear in "The Second Mrs. Tanqueray" another week. Oct. 30 they will present "The Silver Shell." Nov. 6 Joseph Jefferson will be seen in "Rip Van Winkle."

—The Lilliputians will remain at Niblo's but two weeks longer in their spectacular play, "A Trip to Mars." "Olaf" will be presented at this house Nov. 6, with Minnie Seligmann in the leading part.

—Abbey's new theatre is now ready to receive its seats, and the managers feel confident that it will be opened to the public Tuesday evening, Nov. 7, by Henry Irving and Ellen Terry.

—At the Irving Place Theatre to-morrow night Mr. Conried's German company will appear in a new play by Adolph L'Arronge, called "Lolo's Father."

—"The Prodigal Daughter" begins the twenty-third week of its long run at the American Theatre to-morrow evening.

—J. K. Emmet will present his new play, "Fritz in Prosperity," at the Grand Opera House this week.

—Sol Smith Russell's engagement at Daly's continues. "Peaceful Valley" will be succeeded, a week from to-morrow night, by "A Poor Relation."

—"Charley's Aunt" remains at the Standard, and promises to continue its run for a long time to come.

—Hoyt's "A Temperance Town" is still drawing large audiences at the Madison Square Theatre.

—Joseph Arthur's "The Corncracker" remains the attraction at the Fourteenth Street Theatre.

—The last week of Nat C. Goodwin in "Mizoura" is announced at the Fifth Avenue.

—Mr. Harrigan's "The Woollen Stocking" has proved very popular.

A WEEK'S MUSICAL TOPICS

GOSSIP OF CONCERT HALL AND OPERA HOUSE.

The New Gilbert and Sullivan Operetta—A Discriminating View of Its Excellences—Sullivan at His Best—Departure of Guilmant—The Condition of Dr. von Bulow's Health and the Prospects of the Berlin Philharmonic—Another Juvenile Prodigy and His Fiddle.

Undoubtedly some of us—if not all—are going to have a really good time when the new Gilbert and Sullivan operetta makes its appearance over here. That sharp and discriminating writer, G. B. Shaw of The London World, speaks thus of it: "It is written with an artistic absorption and enjoyment of which Sir Arthur Sullivan always had moments, but which seem to have become constant with him only since he was knighted, though I do not suggest that the two things stand in the relation of cause and effect. The orchestral work is charmingly humorous; and as I happen to mean by this only what I say, perhaps I had better warn my readers not to infer that "Utopia" is full of buffooneries with the bassoon and piccolo, or of patter and tum-tum.

"Whoever can listen to such caressing wind parts—zephyr parts, in fact—as those in the trio for the King and the two Judges in the first act without being coaxed to feel pleased and amused is not fit even for treasons, stratagems, and spoils; while any one whose ears are capable of taking in more than one thing at a time must be tickled by the sudden busyness of the orchestra as the city man takes up the parable. I also confidently recommend those who go into solemn academic raptures over themes in diminution, to go and hear how prettily the chorus of the Christy Minstrel song (borrowed from the plantation dance 'Johnnie, get a gun,') is used, very much in diminution, to make an exquisite mock banjo accampaniment. In these examples we are on the plane, not of the bones and tambourine, but of Mozart's accompaniments to 'Soave sia il vento' in 'Cosi Fan Tutte,' and the entry of the gardener in 'Le Nozze di Figaro.' Of course these things are as much thrown away on people who are not musicians as a copy of Fliegende Blatter on people who do not read German, whereas any one can understand mere horseplay with the instruments.

"But people who are not musicians should not intrude into Opera Houses; indeed, it is to me an open question whether they ought to be allowed to exist at all. As to the score generally, I have only one fault to find with Sir Arthur's luxurious ingenuity in finding pretty timbres of all sorts, and that is that it still leads him to abuse the human voice most unmercifully.

"The book has Mr. Gilbert's lighter qualities without his faults. Its main idea, the Anglicization of Utopia by a people boundlessly credulous as to the superiority of the English race, is as certain of popularity as that reference to England by the gravedigger in 'Hamlet.' which never yet failed to make the house laugh. There is, happily, no plot; and the stage business is fresh and well invented—for instance, the lecture already alluded to, the adoration of the troopers by the female Utopians, the Cabinet Council 'as held at the Court of St. James's Hall,' and the quadrille are capital strokes.

"As to the drawing room, with debutantes, cards, trains, and presentations all complete, and the little innovation of a cup of tea and a plate of cheap biscuits, I cannot vouch for its verisimilitude, as I have never, strange as it may appear, been present at a drawing room; but that is exactly why I enjoyed it, and why the majority of the Savoyards will share my appreciation of it."

Alexander Guilmant, the eminent French organist, will sail for home to-day on the steamer La Touraine. Clarence Eddy is credited with saying: "This visit of Guilmant to the United States marks a new period in our organ history, and a stimulus has been given in the direction of a better class of organ music. It is a revival." Mr. Eddy might have added that many organists in this country have contrived to get a great deal of free advertising out of M. Guilmant's visit. The behavior of some of the Frenchman's pupils has been neither dignified nor respectful.

Some evil-minded person has sent a communication to this office saying that in addition to "Home, Sweet Home," "The Suwanee River," and "Comin' Thro' the Rye," Mme. Patti will this season also sing "After the Ball." The story is, of course, a stupid falsehood.

Alexander Lambert, the pianist, gave a dinner on Friday evening. Walter Damrosch, Morris Reno, Schirmer, the publisher, and other musical personages were present.

Christian Fritsch, the popular German tenor, has been a constant and interested listener at the performances of the Hinrichs opera. Mr. Fritsch sings "Barbe Bleu" just as well as ever he did.

Vladimir de Pachmann, the piano performer, has shaved off his whiskers. No one knows why he did it. He does not know himself.

To what base uses may we come at last! George Kissenberth, one of the best double bass players in the Philharmonic, is playing in the Imperial Music Hall. But after the opera is open, he will be in the opera house.

Novara, the basso, well known as a member of Mapleson's and Abbey's companies, has composed an "Ave Maria."

John Marquardt, a first violinist in the Thomas Orchestra in Chicago, has come to New-York to live.

Theodore Thomas is growing quite gray and begins to show the marks of time.

Earl Brown, who has been studying with Lamperti in Italy, has returned home.

D. W. Reeves ceased to be bandmaster of the Twenty-second Regiment Band, late Gilmore's, yesterday.

Sousa is swinging his arms at the St. Louis Exposition.

Mme. Scalchi is in Boston. She is studying the role of Mrs. Quickly in Verdi's "Falstaff" with Augusto Rotoli. That means that Abbey, Schoeffel & Grau really intend to produce the work. Brava!

Otto Roth, the curled blonde of the Boston Symphony Orchestra, will play Molique's A minor violin concerto this season.

Reginald De Koven has been in Boston during the whole of the past week looking after the interests of "The Algerian."

President Von Der Heide of the New-York State Music Teachers' Association has appointed Miss Amy Fay, Mr. Gerrit Smith, and Mr. John Towers Vice Presidents for the County of New-York, and Mr. Joseph Mischka Chairman of the Local Executive Committee at Buffalo, where the sixth annual meeting of the association will be held in June next.

* * *

The recovery of the famous pianist and conductor, Dr. Hans von Bulow, does not appear to be so rapid as first reports indicated. Otto Floersheim, writing to The Musical Courier from Berlin, says:

"With regard to the Philharmonic concerts my doubts, as far as Bulow's ability to conduct them, which I expressed at the end of the last season, were only too well founded, Manager Wolff's assurances to the contrary notwithstanding. Bulow is still at Aschaffenburg, under special treatment for his terrible nervous headaches. The first two Philharmonic concerts will be conducted by Hermann Levi of Munich, and the next three (all five before New Year's) by Hofrath Ernst Schuch of Dresden. Should Bulow have recuperated sufficiently to be able to take command after New Year's, he will then conduct the second series of five concerts. If not, they will also be under the conductorship of Schuch.

"The first concert will have a programme that calls for no soloistic assistance. Emil Sauer will be the soloist of the second, and Rosenthal of the third or fourth Philharmonic concerts. Manager Wolff tells me that Mrs. Clementine de Vere-Sapio will also be engaged for one of the Philharmonic concerts."

Olive Fremstadt, contralto, who was heard here in several concerts, is now studying in Berlin under Miss Seehofer. She went thither by the advice of Lili Lehmann.

Otto Hackh, formerly of New-York, the pianist, teacher, and composer, has gone crazy, and is at present confined in an asylum for the incurable near Berlin. The same fate some time ago befell his brother Hermann, the well-known German actor, and Hackh's father also died in an asylum.

Anton Rubinstein has lost his youngest and talented son, Alexander, aged twenty. He was with him to the last at Lake Como, and the great artist seems absolutely inconsolable.

Vice Court Conductor Hans Richter was lately nominated Court Conductor at Vienna in place of Court Conductor Helmesberger, who is retiring on his pension.

Luitpold, the Prince Regent of Bavaria, has offered a prize of 6,000 marks for the best opera.

Another juvenile prodigy has appeared. His name is Arthur Argiewicz. He is nine years old and plays such works as the Mendelssohn violin concerto and Bach's chaconne with remarkable technical skill. Of course he will be spoiled, and the chances are that what is commonly called the "swelled head" will arrest the process of his artistic development.

NOTES OF MUSIC.

—Mme. Patti will give her last concert before sailing for this country in Liverpool next Thursday night, and will sail for New-York on the Lucania next Saturday. Marcus R. Mayer, under whose direction this, her last American tour, will be made, announces her first performance here at Carnegie Music Hall Thursday, Nov. 9, when the third act of "Faust" will be given. For the matinee of Nov. 11 "Marta" will be sung. The company includes Durward-Lely, tenor; Signor Galassi, baritone; Signor Novara, bass; Louise Engel, mezzo-soprano, and Mme. Fabbri, contralto. The price of seats will range from $5 to $1.50. During her engagement Patti will produce, for the first time in her life, an absolutely new work, a one-act operetta called "Gabriella," the libretto of which is by an American, Charles A. Byrne, and the music by Pizzi.

—Sousa and his band seem to have been as successful at the exposition in St. Louis as at Manhattan Beach. At the meeting of the Directors last Friday evening it was unanimously decided that Sousa and his band should be

BARBARIANS OF BROOKLYN

RING RULERS AS THEY IMPRESSED RAYMOND DE L'EPEE.

ITS ARROGANT BOSS TATTOOED IN COLORS.

Usurped Powers Which Are Unlimited and Surpass a Sovereign's Authority.

ENORMOUS WEALTH GAINED—HOW?

"A More Incredible Body of Rulers Has Never Been Embalmed in History"—"Government Such as One Might Expect to See If an Archdiocese Was Administered by a Horde of Algerine Pirates"—A Mayor Whose Malady Seems to Demand the Attention of Science—The Three Macs, McLaughlin, McGarry, and McKane, as They Appeared to the French Journalist—A Millionaire Whose Entire Collection of Pictures Is Etched Upon His Almost Impenetrable Epidermis—Prediction of the End.

Under date of Aug. 15, 1893, a correspondent of The Brooklyn Eagle, writing from Greenpoint, L. I., where "Boss" McLaughlin spent his Summer vacation, delicately described one of "the old man's" numerous tattoo ings in the following words: "On the biceps of his left arm is traced an involved design in blue and black. Mr. McLaughlin seems rather sensitive about this ornament. When out of the water, he stands with his arms crossed so that the big palm of his right hand covers his left biceps."

I.

The Astonishing Reappearance of the Pict.

The New-York Times has, in the first place, presented to me a group of the most remarkable men in this country—the most remarkable men in any country. It is a group which I hope to find unparalleled anywhere.

For this, The New-York Times will accept the assurance of my thanks.

At the very end of a century of surprises one cannot be too grateful for an official introduction to a superlative phenomenon.

In the second place, I receive the somewhat cynical compliment of being ordered to still further develop this new acquaintance and review the impressions it forces upon me.

It is necessary, perhaps, for me to explain myself.

There has been brought to my notice the most extraordinary plot of the present day. I have, besides, been invited to observe in the very heart of a so-called democratic form of government such a burlesque of every recognized form of government as one might expect to see if an archdiocese were administered by a horde of Algerine pirates.

I have discovered a fresh illustration of the patient humor of Americans.

I have learned the particulars of the incredible despotism practiced at the expense of an enormous, intelligent, and civilized American community by a knot of conspirators who can do barely more than read and write.

Usually one has to upraise a fallen log to perceive the different varieties of vermin which make its under side their home.

I have been introduced to a log, on the other hand, on which the vermin sit and complacently cheer themselves in the sun while nobler and more valuable creatures starve and are cold in the shadow.

In short, I have been invited to view a disease which is more important and more significant, apparently, than the patient himself.

I have been made acquainted with the oligarchs of the Brooklyn dynasty.

It is perhaps not too much to say that a more astonishing, a more incredible body of rulers has never been embalmed in history. The only antecedent to which it would have been possible to refer them would have been the long-lost annals of those forty thieves who were ultimately destroyed with boiling oil by Morgiana.

What, for example, could more exactly justify the theory of incessant reversion by mankind to the practice of rudimentary barbarities than the tattooing of his person by the principal member of this cabal, the Orson who came out of his wilderness to provide a system of government for the City of Brooklyn? What more alarming sign could there be of the tendency of mankind to revert from age to the most savage of ancestral types than the incident of this rude Lycurgus stippled all over with gaudy polychrome?

It is, as far as this affair is concerned, a fresh proof of the aphorism that morals and deities are determined to a great extent by the conditions of climate and time.

In the Marquesas, the gorgeously-punctuated Pict, McLaughlin, would have a sufficient background of local color to make him convincing and emphatic. Stalking through the hovels of the poor in Brooklyn, he requires only a blanket, a crest of dyed feathers, a necklace of porcupines' quills, and a skirt of his enemies' scalps to make him as incongruous and as singular as an Indian of the troupe of Buffalo Bill would be presiding over a banquet of your New-England Society.

It is so easy to be jocularly deceived in this serious-faced America, I can hardly persuade myself, even now, that this legend of the Maori ruler of Brooklyn can be true.

And yet I am assured the story is incontestable.

Figure to yourself the Prefect of the Seine administering his office in the insufficient regalia of a clay-stained monarch from the Congo, and you form an idea of the startling nature of this story about your McLaughlin, so far as we, your visitors, are concerned.

I must, however, be just to this extraordinary personage—this millionaire who has thoughtfully caused his entire collection of pictures to be etched with the vigor, if not with the skill, of Filament, upon his almost impenetrable epidermis. I must not forget his concessions to the keynote of modern civilization, even though he must remove his clothing to demonstrate his orthodoxy. I must not be judicially blind, even if I am not permitted to see them with my physical vision, to the illustrations of his faith engraved apparently with violence, and certainly with pain, upon his outer hide.

It is, perhaps, in this striking particular alone—this characteristic of ideality—that the McLaughlin of Brooklyn differs from his congener-chief of the South Seas. In the cuticular decorations of the latter savage, one fails to find any spiritual intentions or significance. In it is not difficult to read the aspirations of his soul, and to deduce from them, in spite of his history, his pigmentary adhesion, at least, to the faith professed by Christians.

There is, besides, another reflection forced upon me. In the many crises of his life, oppressed as he must be sometimes by strange qualms and a dull sense of insecurity, it must be comforting to this Marquesan of Brooklyn to be able to afford to himself outward proof, at least, that he is a Christian by standing before a mirror and there denuding himself of his shirt.

In this I find an apologue to the condition of the poor, hunted fugitive, who dare not, at any time, expose his bare back for fear of being immediately identified by his brand as one who has escaped from the galleys.

This gentleman, I perceive without trouble, typifies his class in his uncouth luxury, his strange personal traits, his animal display—the class of men who, having by some means acquired money, have not acquired, either by absorption or by education, the faculty of knowing what to do with it.

It is with them as if to a blind man had been inappropriately bequeathed one of the microscopic masterpieces of Meissonier, or as if a man, deaf from birth, were to attempt to form, on his own solitary judgment, a complete collection of musical instruments.

I am surprised, however, not merely by the extraordinary return to daylight of the Pict. I am astounded to find that he already occupies an important, indisputable, indefinite, unformulated situation in public affairs. He is so far beyond and above analysis and responsibility that even his own strange form of democratic government does not dare to name his office or prescribe his functions.

The cartography of the political firmament does not include this fixed star. In no reference whatever to his position or his prerogatives is his official existence recognized.

His authority, enormous as it is, is not defined by the Constitution of the State or by the charter of the city which has become the theatre of his operations, as one of his townsmen has said,

If he were Phœbus, regulating the solar system from the shop of a small pawnbroker, he could not discharge more irresponsible or more preposterous duties—duties self-assumed and self-compensated.

Serene in the consecration of his tattoo marks, he has become a monarch, with powers as absolute as they are unprovided for by any written instrument of license, or by any certificate of sovereignty.

I find this tinted personage conducting the affairs of a great city on the appropriate and rudimentary principles of an island of the Marquesas. Conscious of his own uncontemplated supremacy, he opposes to the consolidated will of an American majority, (and invariably with success,) the stolid self-satisfaction of a Papuan chief.

In no respect is this more vividly illustrated than in his effort, which an entire community at last regards with anger, to thrust once more into the public service a humiliated and discredited official. Could there be anything more monstrous? Could there be anything more astonishingly hostile to what are supposed to be the elementary principles of American popular self-government?

All the lofty emotions of a great populace, all the machinery of law and authority, all the influences of patriotism and public pride and local chagrin and resentment are massed together to enforce the popular will, and behold! they are all defied, all challenged, all spurned by this single man—this astounding man of spots and outlines and elementary colors.

The reappearance of the Pict, it cannot be denied, is much more threatening at present than his advent was when he attempted to resist the Roman garrisons of Britain.

He now menaces the political liberties of the North American Republic. He now figures as the barbaric invader of a civilized continent.

Clearly it is high time for Brooklyn to cry halt to the Pict.

II.

The Men Whom Ahasuerus Delighteth to Honor.

Realizing with amazement the character and vanity of the man who administers the affairs of Brooklyn from the point of view of a pawnbroker, I am still more amazed when I contemplate the other man—the man whom he desires to reward for misgoverning Brooklyn, by once more making him its chief ruler, in the face of a revolution against him.

With the appearance of this favored and favorite officer I have grown quite familiar. I have also digested, with incredulity, the story of his past administration. It has filled me with even greater amazement to observe the manner in which he endeavors to recapture the lost suffrages of his townspeople.

On the one hand, I notice all the newspapers groaning under the weight of the evidence of his weak and illegal acts. On the other hand, I see his thin lips pursed in a weak, self-satisfied smile; his narrow forehead corrugated, in order that he may look wise; his vacillating eyes rolling uneasily in all directions; his spare figure tossed here and there, like a cork among waves, by various contending and unhappy emotions.

I turn from the newspapers that denounce him to this candidate who pleads for one more opportunity. I listen, almost with admiration, to the cry of his audacious stupidity.

I hear him demand, in a hurricane of accusation, that still more "specific charges" shall be hurled at him.

I see him evading a hailstorm of missiles, and, at the same time, challenging, with gestures of insult, a whole city full of remonstrants to multiply their assaults upon his official character.

To me, who contemplate him with an unselfish interest, there is something really worthy of pity—pity perhaps unreasonable—in the sight of this hunted, pelted, baited creature turning at bay and insisting feebly upon an immediate increase in the volume of projectiles.

"I insist," he cries, scarcely audible through the roar of the tempest, "that you are not specific when you accuse me of having vitiated with my incompetence and indifference every department of the City Government of Brooklyn. I insist that you are not specific when you accuse me of having caused the tax rate to be raised from $2.56 to $2.77. I insist that you are not specific when you accuse me of being responsible for the fact that there is no market for the bonds of Brooklyn."

"Neither are you specific," shouts this favorite of the decorated Ahasuerus, "when you say that on my account the streets have been disfigured and wretched pavements laid. You are not specific when you prove that I have inflicted upon Brooklyn, through my subordinates, accumulated filth, noxious odors, insufficient water, and inefficient protection of life and property.

"You are not specific when you assert that with my silent consent the City Treasury has been depleted, its resources squandered, gross favoritism has been shown public contractors, the Department of Public Works has been incompetently administered, salaries have been increased, and valuable franchises have been disposed of without proper consideration."

Then there comes one tremendous roar of the storm. The ground shakes with popular resentment. Everything becomes a chaos of hostile sounds—and through it all I hear this final shriek of the candidate of the Pict:

"You are not specific in your demonstration that when the discovery of America was celebrated I allowed, without any form of protest, such criminal violations of the law, such flagrant outrages upon justice, that the whole question concluded in the indictment of about seventy city and county officials."

The case of this man demanding "specific charges" in the teeth of a cyclone of charges that are at least as specific as they are astounding seems to demand the grave attention of science.

Charcot would have classified his malady and bestowed some new, significant name upon it.

But this is not the only favorite of Ahasuerus, blinking at the sounds of the storm, as he sits, playing dominos, in his sanctuary. For example, I have pointed out to me one McGarry, favorite non-commissioned officer of McLaughlin the Pict. He has changed his conditions, but he remains, none the less, the McGarry he was born, the McGarry he was bred, the McGarry he must be on his disagreeable deathbed.

He has acquired a great deal of money by some means. He has changed his clothes. He wears diamonds, instead of brass rings. He has given up his trade of helping men to get drunk and forget that they were originally human, and not insensible brutes. He has gained houses. He has gained fine, well-bred horses. He has gained luxurious carriages. He has gained a lackey, who sits in a rumble and who laughs behind his back.

Even to this grinning lackey there is something unspeakably droll in the sight of a man of his own class combating constitutional influences and trying to be mistaken for a gentleman—an animal as well bred and as well broken as his horses.

But he has never lost, he never can lose, the Divine certificate, never to be expunged, that he is McGarry. He has gained nothing to substitute for that undeniable warrant. He has a great deal of money—but he remains McGarry. He wears diamonds—but it is McGarry who wears them. He lives in a splendid house—but it is McGarry's house. He drives beautiful horses—but the horses disdain, in their pride of birth and superiority, the animal of low origin and ignoble attributes who drives them—McGarry.

It is a servant, in expensive livery, who sits behind him and makes perceptible grimaces—but it is McGarry himself he deridies—the unsinkable, unlosable, perpetually-evident, never-to-be-exorcised McGarry.

I nod to him, unnoticed, to convey to this self-haunted miserable an assurance of my profound and sorrowful sympathy.

I am introduced, at a distance, to another of the Court of the Pict. This is the McKane of the astonishing Coney Island lately visited, and never to be forgotten, by myself. Of all of them, it appears to me, this is the most extraordinary character. One must first make the acquaintance of his dominions and then see their autocrat to realize the immensity of the double surprise. No description can adequately prepare one for the sight of either.

In his moments of superb pride, Louis the Magnificent would utter this boast:

"L'Etat—c'est moi!"

Perhaps McKane, on the other hand, has his moments of superb humiliation when he looks upon the infamous domain, forever wet with the contemptuous sputa of the Atlantic.

In such moments, perhaps, he cries in an ecstacy of unusual shame:

"The West End—it is myself!"

He listens approvingly to the innocent hymns of the Sunday school children whom he promotes in the study of the Christian religion. Then, with an unchanged, ruddy, cheerful face, and whistling a pious tune, he descends to the sea-menaced Sodom, which in Summer time makes day and night equally hideous with its delirious incantations to Baal.

There are sometimes, I am assured, vast collections of alms in the churches which exist on Coney Island, beyond the boundaries of its West End.

It is said that these collections, for the poor and the heathen, are greatly, if indirectly, swollen by the unwilling and unsympathetic contributions of the spiritually destitute and the modern pagans and barbarians whom this exemplary officer has in his charge.

So far as I can learn, there are no dermatic stigmata upon the back or shoulders of this McKane. But the other characteristics of the tattooed Marquesan who rules Brooklyn and of the converted Patagonian who controls Coney Island are almost identical.

This McKane of the West End is enormously rich, almost as rich as the painted McLaughlin himself. He has, beyond question, worked very hard and very industriously for his undeniable fortune. It has cost him a great deal to acquire.

Some men, I believe, would not have paid the price of it.

The question becomes this:

What does he do with it? Of what benefit is it to him? In what manner does it justify—even excuse—his existence?

To all this no man can provide an answer. To all this, as viewed by mortal eyes, there is no visible response. To a finite humanity every reply to such inquiries must be forever inaudible.

It may be that there is a certain reciprocity between the Patagonia of the West End and the Tierra del Fuego of reality. Perhaps the ineffable toll of Sodom-by-the-Sea contributes to the task of converting to Christianity the other savages at the extreme end of the South American continent.

Or it may be expended, with characteristic cynicism, in disinterring the impious relics of Gomorrah and of Pompeii.

McLaughlin, it would appear, is devoted to art.

McKane, possibly, is an enthusiastic votary of archaeology.

III.

The Dawn of the Dies Iræ.

In all the societies of the world a curious insensibility to civilized taste and refinement may be found among those who have grown suddenly, enormously, and mysteriously rich. One detects in what I venture to call this form of moral and ethical aphasia, the tantalizing conditions with which nature is always trying to sustain her law of equivalents and equipoises.

You want money, and money alone? Give you that and you demand nothing else? You will yourself easily provide all the rest?

Very well—here is your money. Take it. You have earned it by speculation, by accident, by theft. It is, however, yours now.

But a thousand pardons! What you are to do with it is absolutely another affair. The two things are by no means inseparable. They are not companion gifts. In fact, they are not at all related to each other.

Be content with what you passionately wanted and what you have at last secured. If you do not arrive at the idea what to do with it, there is at least one admirable use possible.

Tie your money bag round your neck, miserable man, and go and seek the bottom of the river, the end of the rope, the finish of everything.

You will have no difficulty in getting there, ballasted as you are.

It is, obviously, very hard for men like the McLaughlins and their coteries to escape from the fatal weight of the money they have mysteriously acquired.

That which one earns comes to one with a benediction. That which one steals, that which one gains by fraud, that which rewards him who commits perfidy and treason and sacrilege to obtain it, arrives to him with the imperishable curse of Judas Iscariot stamped upon it.

At the end of the nineteenth century the ultimate fate of Judas Iscariot is modified to suit the time of new ideas. Judas himself to-day, perhaps, dies in his bed, is buried in splendor, is mourned with mock lamentations. It is in the second generation of Judas that a favorite descendant of the family, for which he has lied and stolen and abjured his master, hangs himself, or blows his brains out, after years of unintermitting drunkenness, or dies of opium, or is shot down in the street by an intoxicated mistress, or perishes in a jail, or drops into an infamous and unfathomable obscurity infinitely worse than death.

It is to-day a beloved granddaughter of Judas who is sought in marriage by a vicious and depraved suitor for her dower of forty pieces of silver. It is a beloved granddaughter of Judas who has her miserable moments of chagrin and shame. It is a beloved granddaughter of Judas who obeys hereditary influences and compulsions and who heaps fresh scandals and fresh ignominy upon the ashes of a doomed, a cankered, an accursed family.

At present the crisis of the tragedy is beginning to supervene. In the comedy of its second act Jacques Strop, grown rich, listens anxiously to the thunder pealing outside. Robert Macaire hesitates in his dictation of monstrous terms to an entire community on account of the growing brightness of the lightning.

It is an hour to recall the fate of Tweed, the shattering of his dynasty, the extinction of the robber-families, the havoc, the ruin, the divorces, the suicides, the murders, the annihilation of a horde of impenitent and defiant criminals.

I find it easy and somewhat sad to regard and predict.

Time is busy brining up his reinforcements—age and decrepitude. Weary and apprehensive, the old man, chiefly distinguished by his traits of barbarism and his contempt for the inflexible and immortal Right, shuts his eyes to the dreadful dawn of the Dies Iræ.

Its hideous light creeps through the crevices of the shutters, through the close-drawn curtains, through the very walls.

The rumble of its explosions grows louder and louder, in spite of his stopping his ears.

A terrified host of courtiers appeals to this dejected Ahasuerus for consolation and protection.

He makes a desperate effort to reassure them. But his veins contain no longer the warm blood of an active ayouth. It is a pale and diluted fluid that now stagnates in his arteries. These, besides, have been ossified by the cruel wand of old age, so that any sudden access of rage would snap their coats like mere tubes of glass.

His voice is uncertain, feeble sound of an old man's voice. It constantly deserts him. The last time he tried to harangue his followers he broke down—broke down utterly and completely.

It is an unfortunate moment to demand of this tired, querulous, petulant Ancient words of comfort or sentences of wisdom.

It is too late to ask aid of the Oracle.

For this is the hour when all the Oracles are dumb, and great Pan himself has vanished in the dark of the departed, an unbaptized heathen.

There can be no doubt, then, that sooner or later Nemesis will overtake and overthrow these barbarians—these uncouth interlopers, decked with their trophies as savages are decked with the plunder of the race whom they know nothing. But Nemesis needs weapons; Nemesis needs executioners; Nemesis needs the reinforcement of the populace she avenges.

The picture of the attack of the invaders is an extraordinary one. To match it their repulse and their demolition should be an equally extraordinary spectacle. An entire Commonwealth is waiting anxiously to see it. There never has been such an audience. There never has been such an opportunity.

The triumph of the Christian creed and the return of civilization among the rulers of Brooklyn, however, must accept the most detestable challenges of the dying ring.

The unfinished schoolhouses which mock the parents and the children of Brooklyn must be completed as a final act of the exorcism of the reconquerors, which no man can help praying to see accomplished on the 7th of next November.

RAYMOND DE L'EPEE.

A Curious Kind of Fraud.

From The London Daily News.

A rogue with the unmanageable name of Shunkernath Wishwumbernatli has been convicted in Bombay and sentenced by Mr. Justice Starling to five years' penal servitude for a curious sort of fraud. It seems that he had, by certain skillful feats of juggliery, to the accompaniment of cabalistic acts and utterances, persuaded a man named Hurribux that he was able to make duplicates of currency notes to any extent. Hurribux, being one afternoon intrusted by the cashier of his master's firm with 10,000 rupees in notes to carry to another firm, he bethought him of this magician, and accompanied by a Brahmin and another, he repaired to the house where he had seen the miracle performed. Here, as before, numerous mystic ceremonies were gone through, ending in the handing over to Hurribux and his companions of certain pieces of paper, which they were to expose to the sun. Nothing important, however, came of this; but the wizard, having reassured his visitors, retired into a room to "make it all right." This, as the sequel showed, meant making off by a back door with the rupee notes.

"Widow of the Late."

From The London Truth.

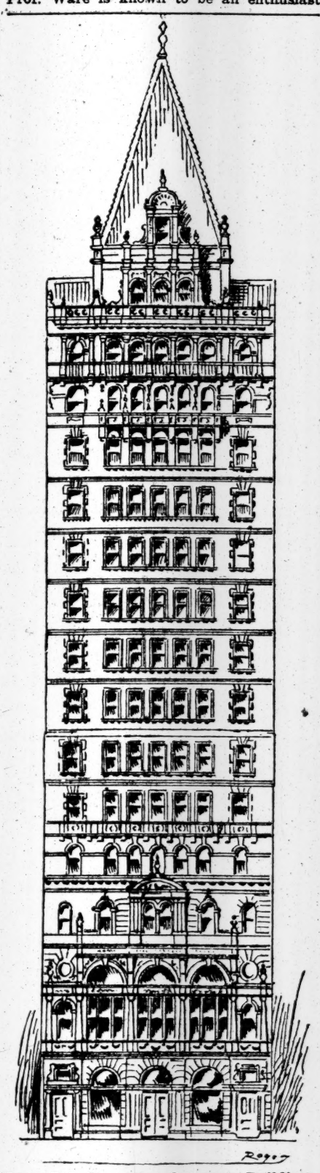
Apropos of the surprising reform in the first column of The Times, (London,) a reader of that journal asks me to call attention to the absurdity of describing widows—as is usually done in that column—as "widow of the late so-and-so." It certainly seems superfluous to mention the fact that a widow's husband is dead, but I feel bound to add that I have known cases where there was room for doubt upon the point.

THE HOME'S NEW HABITATION.

A Structure of Fifteen Stories to Rise Opposite City Hall Park.

After attaining the ripe age of thirty-three years, the Home Life Insurance Company decided recently to build for itself a new habitation. It was founded in 1860 by a party of Brooklyn's wealthy citizens, who desired to do an insurance business on more conservative lines than were followed by many of the companies in existence at that time. Now a magnificent new building is being erected on the company's ground in Broadway, midway between Murray and Warren Streets, and adjoining the fine new structure of the Postal Telegraph Company.

In order to secure the best results as to plans for their new building, the management had a number of eminent architects compete for the work, and left the matter of selection to Prof. William R. Ware, the architectural expert of Columbia College. Prof. Ware is known to be an enthusiast



Home Life Insurance Company Building.

upon the subject of classical architecture, and it could readily be foretold that he would select what came the nearest to what he considers the acme of all architectural design. Napoleon Le Brun & Son, the architects of the beautiful new building of the Metropolitan Life Insurance Company, in Madison Square, were the winners in the competition. The new structure will be of the severest kind of Italian Renaissance and plain and simple in its beauty. The front is to be of white marble, and in such portions as are to be ornamented will be incrusted with carvings.

The original plans called for only 30 feet 6 inches front on Broadway, but an accident has made the total frontage 55 feet. When excavating for the original building, the workmen undermined the walls of the Merchants' Exchange National Bank so badly that the building settled over eighteen inches out of plumb and was in danger of falling. As the Home Life Insurance Company desired more room, its managers made a proposition to the bank people which ended in their acquiring the bank building, which was then demolished and new plans devised by Architect Le Brun for the Insurance company.

The building will be of fifteen stories, surmounted by a high gable, the terminating finial upon the apex of which will be 286 feet from the ground. The first story will be arranged as a counting room for banking purposes, and will be occupied by the Merchants' Exchange National Bank. This room will have a ceiling 18 feet 6 inches in height. The second floor will be devoted to the general offices of the insurance company, and will have a ceiling 23 feet 8 inches in height on Broadway, and will have a mezzanine floor in the rear. Other floors will be devoted to offices.

The building will have a depth of 107 feet 6 inches, and will abut against the angle extension of the Postal Telegraph Company's new building. It will have all the modern conveniences in the way of steam heat, electric lighting, and fast-running elevators. It is to be absolutely fire-proof.

Bismarck's Recent Journey.

Berlin Dispatch to The London Daily Telegraph.

It is gratifying, after having to record a series of pessimist reports about Prince Bismarck's health, to be able to announce with certainty that the illustrious patient bore the fatigue of his journey from Kissingen to Friedrichsruhe on Saturday much better than was anticipated.

In taking leave of some of his faithful friends and attendants at Kissingen, the ex-Chancellor said, in a tone that did not at all sound as if it came from a hopeless and helpless invalid, "Next year we shall see one another again."

The Prince's first question on arriving home was, "Is everybody well here?" He appeared at Kissingen to be in want of little support from Prof. Schweninger, who attended him. The prince was also able to acknowledge the cries of "Au revoir!" from the assembled crowd. His saloon carriage was adorned with garlands and the German colors, and at Eisenach Goettingen and Hanover, where the train stopped for a while, the Prince did not refrain from receiving a few people who came to greet him. Only at Meiningen he seemed to require the doctor's assistance to enable to rest on a pillow in order that he might nod to the people at Friedrichsruhe.

He walked to his carriage, which then conveyed him the short distance to his house, and here the Fire Brigade was drawn up to light his way with torches. He gave his left hand to his head forester, excusing himself with the words, "I cannot use my right hand properly yet."

A host of telegrams lay on his table from friends desirous to know how he had borne the journey.

Two Unrecognized Painters.

From The London World.

Thus within a fortnight will the grave have closed over two painters unquestionably among the foremost of their generation, one in the full maturity of powers unrivaled in their special line of art, the other with his "long day's work" brought to a serene close, the sole representative of an era that has passed away. To neither of them had the Royal Academy of Arts accorded its honors, or anything but the most meagre recognition. It is not known that Ford Madox Brown had ever bowed the knee to the molten images of Burlington House. It is known that Albert Moore, after vainly beating his wings for many fruitless years against its portals, withdrew his "candidature" a couple of years ago in disgust. How long shall we be content to allow such misuse of opportunity to continue?

IT THE FIELD OF PSYCHOLOGY

REPORTS OF THE SCOUTS WHO HAVE BEEN EXPLORING.

The New Science of Telepathy of Thought Transference—Difference Between Such Transference and Common "Mind Reading," Which is Merely Muscle Reading—Work of the British Society for Psychical Research—Some Extraordinary Experiments Which Have Been Made.

I.

The status of the old-fashioned ghost story has, within the past ten years, perceptibly changed. Formerly, by the credulous generality of people, it was almost universally accepted without reason and without critical examination. It was looked upon as supernatural, and supernatural things were neither to be doubted nor reasoned about, and there the mater ended.

On the other hand, the more learned and scientific, equally without reason or critical examination, utterly repudiated and scorned all alleged facts and occurrences relating to the subject. We know what the laws of nature are, they said, and alleged occurrences which go beyond or contravene these laws are upon their face illusions and frauds. And so, with them also, there the matter ended.

In the meantime, while the irreclaimably superstitious and credulous on the one hand and the unco-scientific and conservative on the other, equally without knowledge and equally without reason, have gone on believing and disbelieving, a large number of people—intelligent, inquiring, quick-witted, and reasonable, some scientific and some unscientific—have come to think seriously regarding unusual occurrences and phenomena, either witnessed or experienced by themselves or related by others, and whose reality they could not doubt, although their relations to ordinary conditions of life were mysterious and occult.

In the investigation of these subjects some new and unfamiliar terms have come into more or less common use. We hear of mind-reading, telepathy, hypnotism, clairvoyance, and psychical research, some of which terms still stand for something mysterious, uncanny, perhaps even supernatural, but they have excited interest and inquiry. The subjects which they represent have even permeated general literature; the novelist has made use of this widespread interest in occult subjects and has introduced many of the strange and weird features which they present into his department of literature. Some have made use of this new material without knowledge or taste, merely to excite wonder and attract the vulgar, while others use it philosophically, with knowledge and discrimination, for the purpose of educating their readers in a new and important department of knolwedge and thought.

Among the more scientific, societies have been formed, reports have been read and published, so that in scientific and literary circles as well as among the unlearned the subect has become one of interest.

The object of these papers will be briefly to tell what is known and what is thought by those who have studied the subject most carefully, and especially what has been done by the English Society for Psychical Research and kindred societies.

Society for Psychical Research.

When an expedition is sent out for the purpose of exploring new and unknown regions it is often necessary to send forward scouts to obtain some general ideas concerning the nature of the country, its conformation, water courses, inhabitants, and food supplies. The scouts return and report what they have discovered; their reports are listened to with interest, and upon these reports often depend the movements and success of the whole expedition. It will be easily seen how important it is that the scouts should be intelligent, sharp-witted, courageous, and truthful, and it will also be evident that the report of these scouts concerning the new and unknown country is much more valuable than the preconceived opinions of geographers and philosophers, no matter how eminent they may be, who have simply staid at home, enjoyed their easy chair, and declared off-hand that the new country was useless and uninhabitable.

The outlying fields of psychology, which are now the subject of psychical research, are comparatively a new and unexplored region, and until within a few years it has been considered a barren and unproductive one into which it was silly, disreputable, and even dangerous to enter; the region was infested with dream-mongers, spiritualists, clairvoyants, mesmerists, and cranks, and the more vigorously it was shunned the safer would he be who had a reputation of any kind to lose.

Such substantially was the condition of public sentiment, and especially of sentiment in strictly scientific circles, ten years ago, when the English Society for Psychical Research came into being. The first movement in the direction of systematic study and exploration in this new field was a preliminary meeting called by Prof. W. F. Barrett, Fellow of the Royal Society of Edinburgh, and a few other gentlemen on Jan. 6, 1882, when the formation of such a society was proposed; and in the following month the society was definitely organized and officers were chosen. The first general meeting for business and listening to reports took place July 17 of the same year.

The persons associated in this society were of the most staid and respectable character, noted for solid sense, and a sufficient number of them for practical work were also trained in scientific methods and were already eminent in special departments of science.

Prof. Henry Sedgwick, Trinity College, Cambridge, was President; Prof. W. F. Barrett, F. R. S. E., Royal College of Science, Dublin, and Prof. Balfour Stewart, F. R. S., Owens College, Manchester, were Vice Presidents, and among the members were a large number of well-known names of Fellows of various learned and royal societies, professional men, and members of Parliament, altogether giving character to the society, as well as assuring sensible methods in its work. Among the subjects first taken up for examination and, so far as possible, for experimental study, were the following:

(1) Thought transference, or an examination into the nature and extent of any influence which may be exerted by one mind upon another, apart from any generally recognized mode of perception or communication.

(2) The study of hypnotism and the forms of so-called mesmeric trance.

(3) An investigation of well-authenticated reports regarding apparitions and disturbances in houses reputed to be haunted.

(4) An inquiry into various psychical phenomena commonly called spiritualistic.

The first report made to the society was concerning thought reading, or thought transference, and was a description of various experiments undertaken with a view to determine the question whether one person or one mind can receive impressions or intelligence from another person or mind without communication by words, touch, or sign or by any means whatsoever apart from the ordinary and recognized methods of perception or the ordinary channels of communication.

What is meant by thought transference is perhaps most simply illustrated by the common parlor amusement known as the "willing game"; it is played as follows:

The person to be influenced or "willed" is sent out of the room; those remaining then agree upon some act which that person is to be willed to accomplish; as, for instance, to take some particular article or piece of bric-a-brac from a table or cabinet and place it upon the piano, or to find some article which has been purposely hidden. The person to be willed is then brought back into the room; the leader of the game places one hand lightly upon her shoulder or arm, and the whole company think intently upon the act agreed upon in her absence. If the game is successful, the person so willed goes with more or less promptness, takes the article thought of, and places it upon the piano, as before agreed upon by the company, or she goes with more or less directness and discovers the hidden article. Nervous agitation, excitement, even faintness or actual syncope, are not unusual accompaniments of the effort on the part of the person so willed.

If the game is played honestly, as it generally is, the person to be willed, when she returns to the room, is absolutely ignorant of what act she is expected to perform, and the person with whom she is placed in contact does not intentionally give her any clue or information during the progress of the game.

In the more formal experiments the person who is willed is known as the sensitive, subject, or percipient; the person who conducts the experiment is known as the agent or operator. The sensitive is presumed to receive in some unusual manner from the minds of the agent and the company an impression regarding the action to be performed, without communication between them in any ordinary manner.

This is one of the simplest forms of thought transference; it is, of course, liable to many errors and is useless as a scientific test. Bishop Cumberland, and other mind readers who have exhibited their remarkable powers all over the world were doubtless sensitives who possessed this power of perception or receiving impressions in a high degree, so that minute objects, such as an ordinary watch key, hidden in a barrel of rubbish in a cellar and in a distant part of an unfamiliar city, is quickly found, the sensitive being connected with the agent by the slightest contact, or perhaps only by a string or wire.

The question at issue in all these cases is the same, namely, Do the sensitives receive their impressions regarding what they have to do from the mind of the agent by some process other than the ordinary means of communication, such as seeing, hearing, or touch, or do they, by the exceeding delicacy of their perception, receive impressions from slight indications unintentionally and unconsciously conveyed to them by the agent through the slight contact which is kept up between them?

The opinion of a majority of scientific persons has been altogether averse to the theory of thought transference from one mind to another without the aid of the senses and the ordinary means of communication, and they have maintained that intimations of the thing to be done by the sensitive were conveyed by slight muscular movements unconsciously made by the agent and perhaps unconsciously received by the sensitive. To explain, or rather to formulate these cases, Dr. William B. Carpenter, an eminent English physiologist, proposed the theory of "unconscious muscular action" on the part of the agent and "unconscious cerebration" on the part of the sensitive; and his treatment of the whole subject in his "Mental Physiology," which was published eighteen years ago, and also in his book on "Mesmerism and Spiritualism," was thought by many to be conclusive against the theory of mind reading or thought transference. Especially was this view entertained by the more conservative portion of the various scientific bodies interested in the subject, and also by that large class of people, scientific and otherwise, who save themselves much trouble by taking their opinions ready made.

It was a very easy way of disposing of the matter, so thoroughly scientific, and it did not involve the necessity of studying any new force or getting into trouble with any new laws of mental action; it was simply delightful, and the physiologists rubbed their hands gleefully over the apparent discomfiture of the shallow cranks who imagined they had discovered something new. There was only one troublesome circumstance about the whole business. It was this: That cases were every now and then making their appearance which absolutely refused to be explained by the new theory of Dr. Carpenter, and the only way of disposing of these troublesome cases was to declare that the people who observed them did not know how to observe and did not see what they thought they saw.

This was the state of the question, and this the way in which it was generally regarded, when it was taken up for investigation by the Society for Psychical Research.

Experiments on the subject of thought transference fall naturally into four classes:

(1) Those where some prearranged action is accomplished, personal contact being maintained between the operator and the sensitive.

(2) Similar performances where there is no contact whatever.

(3) Where a name, number, object, or card is guessed or perceived and expressed by speech or writing without any perceptible means of obtaining intelligence by the senses or through any of the ordinary channels of communication.

(4) Where the same idea have occurred or the same impressions have been conveyed at the same moment to the minds of two or more persons widely separated from each other.

The first and second of these classes are simply examples of the "willing game" carried on under more strict conditions, but they are not counted as of special value on account of the possibility of information being conveyed, when contact is permitted, and by means of slight signals, mere movements of the eye, finger, or lip, which might quickly be seized upon and interpreted by the sensitive even when there was no actual contact. The third and fourth class, however, seem to exclude these and all other ordinary or recognizable means of communication.

The following are examples of the third class, namely, where some object, number, name, or card has been guessed or perceived without the aid of the senses, and without any of the ordinary means of communication between the operator and the subject.

The experiments here reported were made in the family of a clergyman, by himself, together with his five daughters, ranging from ten to seventeen years of age, all thoroughly healthy persons, and without any peculiar nervous development. The daughters and sometimes, also, a young maid servant, were the sensitives, and the clergyman, when alone with his family, acted as agent. The test experiments made in this family were conducted by two competent and well-qualified observers, members of the society, and no member of the family was permitted to know the word, name, or object selected, except that the child chosen to act as sensitive was told to what class the object belonged; for instance, whether it was a number, card, or name of some person or place.

The child was then sent out of the room and kept under observation while the test object was agreed upon, and was then recalled by one of the experimenters; and while giving her answers she "stood near the door with downcast eyes," and often with her back to the company. The experiments were conducted in perfect silence excepting the child's answer and the "right" or "wrong" of the agent.

The following results were obtained, the name of the object agreed upon being given in italics:

A worked handled penknife. Was named and color given on the first trial. *A box of almonds.* Named correctly. *A three-penny piece.* Failed. *A box of chocolate.* A button box. *A penknife, hidden.* Failed to state where it was.

Trial with cards, to be named:

Two of clubs. Right. *Seven of diamonds.* Right. *Four of spades.* Failed. *Four of hearts.* Right. *King of hearts.* Right. *Two of diamonds.* Right. *Ace of hearts.* Right. *Nine of spades.* Right. *Five of diamonds.* Four of diamonds, (wrong;) then four of hearts, (wrong;) then five of diamonds, which was right on the third trial. *Two of spades.* Right. *Eight of diamonds. Ace of diamonds.* Wrong. *Three of hearts.* Right. *Four of clubs.* Wrong. *Ace of spades.* Wrong.

The following results were obtained with fictitious names:

William Stubbs. Right. *Eliza Holmes.* Eliza H. *Isaac* Harding. Right. *Sophia Shaw.* Right. *Hester Willis.* Cassandra—then Hester Wilson. *John Jones.* Right. *Timothy Taylor.* Tom, then Timothy Taylor. *Arthur Cole.* Right. *Arthur Higgins.* Right. *Alfred Henderson.* Right. *Amy Frogmore,* Amy Freehore, then Amy Frogmore. *Albert Snelgrove.* Albert Singrave, then Albert Grover.

On another occasion the following result was obtained with cards, Mary, the eldest daughter, being the percipient: In thirty-one successive trials the first only was an entire failure, six of spades being given in answer for the eight of spades. Of the remaining thirty consecutive trials, in seventeen the card was correctly named on the first attempt, nine on the second, and four on the third.

It showed here, he observed, that according to the calculus of probabilities, the chances that an ordinary guesser would be correct in his guess on the first trial is, in cards, of course, one in fifty-one, but in these trials, numbering 383 in all, and extending over six days, the average was one in three, and second and third guesses being allowed the successes were more than one in two, almost two in three.

The chances against guessing the card correctly five times in succession are more than 1,000,000 to 1, and against this happening eight times in succession are more than 142,000,000 to 1, yet the former happened several times and the latter twice—once with cards and once with fictitious names, the chances against success in the latter case being almost incalculable.

The following experiments were also made among many others, Miss Maud Creery being the percipient:

1—What town have we thought of? A.—Buxton; which was correct.

2—What town have we thought of? A.—Derby What part did you think of first? A.—Railway station. (So did I.) What next? A.—The market place (So did I.)

3—What town have we thought of? A.—Something commencing with L. (Pause of a minute.) Lincoln. (Correct.)

4—What town have we thought of? A.—Fairfield. What part did you think of first. A.—The road to it. (So did I.) What next? A.—The triangular green behind the Bull's Head Inn. (So did I.)

In seeking an explanation for these remarkable results coincidence and chance may, it would seem, be utterly excluded. Touch and hearing must also be excluded, since the guesser did not come in contact with any person during the experiments, and they were conducted in perfect silence excepting the answers of the percipient or the "yes" or "no" of the agent.

We have left, then, only the unconscious

PROSTITUTION OF A STATE

RACE-TRACK GAMBLERS TAKE NEW-JERSEY FOR THEIR OWN.

LEGISLATORS WHO BOW TO THEIR WILL.

County and Township Authorities the Creatures of the State's Despoilers.

RULE OF THE RACING RINGS.

The Birth and Growth of a System of Bribery and Corruption Which Has Placed Some of the Fairest Portions of the State in the Control of Men of the Most Vicious and Depraved Types—Monmouth Park Led and Showed the Way to the Debauchery of the People for the Ends of the Race-Track Gamblers—Hudson and Camden Counties Converted Into Playing Fields for Men with Money but Without Morals—Even the Judiciary Reached by Men Who Have Flagrantly Violated the Fundamental Laws of the State—Corruption Rampant as a Result of the Race-Track Excrescences Throughout the State.

When thoughtless people of New-Jersey welcomed to their State men of capital who built race courses, they did not know the power for evil these would become. The builders were received with open arms because "they brought money to the State." That this bringing of money to the State would result, as it has, in the prostitution and debauchery of New-Jersey was not dreamed of. Yet to-day this fair State presents the pitiable spectacle of being dominated and practically ruled by the horde of audacious gamblers that the race track has brought into being; men morally debased, whose wealth has been piled up through catering to the most depraved tastes, and whose victims have charged against them robberies, embezzlements, breaches of trust, thefts, and even murders. No crime that brought money to their pockets has been sufficiently dastardly for them to condemn, though these have broken up homes, ruined promising lives, separated families, and placed men behind prison doors.

Not content with preying on individuals the race-track managers have dipped into politics; have poured out their money through corrupt channels in such fashion that they have been able to control primaries and conventions of townships and counties, and have been able to send to Trenton as law-makers the law-breakers who are their creatures. Grand Juries have been their tools, and the late Supreme Court Judge Knapp is not the only one who has charged that their schemes of debauchery had reached the Judges on their benches. The administration of justice has become almost a farce where the race-track managers and their interests have been concerned.

At one time even the highest executive officer of the State paid court to the owners and creatures of the race tracks and "Jersey Justice," once everywhere respected and everywhere feared by law-breakers, has come to be a by-word.

The culmination of the State's disgrace was reached last Winter at Trenton. There a race-track owner cracked the whip and a subservient Legislature obeyed. A race-track starter presided over the farcial deliberations of a body of slaves to the race-track owners. Votes in favor of or against bills were quoted in the lobby as openly as the price of stocks are quoted at the Stock Exchanges. Legislation became a matter of purchase and sale, and every reputable citizen blushed at the openly-confessed corruption and prostitution of the State.

Townships felt the corrupting influences of the track managers, and licenses to race became a purchasable commodity.

At the race tracks paid Justices have sat openly and unblushingly to accept bail offered by gamblers arrested day after day for violating the fundamental law of the State.

Sworn police officers of the cities, counties, and State have appeared openly as protectors to the violators of law, when law-abiding citizens have tried to arrest and punish the criminals.

In their greed the race-track managers have overstepped all bounds of prudence and decency. They have antagonized the law-abiding and peace-loving citizens of the State. The festering sores these gambling aliens have created in the State have been torn open and their putridity and other rottenness exposed.

Homeopathic treatment has been tried at intervals and rather tenderly. Now has come the time for the heroic and determined application of the surgeon's knife to cut out the pestiferous sores from the body of the State.

Its effective application rests with the people at the ballot boxes in the coming election. The rule of the gamblers can only be ended by seeing to it that no man shall be elected to any office who either openly or in secret wears the collar of the race-track gamblers, or whose hands have been contaminated by their touch.

The Morrises, Walcotts, Thompsons, Applebys, Walbaums, and others of their ilk must be plainly shown that reputable people still live in New-Jersey, and that they will rule the State.

Here is the shameful story of the State's prostitution, of its growth, its extent, and the condition as it exists to-day.

BIRTH OF RACE-TRACK GAMBLING.

John Chamberlain Responsible for the Creation of the Curse of the State.

Monmouth County is one of the fairest spots in the State that has been defaced by one of the fever sores that have sprung up since the gamblers decided to take New-Jersey for their own. It was practically the first of the blotches that appeared. As is so often the case with men attacked by some slow-growing but pestiferous disease, little attention was paid to the appearance of the contagious excrescence. It grew slowly, but surely, until it has been able to fix itself where it has for years sucked, vampirelike, at the life blood of the county, and finally made of itself a mass that now only the most heroic of treatment can eradicate.

Born in an evil hour, the Monmouth Park Association was nurtured in its early growth by men who were made social outlaws by their fellows even before the managers were able to make it a force for evil in the politics of the State. It was brought into being by the members of the Tweed dynasty, and is now controlled by John A. Morris, the lottery King, who was spowed out of the State of Louisiana after he had prostituted that State to his purposes until the people would stand it no longer. To John Chamberlain, famous as a dispenser of terrapin and canvas-back ducks, directly belongs the existence of Monmouth Park Association.

It was in 1869 that he conceived the idea of making near Long Branch a rival to Saratoga in its worst phases. The successful career of John Morrissey, Charles Reed, and Albert Spencer as caterers to the worst elements in a man's make-up made him envious.

Long Branch was then the resort of families of respectability, and as Philadelphians largely predominated, they would make profitable the establishment of a clubhouse whose chief reason for existence should be faro and roulette. Chamberlain knew that before the clubhouse idea could be successful there must be something done to bring to Long Branch the professional gambler as well as the reckless spendthrift. Col. Jim Fisk, Jr., the notorious Dr. Helmbold, Jay Gould, Rufus Hatch, then ambitious for notoriety; William M. Tweed and his luxurious and resplendent protege, "Prince" Harry Genet, and the occasional visits of the members of the Americus Club from their palace at Greenwich, Conn., furnished the class of spendthrifts.

To get sporting men into his web Chamberlain decided that a race course was necessary. So he bought the Hulick farm, about three miles back of Long Branch, and organized the "Long Branch and Seashore Improvement Association." Having an eye to the future, he had as an associate incorporator John McBride Davidson of New-York, then one of the favored contractors for the Tweed dynasty. The concern was capitalized for $100,000. Jay Gould and James Fisk, Jr., were then running riot as managers of the Erie Railroad, and practically owned the Legislature of New-Jersey. So they were brought into the corporation, and "Bill" Tweed was let in "on the ground floor" so that his powerful aid in political protection might be secured.

On July 31, 1870, the era of gambling on race horses as a business was inaugurated in the State. Heavy betting was the rule in those days. The system used was what was known as the American, or auction pools, where the choice often sold for $5,000. The system of betting was not, perhaps, so pernicious then as now, for only men of wealth could afford to bet such sums of money.

The selling of pools on the races was in direct opposition to the laws of the State. At once there were protests against it by the quiet and respectable people who had made their homes down by the sea.

Political influence first made itself felt when these grumblings grew in the second year of the existence of the track. Americus Club members and other gamblers went about among the townfolk and showed them that "the noble sport of Kings" could not exist unless gambling was permitted. The fact that racegoers brought thousands of dollars to the Summer settlement, and spent it most liberally, was pointed out as a reason why the race track should not be disturbed.

James Fisk, who had been a striking figure at the opening of the meeting, was killed in the January following the opening of the track. Jay Gould was busy trying to keep out of prison for his railroad-wrecking proclivities. So the powers behind the New-Jersey political throne that had been depended on had lost their power. William M. Tweed had just been dethroned in New-York City through the efforts of The New-York Times. Help from him was impossible.

But the methods of these men who had planted race-track gambling in Monmouth County had been learned by the managers of the track. Petty bribery was begun to prevent interference with the very profitable gambling game that was in progress. Minor county officers were "retained" as special officers of the track, and the funds of the association were used to help nominate and elect officers in the county as well as the legislative body that were not "unfriendly" to the track and the violators of the law.

Thus begun the corruption which has grown until it has become such a rank offense, as was shown at Trenton last Spring, when a bribed Legislature passed a lot of unconstitutional laws that permit the open committal of a crime against the fundamental laws of the State. Debauchery of all classes who have had to do with the execution of the laws, as well as the making of them, has been the outcome of the work begun at Monmouth Park in its infancy.

So notorious has this bribery become that Supreme Court Judge Manning M. Knapp, who died on the bench just after charging the Grand Inquest of Hudson County in January, 1892, said, in referring to the inability of the courts to convict the race-track gamblers in that county, that the bribery had become so far-reaching that "it is openly charged that the courts are concerned." Then he pleaded earnestly for the punishment of the men who dared to try and debauch the officers of the law. It was while handing to the foreman of the ury to debauch the officers of the law. It was indictments against the gamblers at the Guttenberg track, that he fell dead. While death-stricken he acknowledged the corruption of a State by the men and the money of the race tracks.

NEW MEANS FOR GAMBLING.

French Pools and Bookmaking See the Light of Day at Monmouth.

The originators of the scheme thrived for but a few years. Long Branch became degenerate. The clubhouses of the two Dalys came into being. Faro and roulette, rouge et noir, and stud poker flourished boldly at the Summer resort. The authorities winked at it all, in spite of the protests of the respectable people who had gone there to escape from similar contaminations at Saratoga. Race-track methods had been followed with these authorities, presumably, and with equal success. They were blind to all that the managers of the "clubhouses" did not want them to see. Like the race track managers, the proprietors of these gambling hells found it policy to assist at the election of the township and county officers. They joined hands with the race-track men, and the era of corruption was born in the politics of the county.

Auction pools soon became too slow as the only means of gambling at the race course. To permit of more speculation pools were sold, with the consent and connivance of the township and county authorities, at the West End Hotel, then the centre of the fast life at the Branch, on the evenings before race days. These gave the track managers no chance to get at the dollars of the masses. Their chance came in 1871. The Paris mutual machines brought from France were introduced at Monmouth. It was a new way to violate the constitutional provision of the State against lotteries. The race-track managers flouted it in the eyes of the officers of the county who were sworn to execute the law. Greenback plasters, it was charged, served to close the eyes of the officers. Finally some of the people took the matter in their own hands and began a campaign against the machines that were furnishing an easy way to the young to learn the fascinating art of gambling. The managers were arrested. The usual legal delays came to their relief, and for a couple of years the French gambling device furnished enough money to keep their "corruption fund," which they called a "racing fund," of ample size to satisfy all demands made upon it.

With the financial success of the Monmouth Park track there came that greed which always possesses men who are engaged in an illegitimate business. Fraudulent racing was fostered. Patrons became suspicious, and charges of crooked racing began to be bruited about. Managers of the track and their intimates were winning money on the races, while the general public was losing with too suspicious regularity.

Matters went from bad to worse with each succeeding year, and the newspapers exposed the shady transactions at the track. Chamberlain and his associates found that they had warmed into life a serpent that was turning to bite them with a vengeance. Every politician got to look upon the track as a legitimate sort of prey, and to secure favors the managers had to pay liberally and often. Office became a position for blackmail, and the more petty the office the more persistent the levy, for these petty office holders threatened to become informers against the tracks if their demands were not complied with.

The constant drain that was made was too much for Chamberlain and his associates to stand. Money had to be raised by mortgaging the property. The attendance fell off as the roguery increased. Finally the crash came, in the Centennial year, 1876, which had been depended on as the year that would bring lots of fish to the nets of the Long Branch track managers. But the crowds went to Philadelphia and staid there. They had no use for horse racing conducted as it was at Monmouth. Staggering under a load of debt, as well as the disapprobation of the public, the management made a final effort, in 1877, to hold a paying meeting. They failed. The mortgage was foreclosed, and the Monmouth Park of the Tweed ring gang passed into the hands of the Sheriff.

LEGISLATIVE BRIBERY.

Laws for the Protection of Gamblers Secured at Trenton.

Protection had failed utterly to protect the gamblers in their game at the Monmouth track. The managers concluded that they must join in the great scheme of bribery that was then outlined for securing the passage of laws that would permit all the gambling on race tracks that one could ask for. Each race track looked out that men who would vote to put the desired law on the statute book was elected in the county where the tracks were situated. They furnished money to the leaders to elect the men who would be their slaves. It was an open secret. The Flynn-Thompson Legislature resulted.

The assessment to buy the necessary number of legislators was made. M. F. Dwyer, who was at his Winter residence, at Rock Ledge, Fla., was telegraphed for, and made a flying trip to this city to meet Lucien O. Appleby, the representative of the Monmouth Park and Linden Blood Horse Associations, in the matter. Mr Appleby is a resident of Monmouth County, a member of the Executive Committee of the Monmouth Park Association, and the President of the Linden Blood Horse Association.

Mr. Appleby met Mr. Dwyer in the lobby of the Hoffman House in this city, and informed him that his share of the cost, as the representative of the New-Jersey Jockey Club, whose track is at Elizabeth, would be $35,000. Mr. Dwyer protested that the sum was too great, and, after a conference of some moments, left the hotel. Later Mr. Appleby informed his partner in the Linden track, James E. Kelly, that Mr. Dwyer had absolutely refused to pay the assessment. Whether he paid it later is a mooted

Ex-Speaker Thomas Flynn.

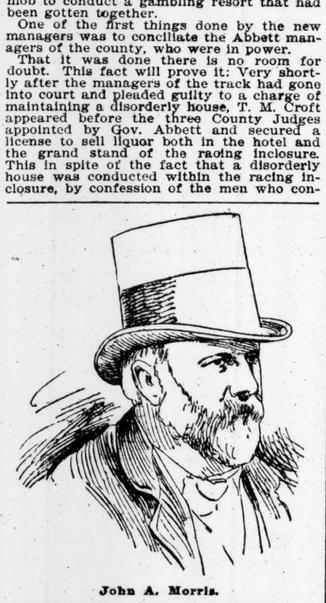
question. At all events, he left at once for Florida, and remained there until the 1st of April. By that time the law had been passed, and the township of Elizabeth had granted a license to the New-Jersey Jockey Club, under which it began a Spring meeting.

The death of Mr. Withers again completely changed the complexion of affairs at the Monmouth Park race track. A syndicate of capitalists bought the interest in the concern held by Mr. Withers, Mr. Cassatt, Mr. Bennett, Mr. Galway, Mr. Wetmore, and the widow of George F. Lorillard. John A. Morris had come in when the old track was abandoned for the new. Later on Lucien O. Appleby, who had acquired quite a bit of money as a part proprietor of the notorious gambling den at 818 Broadway, as a bookmaker, and as proprietor of several poolrooms in the city, came into the game. The managers induced Richard Croker of this city and the two Dwyers to become stockholders in the concern, the man A. P. Walcott, who was at the head of affairs, thinking that their money and influence would be beneficial.

Walcott had possession of enough stock in one way or another to have himself made the figurehead of the concern, and as its President Monmouth started out on its disastrous career of last season. With such a man as Walcott at the head of affairs there was of course little trouble in getting from Monmouth Park her share of the corruption fund necessary to secure the passage of the gambling laws that were needed. John A. Morris, who has an unsavory reputation in connection with the Louisiana Lottery, had no objection to that sort of thing. Lucien O. Appleby knew well how to place a dollar where it would do the most good. It was a well-equipped mob to conduct a gambling resort that had been gotten together.

One of the first things done by the new managers was to conciliate the Abbett managers of the county, who were in power.

That it was done there is no room for doubt. This fact will prove it: Very shortly after the managers of the track had gone into court and pleaded guilty to a charge of maintaining a disorderly house, T. M. Croft appeared before the three County Judges appointed by Gov. Abbett and secured a license to sell liquor both in the hotel and the grand stand of the racing inclosure. This in spite of the fact that a disorderly house was conducted within the racing inclosure, by confession of the men who con-



John A. Morris.

ducted it. The Judges granted the license contrary to the law which specifically provides that licenses shall not be granted to places that are not of fair repute.

Then the Freeholders of the township of Eatontown, almost before the ink was dry on the law that had been passed to permit betting in the State, granted a license to T. M. Croft, representing the crowd of gamblers that had control of the track, to race there for five years. It was extremely valuable. Yet the Freeholders had asked nothing in return for the valuable franchise they had given the crowd of gamblers.

Naturally there was a scandal over that sort of proceeding. The taxpayers protested, over the throwing away of an opportunity for getting something from the men who would bring into the town a horde of men and women of the very worst types to prey upon those who would make Eatontown and other towns in its immediate vicinity their Summer residence. The protest took the form of scarcely-veiled insinuations that the Board of Freeholders had bartered the interests of the town for their own. So strong did the talk become that the body met once more and decided that the race-track managers should pay for their gambling privilege $5,000 a year.

That license fee has not been paid up to the present time, and it will not be if the present track managers can avoid it. They evaded payment until patience ceased to be a virtue. Then the Freeholders decided to revoke the license. News of their intention of course reached the managers in time so they could have the matter taken out of the hands of the Freeholders by getting an order, through Chief Justice Beasley, sending the whole matter to a higher court for review. This, it is expected by the track managers, will result in a decision that the license, as originally granted, is good and that the subsequent act affixing a fee is of no value as affecting the license.

Angry men were those who had been most anxious to have racing resumed at the Monmouth Park track after the lapse in 1891. They had looked upon the track as their legitimate prey as a means of enabling them to get ready money for the Winter. They had expected to be made gatekeepers, guards, ushers, and special officers, as in the days when Mr. Withers thought it worth while to give them employment so as to make them friends of the track for the political work that was to be done at primaries and wherever they could be made useful. They were all converted into enemies of the management when they discovered that their places had been taken by Pinkerton men.

How serious a mistake was made the managers have now begun to realize, when they find these men arrayed against them in the political machinery of the county and openly declaring that they will vote for the men who will promise to do all in their power to repeal the gambling laws enacted for the benefit of the Monmouth Park people. They find that the "bosses" cannot control the men as they do in the large cities or as they do in the parishes in far-off Louisiana. So individual bribery at the polls has got to be resorted to in the coming election. That there will be plenty of that is a certainty if the voters will sell their franchise for the money of the gamblers.

DUKE THOMPSON'S DEMESNE.

The Shameful Record of Corruption in Gloucester and Camden County.

Camden County's degradation is a matter of notoriety throughout the length and breadth of the Union. As in Hudson County, the domination of the gamblers is complete and absolute. Gloucester City is a synonym for all that is debasing, corrupt, rotten, and vicious. Assemblyman William J. Thompson is absolute master of affairs in that pesthole of iniquity.

Master as certainly as ever man was master in feudal times of the serfs who lived on his lands, he controls and dictates to conventions of all kinds where men are to be nominated for any office, executive, legislative, or judicial. No man but Thompson's man can hope for political preferment, and once that preference is accorded, the holder of the office, by Thompson's will, must be as absolutely his slave as if he had been bought at public vendue.

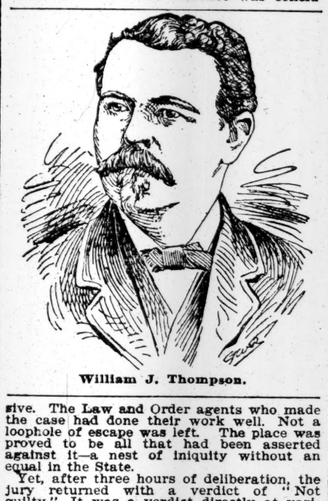
Gloucester City was originally a spot selected by the outlaws of Philadelphia for their stamping ground. The scum of the city thrived there, and Thompson was their chief long before he acquired the fortune which the race track and its gambling accompaniments have brought him. It is a pesthole of the very worst type, and has been from its origin. It is a creation where the laws which control in all well-regulated and reputable communities can be violated with impunity.

Thompson dipped into politics personally by first securing a small county office, and has succeeded in pushing himself along until he was elected to the Legislature. That election is spoken of as one of the most corrupt ever held in the county. Money was at hand for all who would vote for this race-track manager, the most notorious violator of the law in the county, to elevate him into a position as a lawmaker. It was the weird climax to a career of audacity and reckless defiance of the laws of the State.

Never was the possible degradation of the uses to which a ballot box could be put better shown than in the case of Thompson. In 1891 the man had been arrested through the efforts of the Law and Order League of the county. The fact that Gloucester City was one vast gambling hell, worse than anything that the frontier mining towns of the West could boast, was proved beyond a doubt, and so was it shown that this man Thompson was the father and patron saint of it all. So scandalous were the revelations that Thompson was forced by public opinion to close the track after his indictment and keep it closed for a time.

Thompson had been advised not to have the case go to trial. But, strangely enough, he insisted upon a trial. That he knew what he was about the result showed. He said openly that the courts would not dare to convict him, as he had made himself solid with Gov. Abbett by securing for him a Senator from Cape May County who would vote to help him on in his Senatorial aspirations. The trial was had on Dec. 9, 1891.

Justice Hugg was the Judge before whom the case came, and it was shown that he had been the counsel for Thompson in a number of civil cases. Before the case was brought up Thompson, "Duke of Gloucester," arrogantly announced that racing would be resumed at his course on Dec. 26. Then he went into the courtroom and heard the story of his disgraceful track told by a dozen or more witnesses. The evidence was conclu-



William J. Thompson.

sive. The Law and Order agents who made the case had done their work well. Not a loophole of escape was left. The place was proved to be all that had been asserted against it—a nest of iniquity without an equal in the State.

Yet, after three hours of deliberation, the jury returned with a verdict of "Not guilty." It was a verdict directly at variance with the testimony. But it was the verdict that Thompson and his friends had announced would be given before the jury was impaneled. Charges of jury-fixing in the case were freely made. The papers of the county told the story of the prostitution of the courts of justice to the purposes of the race-track gambler, and Justice Hugg received such an overhauling as no Judge in the State has ever had before or since.

But Thompson smiled and then "went before the people for a vindication," as the politicians put it. They vindicated him by sending him to Trenton, and there it was the scandal of the State that he was the bosom friend of Leon Abbett.

"Billy" Thompson was the father of the racing bills of 1890 and 1892 that were not made laws because the Governor was afraid to defy public opinion. He was the promoter of the bills passed at the last session over the veto of Gov. Werts and in defiance of the protest of the law-abiding citizens of the State.

The Law and Order League got after him once more, and again he was indicted in the Winter of 1892-3. When the time came for his trial before a willing court he asked that he might be allowed immunity from trial while "serving the State in the Assembly," and had the case postponed until Gov. Abbett appointed his man Vroom to a Judgeship in the Camden County Court. On the first day that the new Judge sat, Thompson appeared before him and was allowed to plead non vult, paid a petty fine of $50, and so ended the case.

Thompson is now racing at his track in spite of the fact that his license to race was granted illegally and fraudulently by the Common Council, which charged a license fee of but $100 per year for the franchise that is worth far more than that to Thompson every day that he is allowed to operate his dive. The matter of the legality of the license is now before the courts, as is that of nearly all the race tracks in the State.

THE "RESCUE" OF MONMOUTH PARK.

How the "Respectable Management" Carried on the Corruption of the County.

Then came into being a plan to "rescue" Monmouth Park. D. D. Withers was at the head of an organization created for the purpose. The property was sold in such a fashion that it was openly denounced as a swindle. But the Sheriff who sold it had learned the ways of racing people. At Freehold this property, then estimated to be worth about $250,000, was sold to David Dunham Withers, who announced that it was the intention of himself and his associates to make of the old track "the Ascot of America." Associated with Mr. Withers in the purchase of the track and its appointments for the beggarly sum of about $80,000 were August Belmont, Pierre Lorillard, George Lorillard, George Peabody Wetmore, and James Gordon Bennett. All were members of the American Jockey Club. They had been having some trouble about the conduct of betting at Jerome Park. They had gone down to Monmouth County and purchased Monmouth Park, "because it is a place where auction pools and Paris mutuals can be sold without hindrance."

D. D. Withers was a shrewd manager and at once began to cultivate the people of the State in which he and the two Lorillards already had breeding farms. They saw to it that no one was given employment on their farms or about their tracks who did not have a vote in the town where the property was situated. Thus they secured the favor of a lot of men with ballots at once. They got their fodder and produce from farmers in the county. That made more friends. The men to whom the favor of their trade was given where those who had a bit of power in the politics of the country.

The growth of the betting habit had filled the good people of New-Jersey with alarm. A number again banded together to try to redeem the county from the curse that was being fastened upon it. They secured evidence against William Lovell, manager of the French machines, made a case of carrying on a lottery against him, and secured a conviction in the court of final resort in the State. The new Monmouth Association spent money freely, it was charged, to prevent the finding of a true bill against him when the matter was first brought to a test. They worked unavailingly. French pools were abandoned and bookmaking was substituted.

Mr. Withers and his associates in the management of affairs up to 1890 were known throughout the county as friends of Rufus Blodgett for United States Senator. The managers of the other race tracks were working in the interest of Leon Abbett. D. D. Withers was ordered to get into line for Abbett. He refused in his usual gruff and churlish fashion.

Dictator as he was, he could not stand being dictated to, and refused to pay any attention to the warnings given. The political bosses of the county deemed it a necessity to give to Mr. Withers a sharp lesson.

A chance came when the Law and Order League of the county determined to put a stop to the gambling at the new track then just thrown open to the public. Bookmakers and track officers were arrested for carrying on a disorderly house. The grand inquest found true bills against them. On the jury were a number of friends of Gov. Abbett. These, according to the story prevalent among the politicians of Monmouth County, all voted for the finding of true bills against the parties complained of for gambling. Thus was Mr. Withers taught his lesson that he must not attempt to dictate in political matters when he reached the stamping grounds of the "bosses."

HUDSON COUNTY'S DEGRADATION.

Where Official Corruption Runs Riot and Is Not Concealed.

The story of Hudson County's degredation, while even a blacker page in the history of this gambler-ridden State, is one that is not so strange. Hudson County is the least American in its population, sympathies, and way of looking at things of any in the State. Foreigners predom-

Robert Davis.

inate in the thickly-settled portion, and as they have been residents of the country but for a short time they are more used to feudalism and the "boss" system that prevails.

Over there the masses do not marvel at the fact that the Guttenberg race track and the men interested in it absolutely dominate affairs. The simple Germans who make up the mass of the population are used to the "robber barons" in their old homes. They are not surprised that they find them in the New World.

Such being the condition of mind of the mass of the voters of the county there is little wonder that it should be dominated by such men as Dennis McLaughlin and John Carr. The latter began the accumulation of his fortune on a barge at Hoboken, where, a few years ago, the very scum of the cities met to bet on the races or to be swindled by all sorts of gambling games allowed to thrive under the protection of the police and the county authorities, all of whom "got their bit" out of it. "Bob" Davis, head of the gang of policy writers and backers in New-Jersey, and who has grown rich at the business, is another of the men in control of affairs. "We make and unmake Sheriffs and Governors, Mayors and United States Senators, Congressmen and State legislators," is their boast. "If they dare to interfere with us we simply turn them down, and put in men who will not interfere with us in our games," say men of the "Bob" Davis stripe to those who try to reform things over there.

Listen to Gottfried Walbaum, president of the greatest gambling game of the State and the country. It was a declaration made in January, 1892, when the Law and Order League of the county tried to break up the game that was being carried on at the Guttenberg track. "Let them make all the arrests they want to. They cannot stop us racing here. The Sheriff, the Judges, and the juries are all on our side. We defy these Law and Order fanatics. They can neither hurt us nor stop us. Gov. Abbett is our friend." The speaker is the man of whom Police Superintendent Byrnes said: "Walbaum is known to the police as 'Dutch Fred.' Twelve years ago he kept a gambling house and dive at 135 Bowery called the Red, White, and Blue. He also kept a disorderly house at 131 Hester Street. He put up a job on his wife and got a divorce, and she went to Europe, and then he took to following the race tracks."

J. N. Crusius, who, with Walbaum, Carr, and Dennis McLaughlin, make up the "Big Four," who control things at the Guttenberg track, is a wholesale liquor dealer in this city. He it is who holds the treasury purse strings and knows how much of the money made at the track goes for the prostitution of the office holders of the county.

Dennis McLaughlin, who has the credit of being the shrewd man of the lot, is a politician by profession. It has proved to be a very profitable business for him, as he is credited with being worth in the neighborhood of $1,000,000. He is one of the most influential men in the State in securing legislation, and no job can be successfully carried through at Trenton unless he is in the lobby. He is ex-Gov. Abbett's right-hand man. The latter, while Governor of the State, refused to assist the Law and Order League in its attempts to crush out gambling during the Winter of 1891 at the Guttenberg track, after every other track in the State had been compelled to close its gates by the decision making the racing resorts disorderly houses. His Chief of State Police, John P. Feeny, of Jersey City, was openly an ally of the "Big Four."

Guttenberg race track was not originally built as a gambling hell. It was built in 1885, by Phil Hexamer, for the North Hudson Driving Park Association. It was an unpretentious place of eminent respectability.

"Johnny" Carr, in spite of his political pull as a ward heeler and peanut politician, had been forced, by popular indignation, to close his illegitimate business on the Hoboken barges. This crafty little fellow saw the Guttenberg race track, and decided that here was a spot where he could pursue his illegitimate business, with almost interference from the authorities. He secured a lease of the place, with the right of running races over the track for a term of years at a nominal rental. He began racing there, with a sorry lot of plugs, in the Winter of 1895, and worried along with the merry-go-round races for a couple of seasons.

In 1888 Carr managed to get his political friends interested in the affair. The powerful influence of the gang was sufficient to turn the tide in favor of the track. The Hudson County Jockey Club was formed, with a capital of $110,000. Orders were issued to the liquor dealers and other gamblers of Jersey City and Hoboken that they must go to Guttenberg to play the races, instead of patronizing the pool rooms of Harrison and Newark. The political heelers of the towns near by were made traveling ticket peddlers for the club. The scheme worked well, and then began the most phenomenal career of financial success that has been known in the history of racing.

The so-called racing there was the veriest travesty on sport. Jobbery of all kinds reigned supreme. From the first there was a protest against the track and the crowds of thugs and disorderly characters it attracted. The patrons were people who dared not show their faces in New-York City during the daytime, for fear of police recognition and arrest. Appeals for protection from the cops reached the police.

Carr saw the danger that lurked in these complaints. The capital stock of the club was increased in June of 1889 to $150,000, to $200,000 one month later, and to $300,000 in November of the same year. Blocks of stock were placed among the officials of the county, of the cities near by, and of the township. Some of it went to the people at Trenton. County Clerk Dennis McLaughlin was the holder of upward of 250 shares, the lion's share of the spoil naturally falling to him as the "boss" of the county. Assemblymen Fagan, Charles F. Ruh, and J. F. Madden were all holders of stock. So was County Judge E. T. Paxton, who for a time had the hardihood to appear as the President of the concern. Single shares of stock were held by minor officers of the county, Freeholders and the like.

Thus fortified, the managers of the track went ahead, did what they saw fit, and cared nothing for what the newspapers, the ministers, or reputable people of the county might say. The Sheriff of the county has always since then been the servant of the track in the drawing of the Grand Jury. Ever since the day that Carr let the political boss of the county in "on the ground floor," racing has been carried on at Guttenberg, in defiance of public opinion and with an absolute disregard of the fact that such a thing as law existed.

Grand Juries have been appealed to to bring indictments against the ring of gamblers that runs things. They have been upbraided from the bench for flagrant violation of their oath in refusing to find true bills. They have been ordered to find bills as plainly as a Judge can make an order. All these appeals, reproaches, and orders from the bench have proved useless. The race track has been able to have its own men in the box. The managers have ruled the courts in spite of an occasional upright Judge, for they have brought up juries as fast as they were drawn.

How completely they have dominated affairs was shown in the Winter of 1891-2. It was then that the Law and Order League was making its most determined fight against the ringsters. Walbaum, President of the Hudson County Jockey Club and proprietor in ten or a dozen of the books where the gambling was done, decided that he needed a rest, and prepared for a trip to Hot Springs, Ark. Before he went a crowd of his friends and beneficiaries gave a dinner and a "character" to this exdive keeper.

Orestes Cleveland, Mayor of the City of New-Jersey, presided at the banquet, with the flagrant violator at the place of honor at his right. There, in the presence of a lot of fawning and subservient men, this time-serving officer of the city had the temerity to say, referring to Walbaum: "He is a most exemplary citizen, a true friend, generous to a fault, and a man who has the biggest head in Hudson County."

This was at the time that arrests were being daily made at Walbaum's track for the violation of the State law, he himself being among those who had been forced to appear and give bail. It was at the time that officers, armed with warrants from Judge Lippincott, were being barred from admission to the track by men from the police force of Jersey City, under the command of Jersey City's Superintendent of Police, "Christy" Smith, and one of his Captains, John Kelly, while "Bob" Davis smiled approval. Ex-Assemblyman "Larry" Fagan had become the bondsman for one of the arrested bookmakers, "Virginia" Carroll, although Fagan had just completed a term as the foreman of the Grand Jury.

Here is a partial list of the men who gathered to do homage to Gottfried Walbaum: Allan McDermott, Clerk of the Court of Chancery; Dennis McLaughlin, County Clerk; Mayor Stanton of Hoboken, State Senator Hudspeth, Judge W. D. Daly, Assemblyman John F. Madden, Assemblyman Carroll, ex-Assemblyman "Larry" Fagan, Police Justice O'Donnell, Finance Commissioner Edelstein, Chief Engineer Brown of the Fire Department, and a host of other politicians of less prominence, but all of use to the race-track men and all bound to them. These men were assembled at Walbaum's order as an insult to the law-abiding citizens of the county, in order to "show the Law and Order League how the politicians of the county regard their persecutions." The capital of the Guttenberg race track had by this time increased to $500,000, and it was said that there was not a man at the dinner that did not have a certificate for at least one share of the stock. Did he pay for it? It would not be hard to guess as to that.

This Walbaum dinner was not enough of an insult to the people of the county. The race-track people knew their power and proposed to show it to the utmost. So they brought to the city Gov. Abbett, and he led the grand march at the ball of the Jinn Association, which ended with a murder, and then performed the same disgraceful act at the dance of the Dennis McLaughlin Association. Thus the Chief Executive officer of the State lent his countenance to these associations of race-track men and law-breakers and mingled with them on terms of equality and intimacy. The outlaws pointed at him and said: "His political life depends on our good will. He knows it and is one of us."

Insolent in their strength, the Guttenbergers told the owners of other race tracks in the State that they would not pay to have a law permitting betting put on the statute books of the State. Walbaum said to them: "We do not want any law. We are better off as it is. We can race without any such law, and they cannot prevent it. If a law is passed all the rest of the tracks can race. If things remain as they are we alone can race, and we can make all the money. We won't pay for any law." Guttenberg's "big four" refused to pay their assessment to corrupt the Legislature, and that was why Duke Thompson of Gloucester had a law prohibiting racing in the Winter months passed.

JUDICIARY AND LEGISLATURE.

Monmouth Park, as Usual, Figures Prominently in the Disgraceful Proceedings.

It was the finding of the bills in these cases that led up to one of the most astounding of all the scandals connected with the dirty political work that the race-track managers had been doing. A conviction had in the lower court was carried on appeal to the highest court, where cases of a similar nature, in which other tracks were concerned, were pending.

In June, 1891, at Morris Park, according to a statement made by Dennis McLaughlin, the political "boss" of Hudson County, D. D. Withers offered, on behalf of

Dennis McLaughlin.

the Monmouth Park Association, to give $100,000 for a decision in the pending cases that would be favorable to the race tracks. McLaughlin also stated that this was to be but part of a fund that was to be paid for the decision, and that M. F. Dwyer, owner of the Elizabeth track; George H. Engeman of the Clifton track, and the owners of the Linden track would also contribute liberally.

The charge was so tremendously audacious on its face that it did not receive much credence, even after it was announced from Trenton that it was a fact, and that Allan McDermott, Clerk of the Court of Chancery, had vouched for its truth. It was denied by Mr. Withers. His simple denial, as against the statements of McLaughlin and McDermott, put an end to the story.

Yet there was a sort of warrant for it all. Mr. Withers did have the talk with the Hudson County "boss," and it was about the matter stated. Mr. Withers, who happened to be in the timers' stand with Messrs. Dwyer and others, said: "I would give $100,000 if the court would only decide in our favor" (meaning the allied race tracks of the State) "in the suits now pending. And," turning to M. F. Dwyer, "I presume you, too, would be willing to give a snug sum to get a decision such as we want, and put an end to all this 'disorderly-house' persecution. It would prevent the necessity of going to the Legislature and asking them for a racing law."

McLaughlin, being a man who is at intervals in the business of "promoting legislation," had heard that sort of talk from other men who had bills they wanted passed through the legislative body, and he could give it but one meaning—that it was a direct offer to him to attempt to buy a decision from the highest court in the State.

What Mr. Withers never did deny was that after a decision had been reached adverse to the race tracks he was willing to "put up," as Monmouth Park's share, so much of a sum, estimated at nearly $200,000, as should secure to the racing associations of the State a law that would allow of betting on the racing in New-Jersey without interference.

But for the fact that he would not agree with his advisers there would have been passed at at the legislative session of 1891 the local option law that is now on the Statute books, in spite of the fact that Gov. Abbett announced that he would veto such a law unless it should have the vote of a certain number of Republicans, so that it could not be held up as against the Democratic Party. Mr. Withers received word at his office in this city that the law would be passed if by a certain day he would pay $45,000 as the share of Monmouth Park for securing its passage. Suspicious, as usual, he would not believe the message brought him, and refused to pay the sum asked for. He said he thought he was being compelled to pay more than his share. His consent was not gained to the payment until the very night of the adjournment of the Legislature, and then it was too late.

Monmouth Park's gates were closed during the season of 1891. Mr. Withers claimed it was done so as to show the people of the State that the corporation was lawabiding. As a matter of fact, races were not held at Monmouth Park solely as a matter of revenge. Mr. Withers wanted to teach the people of the county a lesson for interfering with his game. The abandonment of the meeting undoubtedly did keep thousands of dollars out of the county. The idea was thus to create a sentiment in favor of having races resumed at the Monmouth track.

What Withers did had its expected effect. There were a lot of hubbub and cry made about the loss to the county, and the injury that had been done the farmers. So in 1892 there was a renewal of racing. The "promise of protection from very influential quarters" was not ignored this time. The Monmouth Park Association had no new law in its favor. The protection that was promised did not protect. The Law and Order League was once more at work, and arrest after arrest was made for violation of the statutory and constitutional law of the State.

To the surprise of the managers true bills were found against the offenders, and once again it was asserted that the refusal of the track managers to obey the orders of the county and State political bosses was the reason for the finding.

IN PASSAIC COUNTY.

Engeman and His Gang Fail in an Effort to Emulate Guttenbergers.

Reports of the enormous profits made at Guttenberg, said to exceed $1,000,000 a year, excited the cupidity of George H. Engeman, then, as now, proprietor of the race track at Brighton Beach, Coney Island. He, too, wanted to attain a fortune as the Guttenberg people had done. He looked about and found at Clifton, Passaic County, a spot where he could locate a track, and where he believed he could become as great a power in the politics of the county, and possibly of the State, as were the managers of the Guttenberg track. Accordingly he organized the Passaic County Agricultural Society. Charles Primrose was transplanted to New-Jersey to become a rival to "Denny" McLaughlin, and as the man to manipulate, and, if possible, prostitute the people of that county as those in Hudson County had been.

Engeman's plan was not a howling success. The track made money

BEST LITERATURE OF THE DAY

ONWARD.

Sometimes when the growing darkness
At the close of day,
To the stress of daily labor,
Brings a moment's stay,

All at once the mind will wander
Back to other years,
See, as in a panorama,
Youthful hopes and fears.

Once again upon the threshold
Of our life we stand,
And discern the future glowing
Like the Promised Land,

And the hopes of early manhood
Putting forth their leaf
Green as are the leaves in Springtime,
And their life as brief.

With a pang do we remember
That we meant to be,
In the battlefield a hero,
Crowned with victory.

But, discredited and beaten,
Have been forced to yield;
Or at best are barely able
Still to keep the field.

On our brow no crown of laurel
Tells of victory won;
Not for us the song of triumph,
When the day is done.

Other men have reaped the harvest
That we thought to reap;
Other men have gained the summit
Of the mountain steep.

And our hearts are bowed with sorrow,
Gazing on that scene,
For a moment, as we picture
All that might have been.

For a moment! Then our manhood
Puts the sorrow by,
Crushes down again the heart throb,
Quells the rising sigh.

And once more we set our faces
Sternly toward the front,
Brace again our nerves and sinews
For the battle's brunt.

Onward! With success or failure
We have nought to do.
Ours to do our duty nobly
All life's journey through.

And, although success would cheer us,
As we onward plod,
We can bear the doom of failure,
By the help of God.
—Good Words. ALFRED CAPEL SHAW.

THE SECURITY OF DESOLATION.

He who hath seen his grainfields gather blight
Heeds not the withering of the garden flowers;
He grieves not at the day's withdrawing light
Who in a dungeon numbers his dim hours;
He feareth not the storm upon his head,
Whose garments with the rough salt wave are soaked
And he whose fire within his house is dead,
Into the outer air will go uncloaked!
So he whose life some weak, loved hand has taken,
Flies not the shaft of handed myrmidon,
Nor trembles when his citadel is shaken;
Foretasting all, he hath no more to shun;
The Night, the Cold, the Dearth, the Wound
Obscure,
That men call Death, unmoved he shall endure!

EDITH M. THOMAS.
—Scribner's Magazine.

A TWO-EDGED SWORD.

I think it was David who said that he had not seen the righteous "forsaken." Could David have lived in these times, and have known me, he would not have so written, unless perhaps ironically. I am conscious of my own rectitude; but every one else seems ignorant of it. I wrap myself in my virtue, but no one seems impressed with my manner of dress. There was a day when Neburn Brown was pointed out as a credit to his native town; now he is pointed at as a horrible example.

I never did like examples, even as a boy at school, being backward in arithmetic, and I don't propose to stand it. I shall tell the plain story of my undoing. If hypocrisy is unmasked and treachery revealed thereby, let those who suffer blame the pit which they digged, not me. I suppose Clara, "false, perjured Clara," and her husband are happy; if so, let them make the most of it, but I can assure you each possesses resources for the other's eternal discomfiture. Possibly when the truth is recognized my trade may return to me. Now I sit in my drug shop like Marius amid the ruins of Carthage. People say that I am a sot, and are more certain that my thoughts rather than my prescriptions are well mixed. There is another false rumor that I dispense liquor in my dispensary, and hence I am crushed between the two stones of horror and disappointment.

Men say that "Pride goeth before a fall." Perhaps so, eventually, like everything else; but loyalty immediately precedes it. Had I not been constant to friendship, I would still have remained in the heyday, or, to be agriculturally precise, the Summer of life. It was not for lack of warning that I clung to Bob Havens. He was recognized as a ne'er-do-well, a scapegoat, a pitiful enemy of himself. Now I'm blest, because he has won a trumpery case or so at law and married a rich girl, (hence these tears,) if folks don't say: "We always knew there was something in Bob." Alas and alas! On the deplorable occasion of which I shall write there was something in him; but no one would believe it.

Bob Havens, Clara Chatfield, and I, Neburn Brown, were school-fellows. I was rightly considered a good boy, and was never watched; hence I could do many things without fear of detection. But I was prudent and often merely suggested, while foolish Bob would act. And then Clara would cling to me, but look at him. Then I was proudly complacent of her trustfulness; now I can perceive that if you would know a girl's heart, you must follow her eyes. However, I was self-satisfied, and doubtless a trifle patronizing, and they submitted to my authority. Perhaps they realized that three is a mystic number with which gossip never troubles herself.

So we grew up together very good friends. I was certain that Clara was my little sweetheart; that being fixed, I held myself superior to the jests and trivialities in which she and Bob indulged. For I early comprehended that life is a serious matter, and that sneers and mirth are never companions. People came to speak of me as a young man older than his years. Perhaps that is why they now treat me, though barely in my prime, as if I had reached senility. But, then, I inspired confidence, and so when I left school I had no difficulty in obtaining a responsible position in Bronson's pharmacy. For, though not generally known, it's the suave and omniscient expression of his clerk's face which brings success to the druggist.

When I became twenty-one I succeeded to a small patrimony. Ere long I had a shop of my own, and my fortunes seemed so well settled as to be accepted without discussion, like an old landmark. Clara and I were known as lovers, and now think it was this general understanding which made her acquiescent, for Clara always was obliging.

However, old Chatfield, her father, was my ally. He was a philanthropist. Hence he was short and stout, with a very red face and fiery little eyes. Hence, too, his temper was shorter than his stature. He divided mankind into two classes, those who agreed with him and fools. You may be sure he considered me a very wise young man.

Mr. Chatfield, having made a fortune in the opium trade, was, naturally enough, a strong advocate of total abstinence from intoxicating drink. He bristled with statistics like a porcupine, and as for tracts, they were the only essential portion of his toilet. He was the founder and perpetual President of the Aberdeen Inebriates' Retreat. He had liberally endowed it himself, and had fairly grasped the community by the throat and shaken a large foundation fund out of it. He had obtained its charter from the Legislature, which, it is safe to say, none of that body ever read, for many of the powers granted were extraordinary and autocratic.

The manager had the jurisdiction of a Justice of the Peace. The officers were all Deputy Sheriffs. One who entered there might just as well leave all hope behind for any good its presence could do him. Such a one was safe to remain until cured. And what "cured" meant depended on the Board of Directors, and they gave the word a different meaning at every meeting. When I was there I think they must have confounded me with a ham, for surely no one was ever in such a pickle; but I anticipate.

It was through this fad of Mr. Chatfield's that I gained his favor. He was naturally anxious to know where to look for victims, or patients, as your point of view may be, and no one in Aberdeen was so well qualified to furnish secret information as I. Remember, I kept a drug shop at the junction of two thoroughfares connecting homes with business. During the early morning hours my soda-water fountain was sought and pressed by as mighty a throng as ever waited by the Pool of Bethsaida. I could inform him what young men were shaky of hand and heavy of eye, what ones ordered calisaya bark and aromatic spirits of ammonia and bromide of potassium. I could and I did. It was a mystery for a long time how and where this society obtained its intelligence of the temperance market. Now, since all manner of evil is said of me, it is asserted that I was a paid spy. I deny the accusation, and I defy the accuser. Why should I have accepted an enrollment when my wife would probably inherit it with interest? No, my service was a service of love—I looked upon old Chatfield as another Laban and upon Clara as a union of Leah and Rachel.

And in the old gentleman I did find an advocate. He represented me in family councils as a model young man, sober, aspiring, pious, a marked contrast to that profligate Bob, who sometimes dared enter his gates, and perhaps it was to save "that profligate" from further scoring that Clara accepted his praise and my attentions as a matter of course.

While I thus assisted the cause of abstinence, prudence kept me from ever entering the Inebriates' Retreat. Since pick-me-ups must be sold of mornings, I might as well receive their profits. So I remained an auxiliary, unknown except through a general friendliness for the good work. Indeed, I had been for many years a life member of the Band of Hope, and still am, I suppose, since I'm not dead; but I guess my name is included in the Index Expurgatorious.

Now, when I say old Chatfield's estimate was correct, I do myself but scant justice; yet in one respect he was mistaken. He was assured that I was a total abstainer. I did abstain, but not totally. I have always had a very weak stomach. My poor mother used to remark it when, as a lad, I was unable to saw wood or run errands. And this debility has increased with years. My pneumogastric nerve, which is the keynote of the entire system, is flaccid and torpid. I have found, by that art of careful experimenting, which is the sine qua non of my craft, that a glas of hot rum before retiring will give it quite a magical tone.

This remedial use of a fell poison I have kept secret; just as I do not see fit to reveal all the mysteries covered by prescription Latin. Every trade has its enigmas for the public; otherwise I might have caused the weak to err. And I'm sure old Chatfield would have been horrified by the practice that he would not have considered the theory that produced it. So I always took my medicine in my little back office just before locking up for the night, and I never stopped to chat with any one on my way home, for this beverage, like coming events, casts its shadow before. And you may be sure that I slept the sleep of a good conscience; for I'm convinced that the only reason why Paul didn't recommend a little hot rum for the stomach's sake is that in his day the resources of the West Indies were unknown.

Now, Bob Havens was away from town for several years at school and college and what not, his parents evidently having Utopian hopes regarding a silk purse. I always approved of the brevity of his vacations, for I noticed that during such periods Clara seemed to lose in amiability and gain in impatience. However, when he returned to Aberdeen "for good," as he paradoxically expressed it, ignoring the Nazareth of his evil nature, I made certain to continue our old friendship, for a good man always greets the inevitable with a smile. Besides, friendship has its confidential advantages, and if he had any ridiculous aspirations regarding Clara, I would be likely to hear of them, and thus thwart them, as, indeed, would be my duty. I, therefore, intrusted to him my therapeutical regime, well knowing that he was too much of a heathen to ever betray me—what a straining at gnats is honor!—and that he would feel bound to open his heart in return. And so it came about that Bob and I were together evenings in the little back office, with the steaming kettle between us.

The custom had its disadvantages—for instance, there was the expense—but, on the other hand, hot rum certainly is a lubricant of the tongue. After the first glass, where I always stopped, Bob would grow affectionate, vehement, impassioned. I was his best, his only friend, his second self, closer than a brother! I knew how he loved Clara, and how Clara loved him, and, good old Neburn that I was, I had always stood by them. I had lent myself to the innocent little deception which had kept the wool over old Chatfield's eyes, and when he became reconciled to their union, what a family joke it would be! Bob never noticed how I ground my teeth—perhaps I didn't actually grind them, for such wares are expensive and necessary in a business like mine, where one must smile. He didn't notice that I looked askance. Had I looked any other way, he might have; for there is a slight obliquity which my enemies cast in my face.

But when he began to tell of incidents of interest on old Chatfield's part, of how he had been invited to dinner and had managed a collection suit and a foreclosure to the old fellow's approval, then, in order to insure the aid of the Almighty, I began to help myself. What was old Chatfield's pet aversion? Intemperance, of course. What his depth of degradation? Incarceration in the Inebriates' Retreat. Now, if I could only inveigle Bob within those Draconian precincts, little doubt but that he would be held there until the perpetual Board learned of its fall.

So I began to urge Bob to increase his potations—a difficult task, for he was what the worldly call "a moderate drinker," and, besides, he seemed suspicious. But one memorable night came when he seemed to drink without urging—I say "seemed," for on my return after a week's absence the little rear room was still foul with the fumes of the vile stuff, the floor under the table still damp where he had thrown it. And, besides, what he drank seemed to affect him with unusual power—I say "seemed" again, but will leave the why to explain itself. In a half hour's time he was lying on the lounge helpless and stupefied. Then I acted. I rang my telephone and called the Inebriates' Retreat.

"I have a man here in urgent need of your treatment," I explained.

"Who is it?" came the reply.

"It's Dr. Neburn Brown, the eminent pharmacist," I said, proudly thinking they asked as to my identity.

"Well, fetch him along."

It wasn't a difficult task, for, if a man's real nature is shown in inebriation, then Bob's is amiability itself. True, he was somewhat vigorous in his caresses, causing me to cough from good-natured thumps. True, he trod on my corns with a certainty which vengeance might have envied. But when I said: "Come, old fellow, let's be going home," he followed me like a lamb—limbs have a wobbly gait, you know. I hired a hack and off we started. Some time in the future, when my mind regains its normal acumen, I shall deal with the problem of being reimbursed for this expense. If there is a remedy for every wrong, then I must surely succeed, but at present the sense of ignominy overpowers even my commercial instinct. I was glad when we drew up before the great, gloomy building, for my arms were tired fending off Bob. He would sway from side to side as if gaining momentum, and then crush against me like a vindictive battering ram. Truly, he was in a deplorable case, and yet when we stopped, while I was giving some whispered directions to the driver, he sprang out and up the steps like a chamois—I have often heard a Scotch expression, "as full as a goat." Never before had I seen such a remarkable exemplification.

I followed him, but not quickly enough to catch his communication to the man at the door. That functionary glared at me in a way which would have been significant had it not been incomprehensible, and ushered us into a severe and gloomy waiting room. I turned toward Bob with suspicions of I don't know what aroused. But there was that silly, vacant expression on his face, that muscular inaptness of the entire form. He staggered toward me and fell violently on my neck. I was relieved, though overwhelmed, but was all right—that is, all wrong. Yet, with the celerity of the consolation, he threw me on a settee, dashed out of the room, and locked the door behind him!

Notwithstanding my situation, you may believe I felt very much unsettled. What did it all mean? Really, I must expostulate with Bob; but how could one appeal from Philip to Philip without knowing whether he was really drunk or sober? Besides, I was a prisoner! At this conviction—which, after all, is the ordinary cause for imprisonment—an unreasoning terror seized me. I quite forgot my dignity of manhood and morality. I screamed; I beat the door with hands and feet. Oh, wouldn't some one come? Some one did come—two some ones, and very much so, great burly fellows, with hands like slabs, with which they incontinently laid hold on me.

"Stop that yellin', young feller," said one.

"He's got the Jim Shakoes bad, Bill," calmly stated the other.

Whatever the Jim Shakoes may be, they are evidently antagonistic to the teeth, for mine chattered like a china closet during an earthquake. I could not explain. I could just manage to stammer out my name.

"I'm Neburn Brown!" I cried.

"Bless you, we know that," said Bill, soothingly. "We got it by the telephone. Now, come along, like a good fellow—come along, I say!"

At this second mandate I went along, through the hall, into a great rear room. I went easily, too, yet I vow my feet never touched the floor. Verily, the Spanish are masters of the light fantastic toe! And there was Bob Havens, upright, dignified, with a compassionate look on his face.

"My poor friend!" he said. "I'm sure you will be gentle with him. He is not a habitual drunkard, I assure you."

His voice was so mild and sympathetic that, try all I could, my tones were discordant as I denounced him. I realized the contrast, too, but the more I did the greater it became and the more agitated I grew. I told all who were present, and there were several, who I was. I'm sure I reiterated this information. I explained that it was I who was sober, and Havens who was deplorably intoxicated. When I saw smiles of derision and incredulity, I'm sure I reiterated this, too. I begged them to send for my intimate, my respected friend, Mr. Chatfield, and he would comprehend the situation. Oh, fatal request! There was a stir in the further part of the room, the swagger of a pompous form, and the father of my Clara advanced like a "deus ex machina."—I came near writing it "deuce."

He drew close to me and sniffed in my very face. "Ugh!" he said. "The demon Rum."

I was utterly discomfited by the truth of his statement. Doubtless, in time I could have cleared myself, but old Chatfield was not dealing in handicaps just then. He called the manager sharply.

"Jacobs," he said, "this seems an extreme case. Just commit him for a week, and try the effect of 'Double X, No. 1.' Come, my boy," he continued, laying his hand affectionately on Bob's shoulder, "let us be going. It won't be too late for you to stop a little in the house."

What remains to be told? I have revealed the treachery of a public duty; let my sufferings be a private concern. Suffice it to say that for seven days I endured the extreme treatment of the Inebriates' Retreat. I say "extreme" advisedly, for I'm sure that morbid diabolism has never attained a "Triple X, No. 1." I endured, and at length I was released, the shadow of myself, only to find that Clara and Bob were married, that my reputation and business were ruined. As for the former pair, I am well content to let them work out their mutual unhappiness. As for the latter, if this veracious tale shall cause the great heart of the people to pulsate with favorable interest, then out from this shadow may come the substance of things hoped for, and I may say deserved.

A Little Difficulty.

The elections for the Council General were going on all over the island of Corsica. The canton of Soccia comprises several villages, among others Guagno, noted for its famous mineral springs, and also for the turbulence of its people. The elections took place in each village, and on the morrow the Presidents of the several bureaus were to meet at Soccia for the formal declaration of the poll. In consequence of certain disorders that had already occurred, the Mayor of Soccia issued an edict to the effect that none of the inhabitants of Guagno was to enter the village that day.

The inhabitants of Guagno chose to ignore this order, and sixty of them, all armed, and all angry that their candidate had been defeated, marched upon Soccia, headed by their Mayor. Two gendarmes (not armed) had been placed at the entrance of the village, and warned the advancing troops that they were to come no further. The Mayor of Guagno cried, "Fire!" There was a general volley from his followers, and the two gendarmes fell dead. "They both bore excellent characters; one of them had been twenty-four years in the service, had been proposed for the military medal, and leaves a wife and three children."

Such was the first account in the daily paper of Bastia. It occupied about seven inches of one column. The next day the editor had had time to reflect, (or he, too, may possibly have had a significant warning,) for in an article three inches long, the account was somewhat qualified, and there was this important emendation: "It seems we were not correct in stating that it was the Mayor of Guagno who gave the order to fire upon the gendarmes."

The third day there were just two lines: "In consequence of the unfortunate affair at Soccia, it is probable that the Mayor of Guagno will send in his resignation." That was all! I did, in the newspaper regularly for a week, for I was curious to see how the affair would end; but there was nothing more; apparently no inquiry; no prosecution of the offenders.
—The Contemporary Review.

In Amber.

In many museums may be seen, in the most perfect state of preservation in amber, fossilized remains of plants and animals. The science of Egypt in its highest development did not succeed in discovering a method of embalming so perfect as the simple process taking place in nature. A tree exudes a gummy, resinous matter in a liquid state. An insect accidentally alights in it, and is caught. The exudation continues, and envelops it completely, preserving the most minute details of its structure. In the course of time the resin becomes a fossil, and is known as amber. The history of fossil insects is largely indebted to the fly in amber. And to the preserving properties of amber we owe, likewise, our knowledge of some o the more minute details of ancient plant structure.

The coasts of the Baltic are, and have been from the days of the Phoenician traders, the great source of the amber of commerce. It occurs in rolled fragments, in strata known to geologists as Oligocene. These are tertiary rocks of a date a little more recent than those of the London basin, and equivalent to the younger tertiary series of the Isle of Wight. The fragments of fossil resin were washed down by the rivers from the pine forests of the district along with sediments and vegetable debris. In them are found most perfectly preserved remains of the most delicate tissues of the vegetation of the period, as well as of insect life. Fragments of twigs, leaves, buds, and flowers, with sepals, petals, stamens, and pistil still in place, occur. Pollen grains have likewise been found. A recent genus, Deutzia, has been recognized by its characteristic stamens; the valves of the anthers of Cinnamomum are seen in others. In one specimen, the pendant catkin of a species of oak is seen as distinctly through the clear amber as if it were a fresh flower.

And besides the insect and plant remains thus sealed up in amber, stray relics of the higher fauna of the forest have also been met with. Fragments of hair and feathers have been caught in the sticky resin and preserved. Among others, a woodpecker and squirrel have been recognized in the Baltic amber.—The Gentleman's Magazine.

Cashmere Shawls.

One day we went to town to visit a manufactory of Cashmere shawls. After a terribly unattractive approach, we again clambered up some stairs and emerged into a large room, full of looms, with about forty men all hard at work. One we especially watched. He had in front of him nearly a thousand shuttles of different shades, and out of these he would select one and thread it through as many of the fine strands stretched tightly before him as his pattern directed, and after so doing he pulled toward him a heavy bar, which pushed the last little cross thread quite tight, before putting in the next.

In old days one man used to read out the pattern to all the rest, but now each has his own design on a slip of paper in front of him. It is said that the wavy line, so often seen in these shawls, was originally taken from the curves of the Jhelum. It took four months, we were told, for two men to do seven inches of this work, one yard wide, working from 5 in the morning till 5 in the evening every day, so it was hardly to be wondered at that two yards should cost nearly £100.

As we left the workroom, so glad to exchange its heated atmosphere for a cooler breath of air, it was impossible to check the obvious thought of the contrast such lives are to our own. We mingled with the gayly-dressed crowd gathered to see a polo tournament, and our thoughts strayed back to that stifling room, with its ceaseless monotony and perpetual grind, where men, more like machines, wove hour after hour varying hues of color into one harmonious whole. And yet the old simile would also assert itself, that we too, in one sense, are hour by hour working in the tiny threads that go to make up the pattern and color of our lives. The whole design, however, does not lie open before us, but is mercifully withheld by an all-wise Master hand.—The Cornhill Magazine.

Russian Mediterranean.

Russia has no peaceful interests to defend in the Mediterranean, no territories, no colony, no island even, about which she might be concerned in the event of war. Yet, in order to keep a fleet in the Mediterranean, she alters her whole naval policy, incurs vast expense, and places herself in the hands of another equal power in a way without a precedent in European history, or a precedent only in the secret records of the Bourbon Family Compact. No such step can possibly have been taken without anxious thought among the governing men of Russia or without the direct and full consent of the Czar, who, in serious matters, is not a personage to be left on one side.

That looks as if Alexander III. contemplated, or at least foresaw, open war, during which he was certain to be the avowed ally of France, and would be able to use his Mediterranean squadron with great effect—such great effect as to make it worth his while to risk vessels which may be greatly wanted in the Baltic. If any such ideas are passing through his mind—and the move is inconceivable without them—the war must be nearer, or at least more possible, than any of the optimists had dreamed.

Sovereigns do not willingly provide for events which they consider very remote, or add heedlessly to the heavy burden of their own responsibilities, and the Czar is not the man to have alarmed all Europe or to have given all his enemies a kind of warning unless he had clearly before him circumstances in which the need of a Mediterranean fleet might be imperative. Considering the vast power he wields, and the certainty that France will obey his first signal, that is not a consoling aperçu into his often impenetrable mind.—The Spectator.

An Italian Brigand of To-day.

Ansuini, Tiburzi, and Floravanti are the names of the brigands actually in the exercise of their calling. The last remains of a famous race, their names enjoy in Latium and on the confines of Tuscany a certain renown and an undeniable popularity. A few years back they had a numerous band of associates. Death and the galley have by degrees reduced their number. Domenico Tiburzi, the most formidable of the three, was a cowherd at Cellere.

In 1872, at twenty-five years of age, he had his first differences with the law—a highway robbery, an extortion, and a murder. Taken and condemned to penal servitude for life, in January, 1874, he escaped from the salt mines of Corneto Tarquina. From then until now he has remained at large, eluding all efforts to capture him. The forest was, and is now, his refuge, his kingdom; there, between Civita Vecchia and Grosseto, in the wide solitudes of the macchia, he has lived for twenty years, defying the spies and the rewards offered by the public authorities.

Tiburzi, strong in his refuge and in his terrible fame, which he takes good care every now and then to renew, lives—permit the expression—as a man of honor. He does not rob; he does not steal; he does not harm any one. He levies taxes after his own fashion. The wealthy of the neighboring districts pay him every month a fixed contribution—money, wine, bread, weapons, and tobacco. In recompense, he guarantees the safety both of their lives and of their property. In short, he acts as a kind of public guardian for them in the macchia.

The relations between the brigand and the people are of a most friendly description. The poor, when destitute of food, come to Tiburza; he also gives them coin, with which he is always well provided. Do not imagine that such amicable relations exist only with the poor and uneducated country people.

It is the rich landowners who pay most willingly the tax which brings them an entire security for their rural property. But woe to the spy! Sooner or later, be it from afar or near, the terrible hand of the brigand strikes him, and an atrocious vengeance rouses the authorities, and convinces the unbelievers of the existence of the legendary brigand. In this way Tiburza lives. Seventeen different warrants hang over him; but, excepting the first crimes, the others are all for acts of vengeance against supposed or dreaded spies.—Chambers's Journal.

Crazy France.

It became positively dangerous during the Revolution to pronounce the word royal or king, and especially the name of any monarch who had reigned in France. The innocent King of "Twelfth Night" was suppressed, and the nomenclature of the "devil's picture boards" thoroughly revised. For a little while the king of diamonds and of clubs became indiscriminately the "executive power" of diamonds or the "veto" of clubs, but the card manufacturers, Urbain Jaume and Jean-Demosthene Dugoure, averred in Le Journal de Paris (March, 1793), that "a stanch Republican, even when playing a game, ought not to use expressions which constantly remind all his hearers of a state of despotism and inequality." Hence, they inform all and sundry that for the future the products manufactured by them will bear entirely new titles, the tyrants will become genii, their consorts "liberties," jacks "equalities," and aces "laws."

The term, "reine-abeille," the term applied to the unique honey bee in the hive by French naturalists, was changed into "l'abeille pondeuse." Citizens whose name happened to be Leori (King) were invited to change it into Laloi, (law,) and the sight of a King, even under adverse circumstances, grated so terribly upon the patriots' nerves that one day a shop was sacked in the Palais-Egalite because its window contained an engraving of Charles I. on the scaffold.

Nowhere did the objection to words quasi-distinctive of the old regime become so tyrannical as in the playhouse. The slightest allusion to monarchy produced disturbance, nay a riot, which nine times out of ten had to be quelled by the intervention of the authorities. Cliton, in Cornelle's Menteur, says:

Elle loge a la place et se nomme Lucrece.
Quelle place? * * * Royale.

The last word had scarcely left the actor's lips when the house rose at him as one man. "Il n'y a plus de Place Royale; c'est la Place des Piques," they howled, and, in spite of metre and everything else, the line had then and there to be repeated, as corrected by the audience.—The Fortnightly Review.

The Tower of Silence.

The Parsees will not burn or bury their dead, because they consider a dead body impure, and they will not suffer themselves to defile any of the elements. They therefore expose their corpses to vultures, a method revolting, perhaps, to the imagination, but one which commends itself to all those who are acquainted therewith. And, after all, one sees nothing but the quiet, white-robed procession (white is mourning among the Parsees) following the bier to the Tower of Silence. At the entrance they look their last on the dead, and the corpse bearers—a caste of such—carry it within the precincts and lay it down, to be finally disposed of by the vultures which crowd the tower. And why should the swoop of a flock of white birds be more revolting than what happens at the grave?

Meanwhile, and for three days after, the priests say constant prayers for the departed, for his soul is supposed not to leave the world till the fourth day after death. On the fourth day there is the Uthanna ceremony, when large sums of money are given away in memory of the depard. The liturgy in use is a series of funeral sermons by Zoroaster.

Of superstitions, the Parsees have had more than they retain. Connected with burial is the popular conception as to the efficacy of a dog's gaze after death. Dogs are sacred, and supposed to guide the souls of the dead to heaven, and to ward off evil spirits; hence it is customary to lead a dog into the chamber of death, that he may look at the corpse before it is carried to the Tower.—The Nineteenth Century.

The Kabak.

There is one house in the centre of the village which boasts of two stories and looks more imposing, though not less dirty and ruinous, than its neighbors; this is the kabak. A greasy and begrimed swing door opens into the midst of the pandemonium. Here are the souls in all their glory! Here we see the curse of Russia impersonified. Half a dozen moujiks are lying about the floor quite drunk, a dozen others are in varying stages of intoxication, a few are still fairly sober, and two or three are drinking tea.

Among these last is Stepan Abramitch, the proprietor. This man is observable among the crowd of moujiks because, unlike them, he wears his shirt European fashion, not outside his trousers, as do the moujiks. If the Russian proverb is true, then Stepan is not to be trusted, for the saying runs that a Russian remains honest so long as he wears his shirt outside his trousers; as soon as he hides away his shirt tails, away go the qualities of truthfulness and honesty with them. Stepan looks sleek and well fed, as, no doubt, he is, for he fattens upon the substance of the community.

All the money earned in Drevno goes one way, and that is into the coffers of Stepan Abramitch. He does not like the look of us: are we spies, secret police, or, least probable of all, customers? We order some tea, however, as an excuse for our descent upon his premises, and endeavor to tolerate the awful atmosphere of the place while we look around.—Temple Bar.

The Waltz.

It was Lady Jersey who introduced it, and when later the Emperor Alexander visited London, an army of foreigners gave a strong impetus to the movement. Its great popularity gave rise to many disputes as to whence the waltz originally came, whether from the old Provencal "La Sauteuse," or "Volte," or the German national dance, the "Laendler." It is most universally ascribed to the last named. The "Laendler" was under the ban of the authorities as being dangerous to both health and morals; but in spite of prohibition it made its way to Vienna, where it was introduced in the opera, "Una Casa Rara," by Vincente Martens.

The character of the dance was, however, greatly changed and modified, the tempo being much accelerated. From Vienna it quickly passed to France. Dr. Burney saw it performed in Paris in 1780, and could not help reflecting: "How uneasy an English mother would feel to see her daughter so familiarly treated, and still more to note the obliging manner in which the freedom is returned by the females."

Had he lived a few years longer, the good old doctor's sense of decorum would have received a shock in the welcome accorded to the dance by Englishwomen.—All the Year Round.

Shakespeare's Henry V.

Sans peur and a hero he certainly was, but was Henry V. sans reproche? Opinions, at least, are divided. Sismondi says not, and Hazlitt remarks:

Shakespeare labors hard to apologize for the action of the King by showing us the character of the man as "the king of good fellows"; and Miss Strickland's evidence is more damaging still, ("Queens of England," Vol. ii., Page 129:)

Thus was the honeymoon of Katherine the Fair passed at sieges and leaguers; her bridal music was the groans of France. Horror, unutterable horror, was the attendant on their nuptials; for the cruel massacre of Monteran took place within a fortnight of the Queen's espousals. This sad page is detailed by Monstrelet. Henry V., exasperated by the desperate defense of the town for its native sovereign, butchered the garrison under pretense of revenging the death of John, Duke of Burgundy, with whose death the garrison had not the slightest concern, nor was Henry in the least called upon to avenge it.

The following item from the same author (ibid., Page 136) will further instance Henry's cruel vindictiveness:

As the Scottish Army had defeated Clarence, (at the battle of Baugy,) he hung every Scotchman he took in arms in France, under pretense that they were fighting against their King, James I., who followed the English banner as a private knight.

Nor do the horrors of the siege of Rouen (1418-19) exonerate Henry from a charge of gross inhumanity unworthy of a knight. It is a matter of history that he refused to help 12,000 unfortunate beings who had been expelled the city from lack of provisions, but the darkest stain on his escutcheon is the murder of its brave defender, Alan Blanchard, in cold blood.

It is idle to defend such atrocities on the plea that they were the outcome of the spirit of the times. At no period would Christian chivalry have sanctioned them, and chivalry was not dead then. The conclusion of the whole matter is, with the addition of two adverbs, struck off by Miss Strickland in one memorable line; ruthlessly and wantonly Henry "deluged the Continent with blood, and rendered the Crown bankrupt in the vain attempt to unite England and France." His cruelty and ambition find their only historical parallel in the life and wars of Napoleon.—Notes and Queries.

England's Trainings, 1819.

Some very amusing and interesting details of training and drill are given by a military writer named Davis in his "England's Trainings, 1619." He proposes, among other things, that, in order not to try the young recruit's nerves too much, he should, when learning to fire, "shoot touch powder only from the pan, and so by degrees learn to shoot off, to bow and bend his body, and so attain the level of an assured shot, readily to charge and with comely grace discharge, making choice of his mark with quick and vigilant eye."

Again, a little further, he directs the soldier "that he should, once a month, take out the breech and view and wash the barrel, and see if it have any flaws, bracks, chambers-frettings, or ruptures," adding this very excellent advice: "If he should love the safety of his own person, let him always use a piece double breeched, and, if possible, a Milan piece, for they are tough and of perfect temper." There was no "Tower proof" in those days, or perhaps proof of any kind, and it is quite likely that the rough, ill-made English gun barrels, with their heavy powder charges and heavy bullets, might have had a happy knack of frequently bursting.

From another paragraph we get a glimpse of the "Hythe position" of the period, which is nearly incomprehensible to our ideas of such matters. "If the stock of his piece be crooked, let him place the end before his left pap; if long and straight, as the Spaniards are, then upon the point of his right shoulder, with a stately upright pace in discharge." The man is said to be accounted a perfect good shot must be ready in all particular points touching his pan, powder, bullet, match, and the use of them, that he neither have to seek, nor grow amazed, in the furious rage of Bellona's fiery skirmishes, her sudden surprises and bloody slaughters, her dangerous assaults and her cruel battles."—The Saturday Review.

The Snail.

He has no ground rent to pay, for he does not build his house upon any, and asks no better foundations for what he lives in than his own back. Being his own landlord, he is not liable for house rent, and when he is not inside them his apartments are unfurnished ones.

Where'er he dwells he dwells alone,
Except himself has chattels none,
Well satisfied to be his own
Whole treasure.

He is the despair of his creditors, for he has nothing to levy upon, and if the brokers seize his house they seize him too, and he is none the worse, for he was at home as he was. Income tax collectors gnash their teeth over him, for if they assess him on his house property he walks out of it. It is his freehold only so long as he remains within.

Once outside it is nothing, a mere shell, and no heading in any schedule meets the case. This is why, no doubt, he sometimes leaves his lodgings and goes into others, to baffle the Commissioners and leave the lawyers to tax each other's costs at their own expense. Nor does he run up any bills.

He is his own hosier, hatter, tailor, and shoemaker, and as for his food, he takes it where he finds it. If the caterpillar tells him he has no right to eat the cabbage, the snail replies with a tu quoque, and if the earwig protests against his coming into the lettuce he asks it to show its title to possession.—Good Words.

Forgotten Novels.

"The Man of Feeling," by Henry Mackenzie, which was once in every one's hands, has rested undisturbed for several generations, until, in the present rage for reproducing the works of the past, a publisher has been found enterprising enough to venture a reprint in luxurious "get up" of what was a century ago regarded as the masterpiece of the "Addison of the North"; while, as regards Robert Bage, Mrs. Inchbald, Charlotte Smith, and others of that time, it may safely be said that their books are now known only to literary antiquaries. Yet their success at the time of publication was great.

Hannah More's "Coelebs in Search of a Wife" went through eight editions in about as many weeks; and a very dull performance it is. Lamb borrowed a copy to read, and with his unfailing critical acumen described the story to Coleridge as "one of the very poorest sort of common novels, with the drawback or dull religion in it. Had the religion been high and flavored, it would have been something." He might have borrowed book to the lender with the following lines inscribed therein, by way of expressing his contempt for the work and its author:

If ever I marry a wife,
I'll marry a landlord's daughter,
For then I may sit in the bar
And drink cold brandy and water.
—All the Year Round.

The Lurcher.

First and foremost necessity for poaching is the far-famed "poacher's dog"—the true Norfolk lurcher, (so called from an old meaning of the verb lurk—viz., to steal,) originally a cross between the greyhound for speed and the retriever for scent and work; but now a recognized breed, and often again crossed with the greyhound.

As to the training and cleverness of these dogs a whole paper might easily be written. They are not only never allowed out in the daytime, but are always kept in the dark, and their skill and cunning, when well trained, are beyond the belief of those who have never witnessed them. A comical instance was of one taught to reverse all the usual orders, so that when loudly called to heel, he would slip off after a rabbit, and the more he was whistled the faster he went. None will appear with any game in his mouth before a stranger, however friendly he may appear to be, until whatever the accustomed signal of safety has been given him; and if his master be driving along the lanes in his cart, as one style of rabbit poachers often do, the dog is trained to jump into the cart, drop his rabbit, and out again, without any stoppage of the wheels which might excite the suspicions of any observant keeper.

Given the dog and a suitable night, wet and windy preferred, the rest of the paraphernalia depends on the kind of sport on hand. Deer are too big to be easily disposed of, and the punishment of £50, or imprisonment and whipping, too heavy to be lightly risked, though, but a few years ago, fawns were frequently stolen from a celebrated park, and conveyed by a carter, hidden in his sacks of corn, to a neighboring town.—The Nineteenth Century.

SHE COMES.

I.

I sit beside the stream; and all the air
Is full of insect life. A heron dips
And flaps away. The noonday's welcome glare
Brings drowsiness to every bee that sips.

II.

I hear Her coming! Hear her soft-shod feet
Along the dun dust road their owner bear.
Anon the winding lane will hide my sweet,
But my warm fancy pictures her still there.

III.

I feel Her coming! Glancing swallows bring
The news in flights; and each bird will rejoice
With gentle flutter, and prepare to sing
Some strains to suit the music of her voice.

IV.

I see Her coming! Fairer than before
She seems to me in grace, in every part.
Will her repose some calm to me restore? * * *
Oh! may my eyes not show her all my heart.
—Chambers's Journal. DELINE PAYN.

Swedish Ways.

"And now, Herr P.," I said, "I know nothing about Swedish manners. You must instruct me. What ought I to do in the first place?"

"I shall," said Herr P., "have great pleasure in making what I can do for you. You shall begin with a warm bath. I shall telephone to the baths in the other street, and my servant shall be your conductor. Visitors from Malmo require a bath for the first. It is a long travel, and there is often dust, yet not so much when there is snow."

I had that bath and shall not forget it. I imagine I am an averagely ingenuous Englishman, and I am certainly not old. I have seen divers foreign lands, and more or less absorbed the more congenial of their habits. But I had not for quite twenty-five years been put in a bath and washed and scrubbed by a young woman. This, however, is the custom in Stockholm. It is an old custom, and of course the Stockholmers think nothing of it.

I have not a doubt I blushed confusedly, but if so, I hope my young bathing woman attributed it to the abundance of steam from the water. She was all courtesy and smiles, and treated me as if I were a little child. But I was glad when it was over, and, having swathed me in a dressing gown and set me on a sofa, she brought me coffee, and signified that I might dress myself. At parting with her I believe she expressed the wish that I should often need a bath. I responded with the Swedish for "yes," and she smiled approval. But I never went through the curious ordeal again.

I can entirely sympathize with the stout Northumbrian ironmaster, of whom the tale is told that having asked for a bath, and tried in vain for several minutes to dismiss the attendant maiden, he fled incontinently, leaving his overcoat behind him. One ought not to be unduly prejudiced by one's insularity, but really one must draw a line.—The Cornhill Magazine.

Charity Begins at Home.

We wonder whether selfishness increases or decreases among the poor. We rather think the former is the case, and is due, first, to an increasing consciousness which exaggerates self-pity into a disease; and, sec

NEW PUBLICATIONS

LOWELL'S LETTERS.

LETTERS OF JAMES RUSSELL LOWELL. Edited by Charles Eliot Norton. In two volumes. 8vo. New-York: Harper & Brothers.

Prof. Norton's aim in making this selection from the letters that Lowell wrote—and the number of his letters was very great—was to give to the volumes an autobiographical character. He found the undertaking not a difficult one. Lowell's letters completely reveal the man to us. The record, moreover, is remarkably full from early youth down to old age. Prof. Norton believes that those who read these letters along with the poems of Lowell will see the man very much as he truly was.

The letters are arranged in the form of chapters, each chapter embracing a period of rather less than ten years, and for each Prof. Norton has written a brief introduction giving the events of the poet's life for that period. We believe that from most readers this method will evoke commendation. Lowell's life is thus laid out before us with remarkable distinctness and that remarkable charm which pervades every letter printed here.

To this charm is to be added another and important one—the charm that proceeds from a worthy setting for the words of a noble mind. The publishers of these letters have manufactured the book after a style that may properly be called royal in its richness, stateliness, and splendor. Type, paper, printing, and binding are all the finest possible for such an occasion. One can have complete faith in the gladness which such a dress would have given the heart of Lowell.

The earliest letters in the collection were written when Lowell was a boy of eight and nine years old, and were addressed to his brother Robert. He had been to a party and had danced a great deal, and was very happy, and had read some French stories. His sister May had not given him a present, but "I have got three books"; "he had got the ague, together with a gumbile"; was "going to have a new suit of blue broadcloth clothes to wear every day to play in," and could have any sort of buttons he chose. The master at school, he added, "has not taken his rattan out since the vacation."

Lowell's college days are represented by a number of letters to his friend Shackford, whom he informed that he had bought a copy of "Milton," "very handsomely bound in calf or sheep, I don't know which;" had translated one or two odes from Horace, and had written lines to an old horse-chestnut tree, which he inclosed, beginning as follows:

"Long hast thou waved thy giant pride,
Thou old horse-chestnut tree,
Around that room whose casements wide,
First brought the light to me."

To the same friend he confided a statement that, "in common with Petrarch, Dante, Tasso, and Byron, I was desperately in love before I was ten years old," and as follows describes the impression a fair maid had produced on him in his twentieth year:

"At Allston's gallery yesterday I saw something that drove me almost crazy with delight. You know how beauty always affects me. Well, yesterday I saw the most beautiful creature I ever set these eyes upon. Her features were perfectly Jewish. Dark complexion, but one of those clear faces where every shade of feeling floats across like the shadows of a cloud across the grass. Eyes, the largest and blackest and brightest and most spirit-like I ever dreamed of. Such eyes! They almost made me tremble. She gave me more poetry than anything I have seen or thought this year. She is a Southern, and is educating at Mr. Emerson's school, to be a school mistress. I doubt if she remains so long."

Lowell at first was intended for the law, but there was a good deal of wavering and changing during his first contact with the world. With it all there was a striking faith in himself and in his ability to do something. Before he had left college he wrote that he believed that in a man's breast "are the stars of his fortune, which, if he choose, he may rule as easily as does the child the mimic constellations in the orrery he plays with." In October, 1838, he was reading Blackstone "with as good a grace and as few wry faces as I may," but in the same month he renounced the law, which he could not like, and was looking for a place in a store, with a view to a business career. All this had not come to pass, however, without "a great struggle." He then thought of the ministry and of medicine, but, on hearing Webster in a courtroom, resolved to continue the study of law.

In June of the following year he was resolved to publish a volume of poems if he could get a bookseller to undertake the work. "Above all things," said he, "should I love to be able to sit down and do something literary for the rest of my natural life." And again, to the same friend: "George, before I die your heart will be gladdened by seeing your wayward, vain, and too often selfish friend do something that shall make his name honored. As Sheridan once said: 'It's in me, and,' (we'll skip the oath,) 'it shall come out.'" To another friend he also declared this faith: "I feel more and more assured every day that I shall yet do something that will keep my name (and, perhaps, my body) alive. My wings were never so light and strong as now. So, hurrah for a niche and a laurel! I have set about making myself ambitious. It is the only way to climb well. Man yields more readily to an ambitious man, provided he can bear it out by deeds. Just as much as we claim the world gives us, and posterity has enough to do in nailing the base coin to the counter. But I only mean to use my ambition as a staff to my love of freedom and love. I will have power, and there's the end of it. I have a right to it, too, and, you see, I have put the crown on already."

It is curious that the first words from a stranger in praise of his verse were spoken to him by Mrs. Longfellow.

"I wonder if Mrs. Longfellow remembers (I suppose she does not) meeting me at Dr. Channings's once—it is now four years ago. I was then a bashful shy youth, (I am not much better now,) and remember keenly the shivering awe with which I plunged into the responsibility of entertaining her. Yet, in that conversation, (as laborious to her, I doubt not, as to me,) she made my heart warm toward her—and it will never grow cold again. She was the first stranger that ever spoke a kind word to me about my poems. I had then just emerged from the darkest and unhappiest period of my life, and was peculiarly sensitive to sympathy. My volume I knew was crude and immature, and it did not do me justice; but I knew, also, that there was a heart in it, and I was grateful for her commendation. We don't know how cheap the seeds of happiness are, or we should scatter them oftener."

Lowell was not born to a life of independence. It will surprise most readers to learn here how limited were his resources until he was past fifty. He was poor in all except the land he lived on. He lectured in Concord before he was of age, and thus earned $4, and he wished people would "take it into their heads to ask me at Cambridge, where they pay $15, or to Lowell, where they pay $25." In the publication of his magazine, "The Pioneer," he incurred debts which required some years of labor to discharge. His father would have aided him, "but he lost a great part of his own property a few years ago, and his income will hardly keep pace with his generosity."

In 1845 Mr. Lowell reckoned up how he could get $30 for a poem from Graham, how he would look for $100 for a new book, and $50 for an old one, while he earned $10 a month by writing for an anti-slavery paper. Then he was "not in want." When 1,000 copies of a book had been sold and Owen, the publisher, owed him $300, he began to feel rich, and hoped his wealth would not make him proud. However, he was slow to reach a state where his income was adequate to his needs. To an editor he wrote:

"Though I am now a middle-aged man, having accomplished my thirtieth year on the 22d of this month, my constitution is still vigorous enough to be able to bear a draught. I think I could sit exposed to such as yours all day long without taking cold.

"The truth is that I have just been able to keep my head above water, but there is a hole in my life preserver, and what wind I can raise from your quarter generally comes just in season to make up for leakage and save me from total submersion. Since the day after I received your remittance for December, I have literally not had a copper, except a small sum which I borrowed. It was all spent before I got it. I became ferociously radical and looked upon Abbott Lawrence with communistic eyes.

"My great happiness is that I married Maria; my great unhappiness that I married the daughter of the late A. White, Esq. I cannot shake off the imputation of being rich. That is the ruin of me."

In 1865 he wrote to Prof. Norton that he had $820 in his pocket, earned by the last six weeks of work. For the first time in his life he intended to make an investment of money earned. Three years later he was delighted with an unexpected payment for a poem, and declared that it would "give madame a new gown—a luxury she has not had these three years—and will just make the odds between feeling easy and pinched." Easy circumstances finally came to him in 1871. How it happened, he detailed as follows in a letter to Leslie Stephen:

"I have been selling my birthright for a mess of pottage, and find it so savory that I side with Esau more than ever. I don't know whether you ever suspected it, (I hope you didn't—for I have noticed that you English use 'beggar' as a clincher in the way of contempt,) but I have hitherto been pretty well pinched for money. Our taxes are so heavy that nobody since Athas ever carried such a burden of real estate as I, and he wouldn't if he had been compelled to pay for it. Well, I have just been selling all that I held in my own right for enough to give me about $5,000 a year, and to make about $1,400 more. This isn't much, according to present standards, but is as much as I want. It is a life preserver that will keep my head above water, and the swimming I will do for myself. Then I am going to have Elmwood divided. It is a bitter dose, but I have made up my mind to it, and make myself believe that I shall like the house with a couple of acres as well as I do now with twelve times as much."

There are many letters pertaining to Lowell's anti-slavery writings. His opinion of Garrison is expressed as follows, in one written in 1848:

"Garrison is so used to standing alone that, like Daniel Boone, he moves away as the world creeps up to him, and goes further into the wilderness. He considers every step a step forward, though it be over the edge of a precipice; but, with all his faults, and they are the faults of his position, he is a great, an extraordinary man. His work may be over, but it has been a great work. Posterity will forget his hard words and remember his hard work. I look upon him already as a historical personage, as one who is in his niche."

He once thought of writing a life of Keats, whom he ranked as "a rare and great genius," and of whom he further says:

"He had, I think, the finest and richest fancy that has been seen since Shakespeare, and his imagination gave promise of an equal development. Ought we to sorrow for his early death, or to be glad that we have in his works an eternal dawn of poesy, as in Shakespeare we have early morning and full day? Forever and forever shall we be able to bathe our temples in the cool dew which hangs upon his verse."

He was not carried away by the current enthusiasm over Alexander Smith early in the fifties.

"His book is no more a poem than a brush heap is a tree. However, he is done for. He has announced another volume, and, as he can't come up to what was said of his first, it will be counted a failure, if ever so good. He has been launched as I have seen boys launch their little vessels, with so strong a push as to run wholly under water."

Down to 1866 Lowell had never learned to like Swinburne. He writes:

"I have not seen Swinburne's new volume—but a poem or two from it which I have seen shocked me, and I am not squeamish. I am too old to have a painted hetaira palmed off on me for a muse, and I hold unchastity of mind to be worse than that of body. Why should a man by choice go down to live in his cellar instead of mounting to those fair upper chambers which look toward the sunrise of that Easter which shall greet the resurrection of the soul from the body of this death. But I have outlived many heresies and shall outlive this new Adamite one of Swinburne. The true church of poetry is founded on a rock, and I have no fear that these smutchy back doors of hell shall prevail against her."

He once dined with Thackeray at the Garrick Club in London, and says:

"I complained of his marrying Clive and Ethel as an artistic blunder. He acknowledged that it was so; 'but then, you see, what could a fellow do? So many people wanted 'em married. To be sure, I had to kill off poor little Rosey rather suddenly, but shall not a man do what he will with his own? Besides, we can hope they won't have any children.'"

From London in 1855 he sent the following message to Longfellow:

"Give my love to Longfellow, and tell him that to know him is to be somebody over here. As the author of various esteemed works I am nothing particular; but as his neighbor—it is as good as knowing a lord. England is full of his admirers, but I advise him never to come hither, for I have a fancy that poets consume their adorers by showing themselves to them—as the gods burnt up Semele. I flatter myself there is a good deal made of Semele."

Of all his English friends the one to whom he appears to have been most deeply attached was Thomas Hughes. It was an attachment that began as early as 1859, and increased with the years. An edition of the "Biglow Papers," which Hughes was to prepare for England was, perhaps, the beginning of it. Of that work Lowell wrote to Hughes:

"Friendly people say to me sometimes 'Write us more "Biglow Papers,"' and I have even been simple enough to try, only to find that I could not. This has helped to persuade me that the book was a genuine growth and not a manufacture, and that, therefore, I had an honest right to be pleased without blushing if people like it. But, then, this very fact makes it rather hard to write an introduction to it. All I can say is, that the book was 'thar'—how it came is more than I can tell.

"I confess that I am proud of the recognition the book has received in England, because it seems to prove that, despite its intense provincialism, there is a general truth to human nature in it which justifies its having been written."

When Mr. Hughes came to this country in 1870, he was for some time Lowell's guest. The reception he met with in America was extremely cordial, as will be remembered, and Lowell writes to him on his departure for home:

"I would rather have the kind of welcome that met you in this country than all the shouts of all the crowds on the Via Sacra of fame. There was love in it, you beloved old boy, and no man ever earns that for nothing, unless now and then from a woman. By Jove! it is worth writing books for such a feeling as that."

In Emerson's old age he wrote of him finely to Hughes that he was "as sweetly high-minded as ever, and when one meets him the fall of Adam seems a false report." At the time of Emerson's oration before the Phi Beta Kappa Society, he wrote to Prof. Norton:

"Emerson's oration was more disjointed than usual, even with him. It began nowhere and ended anywhere, and yet, as always with that divine man, it left you feeling that something beautiful had passed that way—something more beautiful than anything else, like the rising and setting of stars. Every possible criticism might have been made on it, but one—that it was not noble.

"There was a tone in it that awakened all elevating associations. He boggled, he lost his place, he had to put on his glasses, but it was so. He is creating and setting forth some fairer world had lost his way in our fogs, and it was our fault, not his. It was chaotic, but it was all such stuff as stars are made of, and you couldn't help feeling that if you waited awhile, all that was nebulous would be whirled into planets and would assume the mathematical gravity of system. All through it I felt something in me that cried 'Ha, ha!' to the sound of the trumpets."

During one of his visits to Europe the home at Elmwood was occupied by Mr. Aldrich, who appears to have had some difficulty with the small boys, who invaded the fruit trees.

"I am sorry to hear they stole your fruit. It gave me a sensible pang, for the trees I have planted are part of myself, and I feel the furtive evulsion of every pear even at this distance. Get a dog. He will eat up all your chickens, keep you awake all moonlight nights, and root up all your flowers, but he will make you feel safe about your pears, until they have been made booty of. Study the Book of Job."

A letter concerning Hawthorne written in 1869 contains a story he had just heard from ex-President Pierce:

"When Pierce had been nominated for the Presidency, Hawthorne came to see him, sat down by him on a sofa, and, after melancholy silence, heaving a deep sigh, said: 'Frank, what a pity!' Then, after a pause, 'but, after all, this world was not meant to be happy in—only to succeed in.'"

A letter addressed to Hawthorne in the same year introduced a young man in whom Lowell reposed great hopes as time went on.

"I have no Masonic claim upon you, except community of tobacco, and the young man who brings this does not smoke. But he wants to look at you, which will do you no harm and him a great deal of good. His name is Howells, and he is a fine young fellow, and has written several poems in The Atlantic, which, of course, you have never read, because you don't do such things yourself and are old enough to know better. If my judgment is good for anything, this youth has more in him than any of our younger fellows in the way of rhyme. Of course, he can't hope to rival the Consule Planco men. Therefore, let him look at you and charge it to yours always."

Lowell was all his after life writing praise of Howells, and not always to his back, as in the following sent to Howells in 1864:

"You have enough in you to do honor to our literature. Keep on cultivating yourself. You know what I thought. You must sweat the Heine out of you, as men do mercury. You are as good as Heine—remember that."

Again, in 1869, he wrote:

"I don't care how much, or how long we mutually admire each other, if it makes us happier and kindlier, as I am sure it does. No man's praise, at any rate, could please me more than yours, and your affectionate messages will send me to my college lecture this afternoon with a better heart. God bless you. Keep on writing, and, among other things, billet-doux like this, which made my eyes tremble a little with pleasure."

Of the interest which Lowell took in politics during the later years of his life, we see one of the earliest signs in a letter to Joel Benton, saying: "What fills me with doubt and dismay is the degradation of the moral tone" and asking if Delano "is not discouraging, with Babcock atop of him." To Leslie Stephen he remarks that "our present system has resulted in our being governed by a secret and irresponsible club called the United States Senate for their own private benefit." After the nomination of Hayes, in which he took part as a delegate to the convention, he wrote to Thomas Hughes:

"You are wrong about Hayes; he was neither unknown nor even unexpected as a probable nominee. He was not adopted as a compromise in any true sense of the word, but as an unimpeachably honest man, and the only one on whom we could unite to defeat Blaine, who had all the party machinery at his disposal. The nomination of the latter would have been a national calamity—the most costly tub of whitewash ever heard of."

After the election rumors spread that Lowell, as an Elector, would vote for Tilden. He defined his position in a letter to Stephen as follows:

"In my own judgment I have no choice, and am bound in honor to vote for Hayes, as the people who chose me expected me to do. They did not choose me because they had confidence in my judgment, but because they thought they knew what that judgment would be. If I had told them that I should vote for Tilden, they would never have nominated me. It is a plain question of trust."

After his nomination to the Spanish Mission Lowell wrote that "at present it is altogether a bore to be honorabled at every turn." On arrival in Madrid, he went house hunting with "a coachman and footman in livery, and their coats folded over the coach box in a cascade of brass buttons," and this was "a tremendous bore, but essential to the situation." He grew to like the Spaniards and found he had "an instinctive sympathy with their want of aptitude for business." His relations with them, however, were not always of the most agreeable kind, since he was "generally obliged to play the dun" for claims in the justice of which he had not the most implicit confidence. In a letter to Dr. Holmes he declared his "high respect" for Cleveland's character and said: "I should certainly have voted for him had I been at home." Secretary Bayard he greatly liked.

"He is a gentleman all through, and as courageous as a tender heart will let him be. I mean that he has the sensitiveness as well as the high spirit of a refined organization, and that it would be better for him, perhaps for the country, if he could be brutal on occasion. His commerce has much of the same charm that Dufferin has beyond any man I ever knew, whose very teeth are engaging, though in Dufferin one sometimes fancies that one sees the ear-tip of highly-perfected art."

In 1884 Lowell, while at Birmingham, had called on Cardinal Newman, and thus describes him:

"He was benignly courteous and we excellenced and eminenced each other by turns. A more gracious senescence I never saw. There was no monumental pomp, but a serene decay, like that of some ruined abbey in a woodland dell, consolingly forlorn. I was surprised to find his head and features smaller than I expected—modeled on lines of great vigor, but refined and softened by a certain weakness, as if a powerfully masculine face had been painted in miniature by Malbone. He was very kindly and sympathetic, his benignity, as well as his lineaments, reminding me of the old age of Emerson."

Of Carlyle he wrote to Prof. Norton:

"Of course, every man that has any dimensions at all must have more than one side to him, and if he have dyspepsia one of those sides will have corners, and sharp ones, that find a sort of ease in the ribs of other folks. But, after all, Carlyle was a man of genius, and it is sheer waste of time to be looking one's gift horse in the mouth, and examining his hoofs, if he have wings and can lift us away from this lower region of turmoil at will. The rest is rubbish."

Again he said: "I know no man of letters so thoroughly of a piece as Carlyle. And it is a fine character, to my thinking, essentially manly and helpful to the core." He saw Gen. Grant in Washington in 1870, and wrote of him as follows to Leslie Stephen.

"I liked Grant and was struck with the pathos of his face; a puzzled pathos, as of a man with a problem before him, of which he does not understand the terms. But Washington left a very bad taste in my mouth."

Eight years later, when Lowell was in Madrid as the American Minister, Gen. Grant became his guest, and he wrote the following impressions, with an interesting item concerning the quarrel with Sumner:

"He seemed to me very simple-minded, honest, and sensible—very easy to be led by anybody he liked. He is perfectly unconscious and natural, naively puzzled, I fancied, to find himself a personage, and going through the ceremonies to which he is condemned with a dogged imperturbability that annotated for me his career as a General. He seemed anxious to explain to me his quarrel with Sumner—or Sumner with him. 'Sumner is the only man I was ever anything but my real self to, the only man I ever tried to conciliate by artificial means'—those are his very words."

Of the Duc d'Aumale, whom he saw in Paris, he said:

"I was pleased to see how much might be done by breeding, and how effective the result is—greater in some respects than that of great natural parts. It was good to see so pure a face in the grandson of Egalite, and great-grandson of the Regent. There is hope, then, for the most degraded races, and Whitefriars may contain the ancestors of saints and heroes."

His life in London convinced him as to the cause of social lionizing in that town:

"But I think the true key to this eagerness for lions—even of the poodle sort—is the dullness of the average English mind. I never come back here without being struck with it. Henry James says it always stupefied him at first when he came back from the Continent. What it craves beyond anything is a sensation, anything that will serve as a Worcestershire sauce to its sluggish palate. We of finer and more touchy fibre get our sensations cheaper and do not find Wordsworth's emotion over a common flower so very wonderful. People are dull enough on our side of the ocean stream, also, God wot, but here, unless I know my people, I never dare to let my mind gambol. Most of them, if I ever do, look on like the famous deaf man at the dance, wondering to what music I am capering."

There is hardly a letter in the collection from which a felicitous sentence, now of sunny humor, now of illuminating wit, now of shining wisdom, might not be extracted. Gathered from all parts of it were the following:

"Knowledge is power in this noblest sense, that it enables us to benefit others and to pay our way honorably in life by being of use."

"Pin this maxim up in your memory—that nature abhors the credit system, and that we never get anything in life till we have paid for it. Anything good, I mean; evil things we always pay for afterward, and always when we find it hardest to do it. By paying for them, of course, I mean it. By paying for them. Tell me how much good laboring for them. Tell me how much good solid work a young man has in him, and I will erect a horoscope for him as accurate as Guy Mannering's for young Bertram. Talents are absolutely nothing to a man except he have the faculty of work along with them. They, in fact, turn upon him and worry him, as Aotaeon's dogs did."

"I fancy you listening to the bobolinks among the lusk grass on the lawn. That liquid trinkle of theirs is the true fountain of youth, if one can only drink it with the right ears. There is no bird that seems to me so thoroughly happy as he, so void of all arriere pensee about getting a livelihood. He never forebodes or remembers anything; won't sing in wet weather, but takes a thoughtless delight in present sunshine. I am sure he leaves debts behind him when he comes up from Carolina in May."

"A friendship counting nearly forty years is the finest kind of shade tree I know of. One is safe from thunder beneath it, as under laurel—nay, more safe, for the critical bolts do not respect the sacred tree any more than if it were so much theatrical green baize."

"After tea we sit and talk German. The confounded genders! If I die, I will have engraved on my tombstone that I died of der, die, das, not because I caught 'em, but because I couldn't."

"Homer, Plato, Dante, Shakespeare, Cervantes, Goethe—are they not everlasting boundary stones that mark the limits of a noble resolve and self-restraint, and seem to say, 'Outside of us is chaos—go there if you like, we know better. It is a dreary realm where mourn the ghosts of dead-born children, and where the ghost of mad old Lear is King.'"

"Pears we have had in plenty and good. You feel as if you had done something when you offer anybody fruit from a tree you planted twenty-five years ago. I wish I could feel so of my intellectual plantations."

"I love to see him (Hawthorne) praised as he deserves. I don't think people have any kind of true notion yet what a master he was. God rest his soul! Shakespeare, I am sure, was glad to see him on the other side."

"I want you to eat roast pig with me on Saturday next at 4:30 P. M. Your commensals will be J. H., Charles Storey, and Prof. Lane, all true blades, who will sit till Monday morning, if needful. The pig is just ripe and so tender that he would drop from his tail if lifted by it, like a mature cantelope from its stem."

"To me Rousseau is mainly interesting as an ancestor. What a generation lay hidden in his loins, and of children so unlike as Cowper and Wordsworth and Byron and Chateaubriand and Victor Hugo and George Sand. It is curious that the healthier authors leave no such posterity."

"The Turks are the most dignified-looking race I have ever seen—a noble bearing even in defeat, and even in rags. Their exceeding sobriety of life, no doubt, helps this—for all their faces look pure—and, perhaps, their fatalism."

"I think if Beaconsfield were not a Jew people would think him rather fine. But they can't get over an hereditary itch to pull some of his grinders."

"I see that some good people at home are in a very desperate mood over tramps and defalcations and Socialism and what not. For my part, I have been assured so often that the bottom of the world had at last dropped out for good and all, and yet have survived to see it hold water very thoroughly, that I am not much scared."

"Washington must have found it hard to die and give up the view from his veranda. It combines grandeur and placidity, as he did himself."

One labors under peculiar limitations in the making of extracts from such a work as this. It is as hard to see a point where to begin as it is where to end. The two volumes, from title pages to colophons, are rich depositories of much that was highest and best in the man Lowell. It is, above all, clear to the readers everywhere that he not only wrote nobly, but was noble himself. Of smallness in mind or heart there is never a sign, but of largeness signs everywhere. Rich, indeed, were those who had this man for correspondent. The letters he writes them were letters worth reading periodically all one's life, such, moreover, as never again would probably reach one from mortal man.

Not a line in all these letters but bears the marks of a mind highly and uniquely endowed. Every page is a piece of literature, and seldom do we find one that does not sparkle with wisdom, generosity, and humor. This humor, in truth, pervades the entire collection, and ranges all the way from the broad to that which more properly is wit, but wit without satire or any bitterness of feeling.

Our extracts have shown something of these qualities, but something only. The reader must take up the volumes himself. We are sure he will keep them for days or weeks as regular companions at home, and that he will derive from them an intellectual pleasure as enduring as any he ever experienced. They add two stately volumes to the works of Lowell, and in their peculiar way they are the choicest and rarest he ever wrote, for here, joined in one, we have Lowell, the man of learning, and Lowell, the man with sound and spacious heart.

THE MONUMENT TO BARYE

To be Dedicated on Its New Site in Paris Before the End of the Year.

Notes on the progress of the Barye Monument, the expense of which was, in its larger share, defrayed by Americans, have been received in private letters from Paris.

The foundations of the monument are ready for the superstructure. The stone work is to be placed in a month. A month afterward the moldings and the medallion portrait of Barye are to be finished. The bronze and stone groups are almost complete. The dedication will occur before the end of the year, it is hoped.

The site has been changed. The city authorities were unable to deliver to the Monument Committee, for some municipal reason, the land which was at first selected, and have appropriated an infinitely better ground. It is situated at the end of the Ile St. Louis, which is crossed by the Sully Bridge, that unites the Boulevard Henri IV. with the Boulevard St. Germain. The bridge is wide and incessantly in use, being the shortest way from the Faubourg St. Germain to the Bastile Square and the Lyons Station. From the site, Barye's house, the Bastile Monument, on the pedestal of which is sculptured in relief a lion by Barye, and the Jardin des Plantes, where Barye diligently studied animals, are distinctly visible.

The Barye Monument will be one of the most striking ornaments of Paris.

EACH COUNTS A CENTURY.

Three Orange County Men Whose Years Aggregate Three Hundred and Three.

MIDDLETOWN, N.Y., Oct. 21.—Three men reside in Orange County whose combined ages aggregate more than 303 years.

Philip McCawley of this city was born in Ireland, Aug. 15, 1790, and is almost daily to be seen in the streets.

Simeon Faulkner, a colored man, residing about two miles from this city, is known to be at least 100 years old, and many believe him to be some years older. He was born in Orange County, but was freed when the Manumission act was passed, while he was yet quite young. He is six feet tall, as straight as an arrow, and as active as most men at sixty. His mental faculties are well preserved. He lives alone, and is supported by the charities of his kind white neighbors. The old gentleman was never married, and says he always preferred to live alone, rather than suffer the annoyance of having wife and children about him.

He has a dread of the poorhouse, and constantly entreats his white friends to save him from such a fate.

John Lott, residing near Warwick, is hale and hearty at the age of 100. He was the most noted bear hunter in that part of the country during his early manhood, and is still able to do a good day's work.

Kossuth Weary of Life.

Vienna Dispatch to The London Standard.

Louis Kossuth, who is now in his ninety-second year, has for some time past been growing increasingly weary of life, and now in every message to his compatriots he expresses the hope that he may soon be relieved of the burden of the flesh. Last week, in writing to a society which had congratulated him on his ninety-first birthday, he said, "It will be a blessing for me if your congratulations are the last I receive, as I earnestly hope they will be."

To-day, again, a private letter is published, in which the ex-Dictator of Hungary says: "The weight of years bows me down. My old hands, indeed, do not yet tremble, but my eyesight is darkened. I see only the outlines of objects, and can read neither manuscript nor printed matter. I write without being able to see the words, and while in this condition I have been obliged, not through any contract, but by a promise, to finish a book." Kossuth here refers to the new volume of his memoirs, which is now in the hands of the printer.

The Jury Charged.

From The Topeka (Kan.) Capital.

A good story is told on a calamity Justice of the Peace somewhere in Kansas. A case was before his Honor in which a young man was on trial for stealing a saddle. The time came for the county attorney to say: "Your Honor, you will please charge the jury." After considerable hesitancy, the Populist Justice delivered the following charge: "Gentlemen, I know you are all hard-working and oppressed men. The iron heel of Shylock is grinding you down. I hate to do it, but at the command of the county attorney you know I must. I therefore charge you 25 cents apiece." The case was appealed to the district court.

AN AMERICAN PHILOSOPHER

HENRY MILLS ALDEN AND HIS BOOK ON "GOD IN HIS WORLD."

Characteristic Traits of His Personality—His Home at Metuchen—The Art by Which He Has Been Enabled to Reproduce His Vision of Nature in the Light of Its Own Life—He Discusses Questions Which Have a General Interest—He Is Editor of Harper's Magazine.

Mr. Alden did not play whist on the railway train from Jersey City to Metuchen that evening.

He replied affably to questions of a young man, who intently listened. When the latter felt a little surprised at his own inquiries, he quoted Plato: "One cannot learn what one does not know."

Mr. Alden said: "Walter Pater's lecture on Plato's standard of unchangeable reality against the 'perpetual flux' of Heraclitus is a masterpiece."

The conversation was seriously philosophical. When he needed an interval to renew a bargain with his memory that it might be faithful and later serve his recollection the young man asked: "Is your portrait, as an undergraduate at Williams College, a good likeness?" He expected a trite reply, but Mr. Alden said not a word which might be unnoticed.

The reply was, "It is more like me than I am."

This is well-defined. In the portrait of the undergraduate at once appears a truth-seeker's forehead. It is wide, impressively

Henry Mills Alden.

simple, and firm as the entablature of a Greek temple. The same colors were used for the eyes, that are large and glowing, and the hair, which is dark and frames a visage square as a syllogism. Now, the eyes are under glasses, the hair is gray and a silken beard covers the chin and the cheeks.

Mr. Alden is younger, in his youth he was older, than his age. There are compensations in life. The solitude of a hut in Mount Tabor made him intimate with nature, as was the Centaur of Maurice de Guerin's prose poem. He was, moreover, a psychologist. At college his classmates nicknamed him "Metaphysics."

"I detest mere metaphysics," he says, with a smile. "I call it my demon. He comes when I am writing, and I let him direct my pen as he wishes. It is the best way to exorcise him."

At Metuchen, in a house which needed not to be uncomfortable in order to be artistic, in a square room, the table, chairs, and low book shelves of which are in mahogany, before a log fire, the flames of which are a world, Mr. Alden reads the latest books of science which he likes, writes under the inspiration of stillness, or reveals new ideas in enchanting dialogues.

The books are varied, the pictures are of antique monuments and portraits. Over the mantelpiece is Lucca della Robia's group of psalm singers. One of these has hair which is like wool, the mouth and the vague eyes of a sheep. Mr. Alden says that rapture is sheepish. The young man makes mentally a list of his host's advantages.

He may walk in roads that are fragrant, and look at people who are searching for fortune in the places where it lies, in furrows plowed in the earth.

He may enjoy the voluptuousness of not being at receptions where are recited poems manufactured by convict labor; at plays where a real comedian puts his real hands in his real pockets and says, "I love Ah-dell!" in exactly the same manner as Mr. Edward, the commercial traveler whom we know, when he was to be married with Adele; at dinners where everybody, in dress of ceremony, whispers in his neighbor's ear: "Oh! how I wish I had not come!"

The little table upon which "God in His World" was written is black and brown, in pretty marquetry.

"How was it written?" the young man asked. "By dint of hard work, with incessant application, with mountains of ancient folios around you, and notes and notes?"

"No. All the work would then have been argumentative. It wrote itself in the rare evening hours of a year."

"But it is synthetic; every phrase is concrete!" the young man insists.

"There are thirty years of thoughts and meditations behind it," Mr. Alden explains. "One of the pages is a literal repetition of something which I wrote thirty years ago."

Its text is as follows:

"The growth, the outward dramatic development of any ritual may well be called a mystery. It would seem that unto the associated activities of men united by a common faith, there enters some sort of compelling instinct, something which is from above, and which draws these activities by an unseen law into constructions and interpretations of the highest, the ultimate truths of the spiritual world. Men unite in some simple, significant act, significant from its relation to the heart. This act is sure to be repeated.

Mr. Alden's book is profoundly philosophical, but it formed itself, like an epic poem. An epic poem is essentially a collective creation, born in the conscience of a people, expressing in their primitive beauty the origins of its religion and of its history. The poet, after the people among whom it was fashioned, finds or replaces himself "in a state of grace," reassumes the primitive instinct, and clothes the poem in its definite form. An epic poem is not truly epic unless it had a spontaneous birth in the first place. It cannot exist in the form of a self-willed, an artificial, literary work.

Modern science of literary criticism has clearly demonstrated this truth. Genin, in the introduction prefixed to his translation of the "Chanson de Roland," says:

"The essential characteristic of epopoea is grandeur united with naivete. The virility and the energy of the man are united with the simplicity, the ingenuous grace of the child. * * * The epic poet lives in epic ages, and, in the same manner as the golden age was the age when gold did not reign, epic times are times when the name of epopoea was unknown. Achilles and Agamemnon, like Roland and Charlemagne, did not think that they were epic heroes. Homer and Theroulde were not trying to build an epopoea. Warriors and poets obeyed instinct."

If a poet of to-day wishes to try to write an epic poem, he must reshape his mind into that of the primitive man, become naive and religious in accordance with the ideas of the people whose legend he adopts, and let the heroism that every poet has within him bloom independently of modern conventionalities. Tennyson did this in his Arthurian poems, Hugo in "La Legende des Siecles," Leconte de Lisle in "Kaln," and, for a different form, Henry Mills Alden in "God in His World."

Mr. Alden's work is in three books, "From the Beginning," "The Incarnation," and "The Divine Human Fellowship"—the Father, the Son, and the Holy Ghost. It is a vision of living reality as seen in the light of its own life. It says that "of this life, which ye call yours, but which is divine, ye may not touch the laws, which have always their full operation, yet ye may mar its type and darken for yourselves its meaning; but the field of your conscious doings and undoings, of your constructions and misconstructions, of your antagonisms and dissipations, of your problem-making and problem-solving, is unto this life as an island unto the ocean, which tolereateth it, yet overwhelmeth it with its currents and tidal waves, cleansing it betimes with its healthful storms, and shaking it with its mighty convulsions."

It is an optimistic view of life, which includes its pessimism. It blends the material and the spiritual, the good and the evil, the human and the divine, into the One, not the homogeneity of Spencer, but Harmony, Variety in Unity, for its model is ever Nature.

Mr. Alden says: "I try to feel the first moment of native sensibility." He is persuaded that science will verify all the primitive intuitions. In his Lowell lectures he said that the Furies were called Eumenides not by euphemism, but because they were really regarded as beneficent, and statues recently excavated which represent Eumenides had the benignant aspect and carried in their hands the pomegranate.

Mr. Alden's point of view is always natural. He says that "perfection is notional," that "there is in all the fields of Art a revolt against Academic traditions, a protest against conventionalism, allegorical conceits, and loose romanticism. It is a plea for nature and for the ideal worth of all her embodiments, however grotesque or faultful—thus absolving the ideal from formal perfectness, and holding it only to the justification of its own children."

"Then you admire the modern French literature?" asked the young man.

"I admire it for its frankness," he replied, "but its weakness is in its detailing of things that nature hides."

"Do you thing that it would be well to abolish classicism?" asked the young man.

"No," he replied. "One cannot become instinctive by becoming ignorant. I have no sympathy with the project of replacing the study of Greek and Latin in our colleges with modern languages. The ancients used words with a solemn regard for the 'fatum,' the doom that there is in them."

Mr. Alden writes, without ever referring to a dictionary, the magnificently precise words of his ideas, in letters that are diminutive. Mrs. Harriet Beecher Stowe took charge of the first paper which he wrote for publication. Its subject was "The Eleusinian Mysteries." A small page of the manuscript filled a page of the Atlantic Monthly. The compositors read Mr. Alden's copy with a lens, and the editor, James Russell Lowell, warned the author to change his calligraphy, if he did not wish to cause his assassination by a printer's devil.

Mr. Alden reads incessantly, since he has been for a quarter of a century the editor of Harper's Magazine.

"Is the magazine less literary than it was at the beginning?" the young man asked.

"No," he replied, "and it is more institutional. It is literary and something more."

One must not ask him for his preferences among authors. He admires the qualities in which they excel. Emerson had not the warmth of De Quincey, and was more elevated, but more formal, in style. Hawthorne was greater in creative genius. Walt Whitman had the quality of the modern French school and its fault.

"Maeterlink is interesting," he says. "He has based his plays, 'Les Aveugles,' 'L'Intruse,' and 'Les Sept Princesses' on primitive sensations of fear and apprehension. The attraction which this fear of fear has always had for man contains the spirit of adventure. Maeterlink would do his work better if he were better acquainted with the nature of the law under which he is working, almost unconsciously."

"Your work should be known in France. There it would form a school. You would have disciples like Renan, and they would be acclaimed," the young man said with enthusiasm.

Mr. Alden smiled and said: "It is to be translated. There were 8,000 copies sold."

Mr. Alden works incessantly, since his editorial room in Franklin Square is a workshop where there is nothing to see or do but work, and his table at Metuchen is full of manuscript pages, which are to form another anonymous book, and he has given a superb expression to Americanism in "God in His World," and his cordiality is not less active than his mind.

PLAYS ON THE PARIS STAGE

A PIECE AT THE GYMNASE THAT RECALLS DUMAS.

Production of "Une Vengeance," by Henri Amic—An Unpleasant Story that Still Has Charm in Its Sharpness and Interest—Those Who Were in the Cast—A Piece by D'Ennery Revived at the Ambigu Meets with a Decided Popular Success.

PARIS, Oct. 2.—The new management of the Gymnase Theatre has started off in tragic fashion, and with considerable success. "Une Vengeance," by M. Henri Amic, is not the drama of a beginner. It is of the Dumas kind—rapid, sharp, and almost always interesting, which are not frequently the qualities of a new man. I have said that it was rapid, and this point is the weak one, for the situations arrive and find the spectator cold and surprised; their violence seems crude, because unexplained.

Pierre de Sauge and Jacques Sylvaire are old and intimate friends, but the former is almost middle-aged, and the latter young enough to be a brilliant Don Juan. How or why he comes to love the wife of his best and really cherished friend the author fails to say. In the opening scene she is an impassioned mistress, but she constantly refuses to leave her home and her son—a youth, ready for Saint Cyr. This would show that Madeleine's years should give better judgment.

The first act is almost admirable, for the subject is cleverly prepared and not too quickly pushed on to the climax. The inter

THE SOUTH'S GAME PRESERVES

A WIDE FIELD FOR THE ARDENT SPORTSMAN.

Hunting and Shooting in the Autumn and Winter Months—Most Kinds of Game More Plentiful Than in Years Gone By—Wild Turkeys Alone Have Decreased—The Hunter Can Find a Large Variety, from Quail to Bear and Panther—Fire Hunting for Woodcock.

LITTLE ROCK, Ark., Oct. 21.—In the South the difference between "hunting" and "shooting" is sharply defined. A friend says, "Let us shoot to-morrow." Without further telling you know just what he means. It means that with well-trained setters (the pointer is not much the vogue in the South) you will follow through cornfields and briars that quickest of our small game birds, the quail. If it be in November or December he may mean that along one of the innumerable small deep lakes—generally cut-offs of a near-flowing river—you will try your skill on the swiftly-flying teal or the bigger mallard and black duck.

But when he says "We will hunt to-morrow through the big cypress swamp, and then take the heavy timber and canebrake back of the Smith plantation," you understand that wily Bruin is to be turned out of his snug Summer abode, where he has become fat and grown saucy on your bountiful fields of Indian corn. If a "drive" is spoken of, it means the pursuit of the deer with hounds by horsemen who risk their necks in riding at full speed through canebrakes where wild grape vines are ever ready to seize you by the neck and drag you out of the saddle as dexterously as any vaquero might with his skillfully-handled lassoo.

In no section of the United States is there the variety and abundance of wild beasts and birds that are found from Cairo, Ill., along the mighty Father of Waters and its tributaries to the sea. In the oldest States of the South, like Louisiana, there are still fairly plentiful about all the beasts and birds that were there one hundred years ago. Certain varieties of game, bear particularly, are more abundant than they were forty years ago. Wolves, too, that were supposed to be extinct before the war began, are now frequently seen. There was no hunting during the years of the war. Deer, too, are more abundant than before the war in many parts of the South. In North Louisiana and Southern Arkansas this is particularly true.

Wild turkeys have fallen off somewhat in numbers, but this is due to heavy Spring rains of late years, which are very destructive to the young birds. They cannot stand much wet, and get the pip and die in rainy seasons, just as the young tame turkeys do. Still, in the hill country of Tennessee, Georgia, Alabama, Louisiana, Mississppi, Arkansas, and the Indian Territory, there are yet large flocks of this the most splendid of American game birds, and they are sufficiently abundant to make their hunting a favorite and standard sport among local shooters.

One thing which has tended to preserve Southern game in its present abundance is the absence of that plague of the North, East, and West, the pot hunter, or man who "shoots for market." Any gentleman can go to the game regions of the South and be hospitably received. It is better that he should have a letter or two to some well-known resident of the region in which he means to shoot, for these will insure him comfortable quarters and a friend to show him the country. But let a stranger come South and begin to shoot and ship game. It will soon be known. About the third day he will be waited upon by a delegation of local sportsmen, who will politely inform him that they have not preserved the game plantations for unknown persons to kill and ship away for money, and that he will do well to leave and stand not on the order of his going, but go at once. This warning is usually all that is necessary. If another is needed, it will be of a nature and character that its recipient will remember.

Hunters who have lived long in a section of country know of features of the animal and bird life that closest naturalists never learn. The best hunters of the Louisiana and great Mississippi bottomlands, who have passed a lifetime in the heavily-timbered regions of these States and of Arkansas, declare that there are three distinct varieties of bear in the South. The first, they say, is the big, perfectly black bear, which has a white horseshoe mark on its breast. This is the "big" bear of the bear-inhabited States. It is also found in the hills and mountains of Tennessee, Georgia, and Virginia. The "big" bear is sometimes very large. One was killed in the big swamp of the Atchafalaya, in Louisiana, last Winter that weighed 699 pounds.

The common bear of the South weighs only about 250 or 300 pounds. It is hard to kill, and will run all day rather than fight, but makes a lively, lusty foe when cornered. It has not that intense blackness all over that is characteristic of the "big" bear, nor are its claws of that flinty sharpness which the "big" bear's claws are. And, above all, it has not the white breast mark of its greater congener.

Besides these two varieties there is a third bear that is not very often seen. It is a slender animal, almost as long and quite as slender as is the panther. It is of a darkish red in hue—in fact, it might be called a dark red. It can outrun either of the other kinds, and the small brown bear is a good deal of a runner himself. But the "red bear," as it is known to Louisiana hunters—for it appears to be confined to the great cypress swamps of the Delta States—can outrun any pack of hounds that was ever put on its trail. It is equally expert as a swimmer, and neither of the two kinds described before this one will take to the water unless it is compelled to do so. Then, too, the red bear can climb a big cypress with the ease and agility of a panther. One of this kind has been killed that is universally called "pheasant" in Virginia and the other States in which it is found, is not known as a game bird in the far South. The partridge is tolerably plentiful in some parts of West Virginia, Old Virginia, Tennessee, Kentucky, and there are some in the Ozack Range in Missouri and Northwestern Arkansas. There are none in Louisiana, though there may be a few in the North Mississippi hills.

The sportsman intending to shoot in the South must first decide to what section he wishes to go, and what game he will hunt. If he desires mixed shooting, quail, snipe, in their season, with an occasional day after wild turkeys, or deer, or bear, he cannot do better than make his headquarters at some of the smaller towns between Memphis and Vicksburg. Friar's Point, on the Mississippi River, about 100 miles below Memphis, would be the best location for the deer and bear hunter, with an occasional panther thrown in "for luck." The finest bear hunting in the South is in this section. It would be well to have a letter or two of introduction to some of the planters near Friar's Point. They are the most hospitable hosts, when they know who their guest is, and keep packs of bear dogs, with from ten to thirty in a pack. Mr. R. E. Bobo, a planter on the Sunflower, two years ago killed 200 bears in twelve months, and over a hundred deer, besides some panther. One of the latter measured ten feet from tip to tip. He is having the skin prepared to present to Mrs. Cleveland.

If the sportsman would have superb duck shooting, varied by the most splendid snipe shooting on the planet, let him go over into Southwest Louisiana, and make his headquarters at New-Iberia, near Joseph Jefferson's plantation, or at Vermillionville, or Opelousas, near each other.

If the sportsman is fond of the rifle, he had better take one, but if he means to use it for anything larger than squirrels let it be not less than .38 bore. Should the stranger run up against a panther or bear unexpectedly, let him keep his face to the beast, and, above all, never run. Two weeks ago a panther killed a hunter at a place about 100 miles below Memphis simply because he got scared. He was from St. Louis, out shooting turkeys and came upon an animal he had never before seen outside of a cage. He turned to run, when the big cat sprang upon him.

NATIONAL GUARD NOTES.

The interest among members of the National Guard during the past week was centred for the most part in the maneuvers at Van Cortlandt Park, the trip of the Old Guard to Chicago, and the excursion made by Troop A to the unveiling of the Trenton Battle Monument on Thursday. Yesterday was a busy day with the local military organizations. An account of the doings of those who took part in the mimic battle at Van Cortlandt Park will be found in another column.

* * *

The following officers have received commissions in the Ninth Regiment, Col. William Seward commanding: Capt. Alfred W. Bartholemess, with rank from June 29, 1893, vice Langan, promoted; First Lieut. Wesley E. Bryde, with rank from June 16, 1893, vice Holmes, discharged; First Lieut. F. L. Scannell, jr., with rank from Aug. 22, 1893, vice Taylor, promoted.

* * *

The Field Day of the First Brigade having been fixed on a regular rifle practice day, Gen. B. M. Whitlock has added Saturday, Oct. 28, for practice for marksmen's decorations at Creedmoor.

* * *

Word comes from Washington that high school pupils of the larger cities may have military instruction under the auspices of the National Government next year. The plan is understood to be favored by Secretary Lamont, who has taken a great interest in the undertaking proposed by Col. Corbin of the Adjutant General's office. Representative Outhwaite, Chairman of the House Military Committee, has promised his aid in bringing about such a system, and the general expression of approval in the cities which would be affected by the arrangement encourages the belief that at no distant day regular army officers will supervise the drill of high school cadets. The friends of the plan do not present the system as one for the training of soldiers, but as one calculated to impress boys with the rules of obedience and discipline. The plan contemplates promotion, and so inspires ambition. It gives the boys a proper sense of subordination and command. It has a practical side, too, in the athletic features of the military drill. It is held that the service will be brought into closer relations with the people than is possible under existing conditions.

* * *

There are at present seventy-five army officers on duty as Professors of Military Science and Tactics at universities and colleges in different parts of the country. This service costs the institutions nothing, the favor being extended according to the distribution of population. Some of the officers confine themselves to the strict military duties of the drillmaster; others take up outside subjects, such as mathematics and English literature. It is not yet decided whether the officers who will be detailed for duty at high schools will have similar license, but it is likely that, if such service is pursued, the instructor does not occupy the entire time of the officer, he will be permitted to occupy his leisure in other work at the schools. In most cities the military instructor will be kept busy in going from school to school in the discharge of the duties of his office. Representative Outhwaite will seek to pass a bill increasing the number of officers available for college duty to an even 100, and it is likely that Secretary Lamont will detail the additional 25 for duty at high schools in such cities as New-York, Boston, Philadelphia, Baltimore, Chicago, and St. Louis.

* * *

The veterans of American Guard Seventy-first Regiment, State of New-York Volunteers, who served under the late Col. A. S. Vosburgh, wishing to become members of the A. S. Vosburgh Veteran Association, are requested to send their names and addresses to Secretary S. L. Sentis, 712 East One Hundred and Sixty-fifth Street. He will send them full details of the organization. The following civic officers were elected at the first annual election of the non-commissioned association of Company A, Seventy-first Regiment: Sergt. E. J. Aberle, Chairman; Sergt. E. J. Elter, Vice Chairman; Sergt. H. Rockefeliar, Secretary, and Corp. C. Barker, jr., Treasurer. The executive Committee of this organization has named Dec. 15 as the date of the first annual reception, which will be held at Lyric Hall, Sixth Avenue, between Forty-first and Forty-second Streets.

* * *

on the armory range during the coming Winter. The governing conditions are the same as last year. Following is the programme: Nov. 4, sharpshooters; Nov. 11, team of two, Nov. 18, bull's-eye, standing; Nov. 25, three prize; Dec. 2, team of five, first competition; Dec. 9, sharpshooters; Dec. 16, non-sharpshooters; Dec. 23, handicap; Dec. 30, regimental team, revolver; Jan. 6, bull's-eye, prone; Jan. 13, third class; Jan. 20, class; Jan. 27, regimental team, rapid fire; Feb. 3, non-sharpshooters; Feb. 10, Le Boutiller trophy; Feb. 17, three prize; Feb. 24, regimental team, revolver; March 3, handicap; March 10, team of five, second competition; March 17, class; March 24, regimental team, rapid fire; March 31, team of three; April 7, sharpshooters; April 14, veterans; April 21, company volley; April 28, class. Sergt. Major George D. Weaver of the Seventh Regiment has received the well-merited promotion to the position of Adjutant in the Second Battalion of the regiment. Mr. Weaver is one of the best soldiers and a popular man in the regiment.

* * *

Col. Francis Greene has announced that he will not interfere in any arrangements concerning the assignment of the company rooms in the new Seventy-first Regiment Armory. In reply to a protest made by Capt. Smith of Company B, who, it seems, was dissatisfied with the quarters assigned his company, the Colonel said he had no authority or desire to interfere with the assignments already made. Some of the companies which have failed to secure the best rooms have been consoling themselves with a quiet little growl, but both officers and men are too good soldiers to make any disturbance over slight disappointments.

* * *

Lieuts. Clayton and McLeod of Company F, Seventy-first Regiment, have passed the First Brigade Examining Board. The Seventy-first Regiment held its preliminary inspection last Friday night. There was a good turnout, and a most creditable inspection was passed. The rifle practice by the members of this regiment, considering that it is the second smallest in the First Brigade, has been creditable this year. Two hundred and sixty-eight marksmen have qualified, and fifty-eight sharpshooters, a gain of ninety marksmen and twenty-five sharpshooters over last year. Next Saturday will be the last practice day at Creedmoor, and an effort will be made to increase this number.

* * *

The Seventh Regiment Rifle Club has issued its programme of matches to be shot The Seventh Regiment will hold its annual inspection next Wednesday night. The members are instructed by an order issued by Col. Daniel Appleton to assemble at the armory in fatigue uniform, white gloves, knapsacks, overcoats rolled, haversacks, and canteens, on that evening. Assembly will be called at 8 P. M. The following non-commissioned officers have passed the regimental board of examiners of the Seventh Regiment and received their warrants: First Sergt. Thomas C. Wiswell, Company F; Sergts. John Fox, jr., Company I; Samuel S. Earle, D; Frank M. Orton, G; Corps. William E. F. Smith, Company E; Thomas J. Conroy, A; William F. Wall, I; William G. Coats, H; Thomas G. Barber, jr., D; John B. Brown, G, and C. Henry Arnold, B.

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It is feared by many that the Eighth Regiment is doomed. In view of the severe things said about the regiment, it would seem that every member should be prompted to rush to the rescue and save the old, historic command. At its recent inspection about 25 per cent. of its members were absent. Except for the attendance, the inspection was good. If there ever was a period when the members of the Eighth Regiment should shut their teeth hard and buckle to their work with renewed vigor to save their organization from total oblivion now is the time.

* * *

Col. Heman Dowd of the Twelfth Regiment issued an order last Thursday releasing Private Boyd of Company B from Ludlow Street Jail. Boyd was locked up last Tuesday morning by Regimental Marshal Crocker. He was in arrears for his dues and had been arraigned before the regimental court and fined $12. Several other minor fines were imposed, and as he could not pay he was sent to jail. It seems that the regimental court in this case is deserving of reprimand from an outside public for the course it pursued. Boyd is a poor man and he has had much to contend with. Two of his children died not long ago and the family resources were heavily drained. Another child is now under treatment for the loss of an eye, and every dollar that the father can spare is paid out to save his child's eyesight. When these circumstances were laid before Col. Dowd, who had not heard before of Boyd's arrest, he ordered him released, and then, it is said, wrote him a kindly letter telling him that he was sorry that trouble and death had entered his family and that he had been so ill-treated. This tallies well with Col. Dowd's kindly nature.

* * *

First Lieut. P. K. Meneely of Company K, Twenty-second Regiment, has been detailed to the command of Company H.

* * *

The First Brigade Signal Corps has again covered itself with glory. Last week it communicated through its wigwaggers the result of the international yacht race to shore from way out to sea, and yesterday its service commanded attention at the sham battle. A handsome map of Van Cortlandt Park, compiled by Lewis A. Osborne, a civil engineer in the Signal Corps, was issued on field day. The corps enlisted four men on last Thursday night, two being civil engineers, one an architect, and the other a college instructor. They were Lewis A. Osborne, Julius and Oscar Erlandsen, and Henry T. Staats. The stringent rules regarding enlistments are attracting the very best class of professional men to the Signal Corps.

* * *

The opening of the new Seventy-first Regiment Armory, which was arranged for Oct. 28, has been postponed until Nov. 18. The drill hall in the new armory will not be ready until Nov. 15. Aside from changing the date, the original programme will be carried out.

* * *

The Fighting Fourteenth Regiment, Col. Harry Michell commanding, had its annual inspection on the Prospect Park Parade Ground last Wednesday afternoon. In point of numbers the regiment did not make a very favorable showing, for of the 681 men on the regimental roll 149 were absent, the percentage of attendance being 78.12, nearly 7 per cent. less than last year. It must be remembered, however, that the inspection of 1892 was held in the armory, when 479 out of the 565 men in the regiment were present. Many of the men are employed on the Brooklyn Bridge and on the elevated railroads in Brooklyn, and it is not easy for them to get away in the daytime, in spite of the fact that they are liable to a fine. The inspection had been held in the evening in the armory a first-class percentage might have been gained. Brig. Gen. Thomas H. McGrath, Inspector General, was the inspecting officer. Aside from the attendance the inspection was first-class.

* * *

Brig. Gen. James McLeer of the Second Brigade is endeavoring to have an engineering corps organized and connected with his brigade. Major Bertram T. Clayton, the engineer of Brig. Gen. McLeer's staff, has already taken preliminary steps toward the organization of the corps, and many local electricians and civil engineers have applied for membership. What is wanting is the permission of Gov. Flower to carry out the project.

* * *

Full and honorable discharges were received at the First Brigade headquarters last Monday night for the following officers: William H. Pettigrew as Major, Forty-seventh Regiment, and Robert T. Holly as Second Lieutenant, Twenty-third Regiment. Commissions were received for E. Gilbert Schermerhorn and A. S. Pierson, Battalion Adjutants of the Thirteenth Regiment, and Sergt. Major John H. Foot, Battalion Adjutant, Fourteenth Regiment. W. E. C. Mayer passed a successful examination before the Brigade Board for Captain of Company D, Thirteenth Regiment. Captain-elect J. R. K. Barlow, Company F, Thirteenth Regiment, applied for leave of absence for thirty days.

* * *

Dr. John L. Macumber, a brother of Major Van Macumber, late of the Thirty-second Regiment, who was one of the County Physicians at St. Johnland, L. I., also late Assistant Surgeon of the Thirty-second Regiment, has been tendered the appointment as Assistant Surgeon in the Fourteenth Regiment.

* * *

The Twenty-third Regiment of Brooklyn is gaining distinction in more ways than one. Up to the present time all save eighty-five in the regiment have qualified as marksmen. Last Monday night Claude R. Lewis, 6 feet 4½ inches in height, enlisted in Company C, undoubtedly is the tallest soldier in the National Guard in this State, and perhaps in the country. Col. John N. Partridge, who has been on a thirty days' leave of absence, will reassume command of the regiment to-morrow night.

CANNOT GET INTO THEIR HOUSE.

Kept Out by a Contract Made by Their Mother Before Her Death.

The handsome brownstone house at the corner of Monroe Place and Clark Street, Brooklyn, which for more than twenty-five years has been the home of the family of the late Henry J. Stevenson, is closed and the front door is boarded up so that nobody can enter. The house is in the hands of the American District Telegraph Company, which refuses to give access to it to any person.

Since her husband's death, six years ago, Mrs. Stevenson, who was an invalid, passed the Summer months at Spring Lake with her three sons, George Sterling, Harry Jessop, and Reginald Clemens Stevenson. During their absence the house was given in charge of the American District Telegraph Company. Mrs. Stevenson always signed a contract with the company.

Mrs. Stevenson and her sons went to Spring Lake last July, having made the usual arrangements with the telegraph company for the protection of her house. She died at Spring Lake July 20. The young men returned to Brooklyn in September.

George called upon Superintendent Kilbourne of the District Telegraph Company and asked for the keys to the house. Mr. Kilbourne informed him that as his mother had made no provision in her contract with the company for any person other than herself to gain access to the house, the company could not permit him to enter it until the executors of her will had so ordered. Young Stevenson consulted with his brothers and their relatives, but nothing could be done for them, and they have since been living at a hotel.

George Stevenson told a New-York Times reporter yesterday that, while he and his brothers would like to get back into their house, they were helpless so long as the telegraph company refused them admittance. He said they would willingly apply to the executors of his mother's will for an order permitting them to get into the house, but one executor is in Europe and the other is out of town.

Superintendent Kilbourne said: "This is not an unusual thing. We have had numbers of similar cases. We are guardians of that house until the proper persons claim it, and the only proper persons, under the circumstances, are the executors of the estate. We don't know what legal complications might arise if we allowed the sons to enter the house. We don't know the provisions of Mrs. Stevenson's will. One son, or all of them, may be disinherited for all we can tell, and the house may be bequeathed to some other person, who could hold us responsible for any trespass we might permit."

The Pressing Duty in Brooklyn.

From The Independent.

The corrupt Brooklyn ring has renominated Mayor Boody and is determined to try to vindicate him. Now is the time for those who would rescue the city from the disgrace which ring rule has brought upon it to rally to the support of Mr. Schieren. His election next month would go a long ways toward removing the dishonor which has fallen upon that fair city.

TWO WALKS OR NO SPEEDWAY

BOATMEN UNANIMOUSLY OPPOSE THE PARK BOARD PLAN.

They Demand a Walk Along the River Front, as Well as Inside the Proposed Speedway—Insist the Public Has Rights and Cannot Be Shut Off from the River—New-York Might Have Great Regattas on the Harlem If There Was a Good Shore Sidewalk for Spectators.

The recent action of the Park Board in accepting the plans for the proposed speedway, with only one sidewalk along the new drive, and that upon the inside of the track, far removed from the river bank, has excited general protest among all classes of citizens who have given attention to the matter. There are also expressions of surprise that the board should have taken such arbitrary action without special and careful investigation of the various interests and fundamental rights involved.

The lay-out of the speedway, as shown in these plans, brings the edge of the track sheer along the river bank, while the only place where pedestrians are to be allowed is under the bank, where it is cut out for the speedway. The whole river front is virtually seized for a professedly public street which is not public, in that it excludes pedestrians from one side of it. That side is the bank of the Harlem River, to which free access has been had, both from river and shore, as a natural riparian right from time immemorial.

The general tone of comment by citizens of all callings and interests is of regret that the Park Board should have been so precipitate in its action. The belief is expressed that if their attention is called to the serious questions of public comfort and convenience involved in the building of the speedway, as shown in the plans accepted, the board will be ready to reconsider its action and order the drive built with two sidewalks, which is entirely feasible.

There is plenty of room for an outside walk, and there are so many reasons why it should be placed there, as against absolutely no reasons why it should not, that most persons, in speaking of the matter, say it is practically a foregone conclusion that the board will not refuse to reconsider its action. Not a single newspaper has spoken in favor of the speedway plans as accepted. On the contrary, every one of the newspapers has said emphatically that the plan was a mistake, that the people had a right to walk on the river bank, and that it would be a high-handed proceeding to attempt to shut them away. Such action will do more than anything else, it is claimed, to make the speedway unpopular, for people would have a right to say it was built in the interest of a single class—and not, comparatively, a large class—of citizens, namely, those who drive fast horses. It would be a distinct issue upon a point of favoring a few rich men to the injury of all the poor, and many thousands of well-to-do persons besides.

When the interests of the driving men are considered, it is inevitable that the opinion and interest of other classes of citizens should be considered, too. The Harlem River has been, for many years, a stream favored especially by the boating men. That is evident to anybody who has ever seen the river in Summer. More than a score of boat clubs, whose membership aggregates thousands of citizens, have their boathouses upon the river, and use the stream daily for practice spins. Regattas are held upon it, which are attended by thousands of persons. The rowing men ask: "Does any human being suppose we can keep the people away from the river bank, where they have always had the freest right to go?"

Here are the views of some representative men among the aquatic athletes of New-York.

Frederick R. Fortmeyer, Secretary of the National Association of Amateur Oarsmen, said:

"Why, it goes without saying. Of course, there should be an outside sidewalk. Who wants to walk inside, one hundred feet away from the water, when there is a boat race on the river? Who wants to be shoved back from the river, at any time, and told he must not go upon the bank? There must be a walk along the bank, whether there is an inside walk or not.

"In Boston, on the Charles River, the conditions are similar, a broad street running alongside a stream where regattas are held and where oarsmen habitually go to practice. On that bank footpath I have seen 10,000 persons on a regatta day. When a regatta is held on the Harlem River it would take all the police force of the city to keep the people off the speedway; they couldn't keep them off. Why, building the speedway without an outside walk along the bank would be like building a magnificent grand stand beside a race course and then putting up a high board fence in front of it. It is absurd.

"On an average 200 to 300 men go up and down the Harlem River in boats every day in the season, when there is no special attraction to draw a crowd. At a regatta there would be 20,000 persons on the bank, and Heaven knows how many more in all kinds of boats on the river. Now, are not these people ashore going over to the bank of the river, anyhow, no matter what kind of street is built there? Of course they are. It would be utterly impossible to keep them back. If that speedway should be built without an outside walk, such a sidewalk would have to be built afterward, either on piles or overhanging the river.

"I have seen every rowing course in the country, and where the course has a road beside it the people go on the road by the clearest right. It is usually the practice, even in small cities, to make an attractive promenade along the bank. It is so obvious a thing to do that anything else has never been attempted before, so far as I know. See how things are arranged at Fairmount Park, in Philadelphia; at the Worcester course, at the course on the Passaic River, and even along our own Riverside Drive. The footway runs at the outside of the road in every instance.

"There are twenty rowing clubs on the Harlem, with an active membership of nearly 2,500 men. These men will not sit down and watch a Park Board or anybody else tell them they must not land along the shore, where they have always had the right either to have their boats brought up to them or to come ashore and leave their boats to be taken back to the houses. There are no two ways about it, the people, of whom the rowing men are part, will not consent to such a seizure of the bank of the Harlem River."

Julius D. Mahr, Captain of the Metropolitan Boat Club and President of the Middle States Regatta Association, said:

"Nearly 500 oarsmen use that river every day in Spring and Summer. Columbia College has a boathouse there, besides all boathouses of the long-established clubs, like the Atalanta, the Union Boat Club, the Dauntless, the Lone Star, all with big memberships; the Nonpariel, the Wyanoke, with its new boathouse; the Metropolitan, and many others.

"The boat clubs have hoped to get permission from the city to build new houses along that bank. They are anxious to put up handsome houses, which would ornament the river front. But at least they did not expect to be shut off altogether from the land there, nor do we propose to submit to it without indignant protest. Why should we be so excluded and forbidden to land? We have always had the right to do so. Why should any body of men now deny that right to us? As the rowing men will feel as I do, that there must be some mistake in the minds of some members of the Park Board. The situation cannot be clear to them, or this speedway plan would never have been accepted by the board."

Theodore Van Raden, the veteran Captain of the Atalanta Boat Club, which is the oldest rowing organization in the country, said:

"Do you mean to tell me they actually propose to shut up the whole river bank, so no boat can land alongside the speedway? It is utterly ridiculous. I cannot believe any such plan could have been considered carefully for a moment. It must have passed the board under a misapprehension. Why, it would be neither just nor decent, and I don't believe it would be legal. No board can have such power. No individual could attempt such a thing.

"The boat clubs have been anxious to get permission to use that river front for their houses, and they would build beautiful houses, too, and regattas would be held, with that whole fine sweep of bank as a grand stand for the spectators. But to say we may not even land there, that is too bad and too absurd.

"Certainly all the boat clubs will take concerted action in this matter. I can speak for the Atalantas, and the others will stand shoulder to shoulder with us. We have 240 active members in the Atalanta, all citizens and men who know their rights. Each man of those 240 has influence with several other men who have votes. If there is to be any politics brought into this thing, we will take a hand. I can tell you."

AMERICAN TREASURES ENRICHED.

Watts's Painting of "Love and Life" Not to Go Back to England.

George Frederick Watts has presented his painting of "Love and Life," which is now on exhibition at Chicago, to the American people.

Mr. Watts is seventy-three years old and has been celebrated as an artist long enough to witness the decay of the frescoes which he painted on walls that are now crumbling.

His style, formed on that of the old Italian masters, is a model of the classic English art, and, although younger critics affect to disdain it, its Academical quality will be more enduring than the various qualities of the new schools with which it may be compared.

Watts painted, in 1877, a picture of "Love and Death," now the property of the English Government. The painting which is to pass into American possession is its companion, the obverse of the medal.

The London correspondent of The New-York Times, commenting recently, in a cable letter, on the fact that Watts's portrait of a young girl of Manchester is the fifth which he painted for five generations—including the young girl's father, grandfather, great-grandfather, and great-great-grandfather—conveyed expressions of surprise in England that Watts had not received a medal at the Chicago fair.

The jurors of the fine arts exhibition at Chicago had been officially informed in June last that the works of Watts were not to be considered in the distribution of prizes. The Royal Commission withdrew them from competition. There was no other cause than this for not awarding a medal to one of England's greatest artists.

"Love and Life" is now in the British art section of the Chicago exhibition. It is to be transferred to the gallery of the Metropolitan Museum of Art in this city.

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